



The Boss

—Photo by T-5 Michael Greene

6th CA Guns Fire Truman Salute

HDSF Troops Guard Route

It isn't every day that a group of soldiers are given the honor of firing a 21-gun salute for the President of the United States, but proud coast artillermen of the 6th CA Bn., Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, were awarded that duty Monday afternoon, June 25, at Hamilton Field when President Harry S. Truman came to San Francisco to sound the closing note of the United Nations Conference on International Organization.

With Lt. William LaMee in charge, the HDSF gunners, firing four .75-mm. guns, gave the 21-gun salute. President Truman emerged from the giant Army transport C-54 "Flying White House." T-4 Arno Sarsi, chief of section, watched the guns fire the 21 rounds at five-second intervals.

Earlier in the day (about 1045) the 6th CA Bn. guns fired a surprise four-gun salute to Gen. H. H. "Hap" Arnold, commanding general of the U.S. Air Forces, who landed practically unannounced after flying in from the Pacific. General Arnold, both in the morning and at the afternoon presidential welcome, was garbed in suntans. For many, it was the first time they had seen a five-star general.

Security Guards.

The 6th CA Bn. soldiers were not the only HDSF soldiers attached to Monday's presidential welcome. Approximately a quarter of a mile apart, on both sides of the road, coast artillery soldiers were strung from Hamilton Field to the Golden Gate Bridge, guarding the security of the 28-mile entourage.

Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, commanding general, Northern California Sector, and Col. William F. Lafrenz, commanding officer, HDSF, viewed the 75-car procession as it whizzed through the toll plaza at the Golden Gate Bridge. Many Ft. Scott soldier and civilian personnel took a few minutes from their tasks to cheer the President as his open-topped phaeton sped by.

Officially, the Ft. Scott brigade were the first San Franciscans to cheer President Truman into the host UNCIO city. As the entourage sped down the bridge ramps, San Francisco crowds jammed the center strip of Lombard St., continuing down Van Ness, Bay, Columbus, Montgomery, Market and Leavenworth Sts., winding up at the Fairmont Hotel.

Gun crew members, envy of every GI in the Bay Area, included:

Gun No. 1—(Hq-6th) Cpl. Earl Hoffman, Cpl. Gene Rochambeau, Sgt. Frank Heinrich, Cpl. Cecil Howard.

Gun No. 2—(B-6th Baker's Beach) Sgt. Joe Kuklis, Cpl. Claude Steinberger, Pfc George Turcotte, Pfc Walter Flock.

Gun No. 3—(B-6th Land's End) Sgt. Peter Fusco, Cpl. Estill Hall, Pfc Gregorio Fuentes, Pfc H. W. Williams.

Gun No. 4—(A-6th)—Sgt. Wyman Fields, Cpl. Mike Minish, Cpl. Elton Hilliard, Pfc Larry McCartin, Pfc Willis Walker, Pfc Hall Deardeuff.



TWENTY-ONE GUN SALUTE. Cpl. Mike Minish pulls the lanyard of Gun No. 4 (commanded by A-6th) as part of the gun salute welcoming President Harry S. Truman when he landed last week at Hamilton Field. Sgt. Wyman Fields is the gun commander observing the operation while Pfc Larry McCartin helps out.



GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. VIII

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Friday, July 6, 1945

No. 1

Dodge Takes I & E Position

Lt. Clarence Dodge, 39, who has been in charge of the Ft. Barry motor pool the past 15 months, has assumed new duties as Harbor Defense information and education officer, it was announced last week.

Lieutenant Dodge relieves Capt. Harry Van Hala who has left HDSF for duties with the U. S. Military Personnel section at Ft. Sheridan, Ill.

The new I&E head was graduated from Yale University in 1929 with a Bachelor of Philosophy (Law), and later completed six months of graduate work at Stanford University.

After leaving Stanford, Lieutenant Dodge was in Central America with an oil company, but returned to the United States in 1933 to take a three-year job with the Farm Security Administration in Washington, D. C. Later he traveled extensively in Europe and the Orient.

A native of Denver, Colo., where he was a combination farmer and commercial trailer manufacturer, the lieutenant was commissioned in the Coast Artillery Corps direct from civil life. After three months training at Ft. Monroe, Va., he was assigned to duty at Ft. Cronkhite and later as duty officer of old I-6th, Ft. Barry.

"The I&E program, as outlined by the War Dept., will continue to be pursued and developed. Personally, I hope to place an increasing accent of off-duty education courses through U.S.A." Lieutenant Dodge indicated.

Ex-Scott MP Gets Soldier's Medal

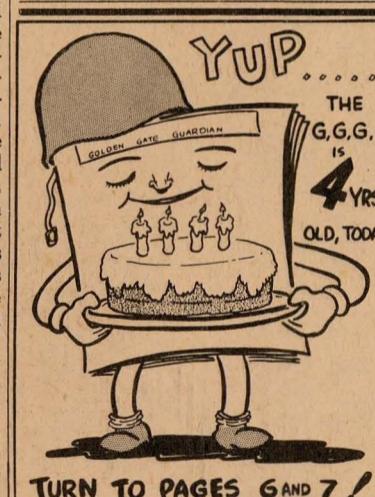
Bon Voyage, Pop!

Leave it up to the old man to pull a fast one.

Capt. Garvin Shallenberger, Ft. Scott control officer, was rather nonplussed last week to learn that his veneered 55-year-old father in Montana, a civilian, had been put on orders for overseas assignment by the military government.

Captain Shallenberger, 23, is an infantry officer and has been fighting the Battle of Ft. Scott more than two years.

This probably proves something, but no one ventures to say what.



Rescues Boys At Land's End

Pfc Francis Litts, formerly with the Ft. Scott provost marshal office, has been awarded the Soldier's Medal for heroic action in rescuing three teen-aged boys from possible death near Land's End about three months ago, the War Dept. revealed last week.

Litts, who since his 'on-the-spot' work in bringing the lads to safety has been transferred overseas, was on motorcycle patrol south of Ft. Scott when he discovered three boys in a perilous position on an oceanside cliff.

"Quickly realizing that the boys could not climb back from their ledge to the highway," the report indicated, "and were in immediate danger of falling to the rocky shore 100 feet below, Litts sent for a truck equipped with a winch and rope. With this device he had himself lowered 150 feet over the cliff at great risk to his own life.

"In three separate descents, he brought up the boys, one by one, lashed to his own body.

"Private Litts' swift and heroic action removed the boys from great danger with only minor scratches and bruises."

While at Ft. Scott, Litts was assigned to Hq-SCU, and had been with the post provost marshal for nearly three years.

GGG Chosen As Second Best U.S. Camp Paper

North Star, Alaska Sheet, Edges HDSF Paper in Offset Class

Air Base Scores

Only other Pacific Coast photo-offset newspaper listed in the honorable mention class was Front & Center, published at Fairfield-Suisun Air Base, Calif.

Overall grand prize went to The Command Post (now called The China Lantern), published in Kunming, China. Runners-up included letterpress (overseas), YD Grapevine, 26th Division; letterpress (domestic), Drew Field, Fla., Echoes; offset (overseas), Superfort, 20th Bomber Command; offset (domestic), North Star, Alaska ATC; mimeograph (overseas), BBC News, Bermuda Base Command; mimeograph (domestic), Annex-Session, Camp Robinson, Ark.

Second-place winners, in addition to the Golden Gate Guardian, included:

Classy Sheets

Front Line, 3d Infantry; The Daily Beacon, 13th Air Force; The Big T, USS Ticonderoga; The Caribbean Breeze, Cuban Antilles Command; The Hoist, San Diego, Calif., Naval Air Training Center; The Post Script, Santa Rosa, Calif., Army Air Base.

The GGG was founded by Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos, present managing editor and art editor of the paper. Late in '41, Sgt. Charles Teitel assumed reigns of editorship and guided it through years of growth from mimeograph to letterpress to photo-offset. In 1942 and 1943 The GGG received honorable mention awards in CNS judging contests of more than 600 Army and Navy camp newspapers, both continental and overseas.

Teitel was transferred to the infantry early in 1945 and Mikos took

over the big chair, followed a month ago by T-5 Ken Clifford, former sports editor, who has been with the paper since Dec. 1942. T-5 George Thompson, one-time assistant news editor, has been transferred to the Army medics and is aboard a hospital ship in the Atlantic. S/Sgt. Lowell Seitzinger, 1942 sports editor, is battalion supply sergeant for the 174th CA Bn., Ft. Scott.

Sharp Staff

Sgt. Tom Crooks, T-4 Hazel Robinson and T-5 Arthur Lieser are the most recent additions to the GGG. Crooks, as news chief, once edited a poopsheet on Guadalcanal and is the paper's ace feature scribe. Robinson is on detached duty with the Presidio photo lab where most of the Guardian's pictures are printed, and Lieser combines part-time camera duty with The GGG with playing a bull-fiddle in the HDSF dance

orchestra.

Lt. Joseph Casey, current officer in charge of the paper, has been with the staff nearly two years, and was preceded by Maj. Miller Ryan, currently in occupied Europe with the Civil Affairs Division, and Capt. William Morrison, now on his way overseas.

Harbor Defense battery reporters have come and gone, but a new pen is usually around to tell fellow-soldiers his outfit's news. Ranking 'stringman' to date are T-5 John Woodall, A-174th, and Bob Murphy, B-174th. Other veterans, in order of association with the Guardian, include S/Sgt. Bill Ewing, Pfc Bill Kramer, Pfc George Kurysz, Sgt. 'Tiny' Schrottenboer, T-4 Bill Hollrich, Sgt. Len Junroe, T-5 Ken Golden, Sgt. Odee Langford, Pfc Joe Bernstein and T-5 George Kress. (Pictures on pages 6 and 7)

Oh, My Honorable Achin' Back!



Hon. Hara-Kari

As Yanks club closer and closer to the heart of Japland, more and more Nips are committing the honorable death, hara-kari.

Hara-kari is the Jap's current military pastime. It is a very simple procedure, consisting primarily of kneeling towards Tokyo, jabbing a dagger into the groin, finishing up with a nearby soldier either breaking the neck or slicing it off completely with a heavy sword.

This, according to Jap belief, is honorable.

As far as Yanks fighting on Japanese islands are concerned, this procedure meets with their hearty approval. Hara-kari cases ran into the thousands last on Iwo Jima and Okinawa alone, and each hara-kari represents the conservation of another bullet that Uncle Sam has spent precious War Bond money to get across lengthy Pacific supply lines.

It also relieves a serious problem that was an Allied problem in the European Theatre of Operations—feeding and taking care of prisoners of war. Each hara-kari incident provides Yank soldiers with more rations, more clothes and more cigarettes.

As hara-kari cases increase by bounds, it becomes more apparent that the entire Japanese Empire is carrying out its ordained unhonorable doom of national hara-kari—the utter destruction of the treacherous squint-eye who signed his death warrant at Pearl Harbor.

It seems that the only industrialists making money in Japan these days are the manufacturers of hara-kari daggers and swords—made from the steel of American scrap metal, but impelled by the steel of undaunted American soldiers.

Yes, Hara-Kari Harry, keep up your fine honorable work. We like your graveyard shift.

Germany: 1945

No state, no government, no leader, no capital city, no cities of any sort, no army, no navy, no seaports, no shipping, no railroads, no industries, no markets, no credit, no prestige, no food—when has another nation since Carthage had all fall like that?

There she sprawls, floundering, helpless, like a quarel-some old hen that has met the axe.

"We old pilots feel something of a pang when we realize there may be no pilots in the next war."

—Lt. Gen. James H. Doolittle.

"We do not plan to rebuild Germany."

—Lord Halifax.

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Unless otherwise credited, all photographs published in this issue are official U. S. Signal Corps photographs.

Know Your Leaders

Lt. Gen. Roy S. Geiger
Flying Leatherneck

By Pfc Ed Wells

With final victory almost a matter of hours on Okinawa a Jap shell ended the life of Gen. Simon B. Buckner.

Into the hands of tough, 60-year-old Lt. Gen. Roy Stanley Geiger fell the task of directing the tactical conquest of this hardest-won patch of important enemy ground. At the flag-raising ceremony on June 22 with the generosity of a really great fighting man General Geiger paid reverent homage to his chief's heroic sacrifice, and gave full credit to the men on the firing line who, he says, "Not only defeated the Japs in their home land, but destroyed them."

General Geiger began his career in Florida. His first idea must have been to become a schoolteacher since he graduated from the state normal college way back in 1904. He changed his mind before trying himself out in the classroom, and became a law student at John B. Stetson University.

Became a Gyrene

Exactly like his present predecessor in command, Gen. Holland Smith, he joined the Marine Corps before the ink had dried on his LLB degree. Whether Florida lost a great jurist by this decision is debatable, but the whole nation knows Uncle Sam got a mighty fine soldier.

After finishing the leatherneck service schools Ex-attorney Geiger became a shavetail in the obscure Marine Corps when wars were almost out of style.

In 1916 a few young daredevils had been learning to fly at the Naval Air Station at Pensacola. Lt. Geiger was one of the first five Marine air pioneers who won his wings in the flimsy crates that passed as planes. The next year found the corps as one of the first lines of Yank attack in World War I. Serving in the aerial operations branch of the Marines young Geiger was one of only 280 officers in that duty. He won one of the 390 Navy Crosses awarded to the Corps in World War I.

Peacetime DSM

Aviation was very quiet in the early 1920s, but the Marines found it very handy in some policing jobs they had to do before our withdrawal from Nicaragua and Santo Domingo. Geiger was honored with a Distinguished Service Medal and Medal of Merit from these governments.

Promotion between wars was slow. By 1939 Colonel Geiger had rounded out his education with courses in the Command and General Staff School (Army), the Army War College, and the Navy War Col-



lege. He had just finished his advanced course in this latter school when war was declared by the Axis.

As a bee-bee Geiger organized and led the Marine air-wing on Guadalcanal. Later he commanded all Allied aircraft in the Solomons operations. His valuable combat experience was needed in Washington, so part of the next year found him behind a desk as director of Marine aviation.

Desk to Bougainville

His chance at action came again when he was sent to relieve General Vandegrift as commander of the first Marine airforce on Bougainville. From this unit was formed the Third Amphibious Corps under his command.

With the job came another star for his collar.

From that time on General Geiger has been parting the Japs from their island real estate closer and closer to Tokyo. Hard on the heels of his temporary command on Okinawa has come his latest assignment as successor to Gen. Holland Smith as Commanding General of the Pacific Fleet Marine Force.

Another Star

Two days after General Buckner's death he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant General. If years of experience, and the best training that can be had still count, the Marine Corps under General Geiger will carry on in the best of its famed tradition and gallant heroism.



The old Saxons had a phrase for July. They called it "Litha se oeff-terra" (happy month), because the meadows were in bloom and the cattle turned out to feed. Then along came the Romans to boot things up, calling it Quintilis and moving it from fifth to seventh place on the calendar. Marc Anthony finally settled it once and for all by apple polishing Caesar and changing it to July (short for Julius).

Well, for our money the Saxon version can still hold a match to a roman candle anyday (including the 4th) and things haven't changed much in our time. The wolves are still out every night whetting their whistles in bar bistros from the colorful International Settlement on Pacific Street to the high views and high prices of Nob Hill's world renowned bonanza-chowdies.

The little lambs are still strayin' and swayin' as they flash their well-turned ankles dancing 'pasture' on the musical moo-moo floors of the better barns. Maestro's of fancy whittlin' currently packing in the cut-ups include Shirley Jacobs and his Avalonians at the Avalon, 1226 Sutter, and Wolahan's Ballroom, Ninth and Market. (The '2,000' dance here.)

Holding their own with the '400' are Ted Straeter at the Mark Hopkins, Dick Foy at the Drake, Ray Herbeck at the St. Francis and Boyd Raeburn in the Rose Room at the Palace.

If you're aiming to put on the hay-bag, the following wheatearies are your curds and whey. For that 'hot tamale' it's Julian's Xochimilco at 787 Broadway. Merced Gallegos and his string band add spice. If it's a plenty hep chick or a roast that's primed them tuck the napkin in your blouse at Grison's Chicken House, Van Ness and Pacific.

Putting plenty of flora and fauna into seafood delights are Armand's 'Arabian Nights,' starring Vonn Hamilton and his famous dancers with Chuy Penita's orchestra, featuring Chito Izzar at DiMaggio's Yacht Club. It's a bit dressy for the average fisherman so be sure and park your poles outside.

Any GI who would like to know how it feels to be a big one, two, three or four can have that delicious, delegate, full-feeding-feeling at George Mardikian's Omar Khayyam. George was the chef chairman and gastronomical guardian of the AWVS Canteen for delegates to the Conference and the food was tops.

Things current, coming and choice that H. G. Wells might have missed in his forecast for the future include Dr. Giovanni, world's greatest pickpocket now appearing with the Three Ross Sisters at the Bal Tabarin. Dr. 'G' is the man who has baffled chiefs of police and even stole the suspenders off Edgar Hoover. (Now don't ask me what's holding up the FBI.)

In the San Francisco Musical As-



(Many Harbor Defenders will recall the amiable, always smiling Chaplain John J. Morley, who served as Catholic Chaplain to HDSF troops not so very long ago. He is now overseas, assigned to an infantry unit, 'somewhere in the Philippines.' As his contribution to this column of the GGG Anniversary Edition, he graphically describes the beauty of Mass performed in the field, to a congregation of battle-weary infantry-men.)

SERVICE IN THE PHILIPPINES
By Chaplain John J. Morley

On the top of a knoll, centered among three bivouacs battalions, a Catholic Chaplain prepares an impromptu altar on the hood of a jeep. The skies above look very much like rain. A vast field of black clouds looms menacingly. There's a slight sprinkling of rain drops and then a halt. Several white clouds race surprisingly from a wooded background and form a protective cordon above the altar. Then the sun appears, emerging slowly from a border of snowy-white clouds. Nature seems to have provided a cheerful and welcome blanket of light.

Slowly the troops being to assemble in front of the Chaplain and his altar. One complete battalion is fully clothed in battle dress and gear. This service will be witnessed by the men, just prior to their moving up front as 'replacements' for a battle-fatigued unit.

Some members of the congregation step forward and compose a lengthy line of soldiers awaiting confession. One by one, they kneel in front of the Chaplain and confess their sins.

After the confession, the chaplain turns and walks a few steps to his small altar. "I will go to the altar of God," he utters in the words of a Psalmist, and is answered in turn by his soldier-assistant, "To God, who giveth joy to my youth."

Then he calls upon the Almighty, in prayer against our aggressor nation.

"Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not just. Deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man."

His assistant prays in response, "For Thou art God, my strength; why hast Thou cast me off, and why do I go sorrowful, whilst the enemy afflicted me."

During the course of his sermon, the chaplain's voice is intermittently drowned by the crack of artillery storming the hills above, or by a track-mounted howitzer, thundering by.

Before Communion, the Chaplain prays, "May the Almighty God be merciful to you, forgive you your sins, and bring you to life everlasting." The communicants advance and kneel in front of the Chaplain, who raises the consecrated bread and says, "Behold the Lamb of God."

The soldiers answer, "O Lord I am not worthy that Thou shouldest enter my roof. Say but the word and my soul will be healed." As the Chaplain places the Holy Communion on their tongues, he says, "May the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ, preserve thy soul to life everlasting."

The soldiers arise, adjust their field packs and slowly file away from the area. Strengthened spiritually as well as physically, the infantrymen begin the ascent up the hills where the enemy is entrenched. They then begin an organized assault on the summits above.

And then voices rise from the other side of the knoll. "Onward Christian Soldiers, Onward," they sing. It's the Protestant soldiers who are just concluding their services. "For Thine is the Kingdom, and the Power and the Glory forever," finishes their Chaplain.

sociation's summer series of Promenade Concerts there is every promis variety. This Sunday Ezio Pinza will appear with Gaetano Merola conducting. Next Saturday evening, July 14, Alec Templeton, blind wizard of the piano, will tickle your ivories with Constantin Bakaleinkoff at the helm. The following Saturday, on the 21st, Lotte Lehman will hit the high notes while William Steinberg waves the baton. All concerts will be held at the Auditorium at 2030.

The President Comes to Town...

At Hamilton Field and UNCIO

By T-5 Ken Clifford

BRASS, BRASS, BRASS—The collection of GI "brass" at the Hamilton Field welcome of President Truman was the greatest array ever seen by many attending HDSFers. We counted at least half a score star-studded generals, and we weren't even trying. Colonels flitted to and fro like so many copy boys. . . . Surprise of the day, of course, was the unexpected appearance of Gen. H. H. "Hap" Arnold, AAF chief.

WITH THE GUNS—The 21-gun salute by 6th CA Bn. howitzers caught the welcoming crowd flat-footed. When the first salvo crashed through the air practically at their backs, conference delegates and military personnel alike jumped like kangaroos. No one was war-jittery enough to start running for a foxhole, however. . . . When we arrived at Hamilton Field in mid-morn, the four-salvo salute for General Arnold was almost lost. The guns had been stuck behind an abutment and the sound was almost inaudible. To make certain that they would boom out, Lt. LaMee had them moved nearer the parade ground. . . . More than half of the four gun crews were overseas veterans.

The official guard of honor, from the Presidio (WDC) was inspected in ranks by President Truman, General Arnold, Maj. Gen. Pratt and other inspecting officers. . . . The WDC band played "The Missouri Waltz," and the President stopped before band-leader Sgt. Vincent Pawl and said, "Thanks for the waltz."

ALONG THE ROAD—About half-way between Ft. Scott and Hamilton Field we noted Col. Kenneth Rowntree, HDSF executive officer. He was partially responsible for seeing that the coast artillery guards were properly placed between the air base and the Golden Gate Bridge. . . . The Cavalry, ironically, officially guarded the bridge.

NEWSREEL MUGGERS—Sgt. Mike Mikos, GGG brushman, and S/Sgt. Jack Cameron, SSO operator, were right beside the "Flying White House" when it came to a stop. According to Mikos, the President had his face glued to the window as the plane taxied in. As the Commander-in-Chief stepped from the plane, newsreel cameramen ground away; Mikos and Cameron insist they were in the filming. They plan to go to the Ft. Scott show every night from now on, they aver, to sweat out Movietone. . . . Hardly even seeing the President, though, was Pfc. Kenney, Presidio Signal Corps lensman, who was taking pictures of our HDSF gun salute.

The 75-car entourage ran off flawlessly, every car going in line in order, alphabetically by country. Only mishap was when the Lebanon delegation limousine had a flat tire in the middle of the Golden Gate Bridge.

ANOTHER "SCOOP" THAT FAILED—We broke our backs (and a couple of speed records) to get to the toll plaza ahead of the entourage so that we could get a snap of the President close to Ft. Scott. We had our cameras all set up when it was learned that the cavalcade had passed a few minutes before. Capt. Arthur Fidgeon and his dashing band of MP troubadors were on hand, of course, to hold back the crowds at the plaza.

AT THE CHARTER SIGNING—Someone, we don't know whom, deserves a warm handshake for seeing that a thousand or so Bay Area servicemen and women saw the 50 nations sign the San Francisco charter. No one has taken a more avid interest in UNCIO than local service personnel. It was only right that the coming generation should get a glimpse of a charter that may affect them, their children, and their children's children.

A BREAK—At 1215, as our group was ready to go in, a 45-minute break was called, enabling everyone to go to lunch. . . . In view of the fact that Wells was only given a 20-minute notice to get 30 people ready to go, the turnout was good. It marked the first time that the Ft. Scott WACs could attend, and Pfc. Leon Flo, who has been sweating out a ducat for 61 days, got in when he thought all was lost.

Reward—So flawlessly did the Harbor Defense troops guard the security of the 28-mile jaunt between Hamilton Field and San Francisco that some were selected to work at the Opera House-Veterans' Bldg. area during the charter signing and the final plenary session the next day. As far as we could see, they were the only guards utilizing walkie-talkies.

TAKE A BREATHER—With the conference over, we can all relax a bit. Furloughs will start once more, point-laden men will be starting the trek to discharge centers and we won't have to wage the bloody battles of UNCIO anymore. . . . About the hardest-working GIs we can think of during the conference were the boys at the Presidio photo lab. This band of photomen drew the unhappy task of printing all UNCIO pictures for the Secretariat. All in all, it is estimated they will have printed more than 35,000 big 8x10 pictures on photographic paper furnished by the International Secretariat—in addition to all their regular work, including our out-of-focus GGG shots. . . . Thanks, too, to Dick Wilson, the Secretariat's photo lab manager, who was the guy responsible for seeing that the GGG got its official UNCIO pictures.



HAND ON DOOR, Field Marshal Jan Christiaan Smuts, venerable prime minister of the Union of South Africa and one of the guiding influences at the conference, prepares to sit in the car with Canadian Prime Minister William Lyon MacKenzie King to await President Truman's arrival. (Photo by GGG.)



LENSMAN Pfc Elmer Kenney pauses a moment in the sweltering sun to partake of a coke and sandwich obtained from the Ft. Scott mobile post exchange truck which offered its services to welcoming crowds. (Photo

Hic!

From the society column of the Clearwater, Fla., Sun: "Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hartwick of Tampa will entertain at open house Sunday, from three until tight."

What's your capacity, chum?

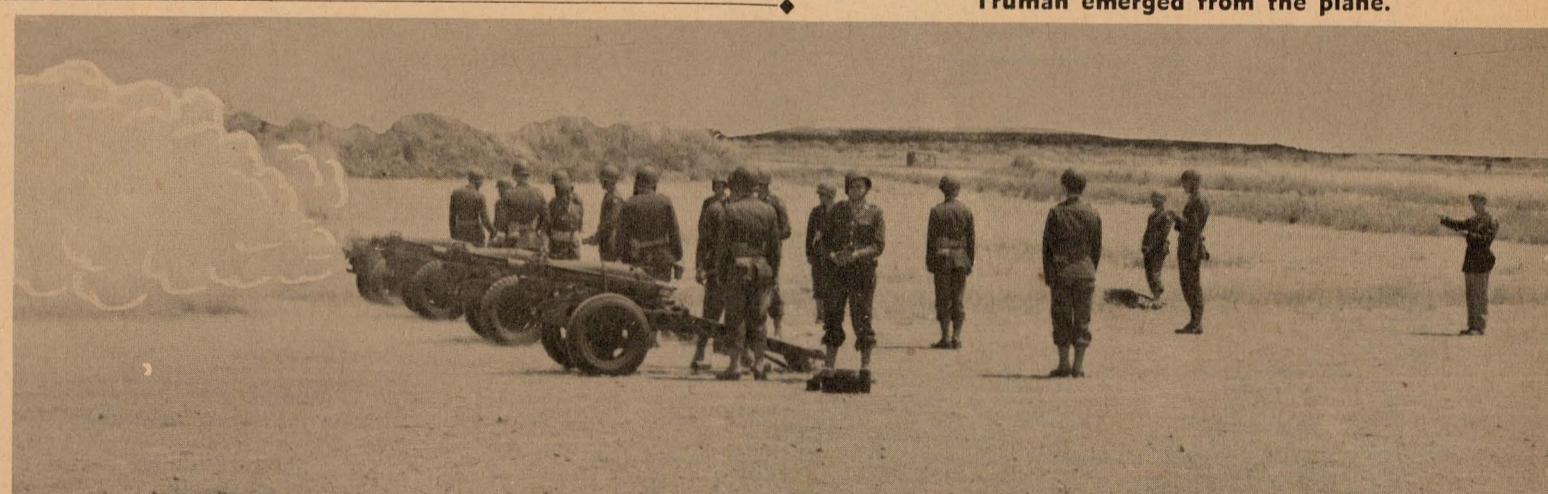


GENERAL MEET. Gen. H. H. 'Hap' Arnold, right, commanding general, Army Air Forces, chats informally with Maj. Gen. H. Conger Pratt, commanding general, Western Defense Command, a few minutes before President Truman arrived at Hamilton Field Monday, June 25. Later the two generals formed part of the presidential group which reviewed the WDC guard of honor. Note the array of stars.

FIRE! Lt. William LaMee, officer in charge, gives the command to fire Gun No. 1, commanded by Hq-6th, at the welcoming of the President at Hamilton Field. All HDSF gunners at the big welcome were from the 6th CA Bn. The 21-gun saluters fired their first round the moment President Truman emerged from the plane.



'THE FLYING WHITE HOUSE', a giant C-54 Army Transport plane, lands carrying the President of the United States. (Photo by GGG.)

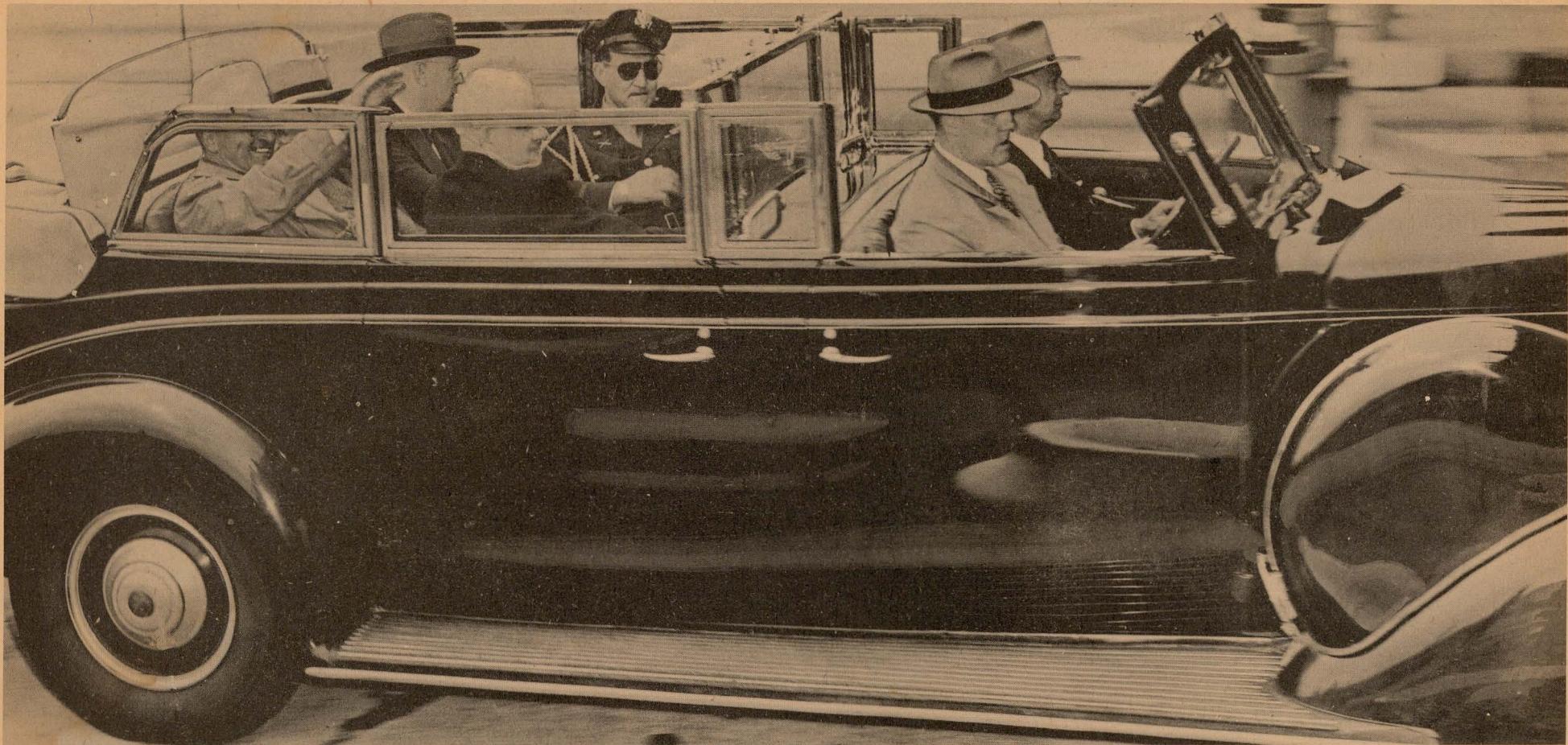


SAN FRANCISCO WELCOMES President Truman, and the Commander in Chief waves his hand in return.

—Photo by T-5 Michael Greene

WITHOUT TIGHTS

Then there's the legend about the man on the flying trapeze who caught his wife in the act.



PRES. HARRY S. TRUMAN, Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy, waves a greeting to scores of Ft. Scott soldiers and civilian employees who crammed the Golden Gate Bridge toll plaza to get a flashing glimpse of the Chief Executive as he raced by on his way to address the closing session of the United Nations conference in San Francisco. White haired Mayor Roger Lapham of the Golden Gate metropolis sits in front of the President. Hidden President Truman's hand is Secretary of State Edward Stettinius and next to him sits Gov. Earl Warren of California. Wearing the braid is the President's personal advisor, Col. Harry Vaughan. (Photo by Call-Bulletin.)

Wacs, GIs See Charter Signed

A scene that is likely not to pass before their eyes again in this century was the fortunate order of the day for 21 lucky Ft. Scott soldiers Tues., June 26, when they witnessed the final signing of the United Nations Conference charter by 50 nations in the Veterans Bldg., San Francisco.

Pfc Ed Wells, Harbor Defense orientation chief, had barely 20 minutes to gather his brood together for the foray on the world-famous charter signing procedure. Meeting at the Hospitality House with more than 1,000 other Bay Area servicemen and servicewomen, including Marines, sailors, WAVES, SPARS, Wacs, the witnesses were divided into groups of 150 and marched to the Veterans Bldg.

Each group was allowed to watch the various delegation heads sign. After half an hour MPs gently shuttled them out to make way for the next group.

Most of the military personnel from Fort Winfield Scott and Sub Posts, including several Wacs, sat in with the next to last group.

World Famed Delegates

As they entered the vantage point in the first balcony, they saw Camilo Ponce Enriquez, Foreign Minister of Ecuador, sign the famous document. Following in order (with short speeches in their respective native tongues) were Jan Masaryk, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Czechoslovakia; H. E. Abdel Hamid Badawi Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Egypt; Hector David Castro, Ambassador to the United States, El Salvador; R. V. Kaufmann, Foreign Minister, Denmark; Atto Akbilou Hopetwold, Vice Minister of Foreign Affairs, Ethiopia; John Sphaniopoulos, Foreign Minister, Greece; Gerald Lescot, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Haiti.

Ft. Scott listeners were impressed with the terse, warning speech of Jan Masaryk, Czechoslovakian diplomat, who briefly outlined his country's valiant part in World War II, "and although we have for more than three years been subordinated by an enemy, we have proved to be masters of our destiny."

Later in the day, at the final UNCO plenary session in the Opera House in which Pres. Harry S. Truman officially closed the conference which had lasted two months and a day, Masaryk criticized peoples for "thinking about the next war . . . we must think in unity just as we have met in unity . . . this charter is a good document."

In Again

After the group had been ushered out by MPs, most of the local group left the Veterans Bldg., with the exception of Chap. Charles R. Culpepper, Cpl. Ronald Bush, T-4 Paul Preusse, Pfc Ed Fox, Pfc Leon Flo, who pulled a 'fasty' by joining a group entering. The final group stayed to the end and were fortunate enough to see Secretary of State Edward Stettinius sign the charter with President Truman witnessing.

Guatemala, with Foreign Minister Guillermo Toriello wielding the pen, was the 50th nation to sign the document, a request granted for an unannounced reason.

Other Ft. Scott soldiers attending the parade of nations were Pfc Jim Cusick, Pfc Ed Wells, Pfc James Geisler, T-5 Ken Clifford, F/Sgt. Mabel Whitt, Cpl. Irene Jones, T-5 Dora Hunnicutt, T-4 Kathleen Rogers, T-4 Ellen Westlund, Pfc Dallice Brown, Pfc Teresa DiDominicis, S/Sgt. Edgar Bourgois, Cpl. Donald Vaughn, Sgt. Verne Mark, T-4 Nicola Merrone, T-5 John Hurst.

Tales Told of 'Sea Queens'

Two Queens of the British 'merchant navy' emerged last week from the cloud of secrecy that had veiled voyages for five years.

The 'Queen Mary,' speed champion of the Atlantic in pre-war days, steamed up New York Harbor bearing a human cargo equal to the population of a small city. Fifteen thousand cheering khaki and blue clad veterans occupied every available foot of deck space. Harbor whistles tooted and shore crowds hollered a welcome.

Three days later the 'Queen Elizabeth,' largest liner afloat, backed out of her pier in Gourock, Scotland, and headed for New York, carrying another 15,000 Americans.

In five years of war, fantastic legends were spun about these ocean giants. Many times the Axis had claimed them as sunk. Water-front 'scuttlebut' told of hair-raising escapes from U-boat packs. These stories for the most part were untrue. But the solid job that both

liners did was almost legendary in size and scope. In five years they have steamed close to 1,000,000 miles, carried 1,300,000 soldiers and sailors to danger spots around the world.

The 81,235-ton 'Mary,' at sea when the war broke out, struck out fast for New York Harbor. In March, 1940, her war work began. In the same month the 85,000-ton 'Queen Elizabeth,' still unfinished, her lights blacked out and her hull painted a drab gray, stole into New York after the strangest maiden voyage in modern history. Three months later she too was off to the wars.

Which goes to show that two Allied Queens are worth all the Axis Aces in a war any day.

ADVERTISING

A rude and vulgar man is one who stares at a girl's figure when she's doing her best to display it.

CINEMAOPSIS

Here are several short synopses of movie attractions you might want to see as they play the War Dept. theaters at Ft. Scott and sub-posts in the near future.

A BELL FOR ADANO

Gene Tierney-John Hodiak

This is the stirring as well as dramatic adaption of John Hersey's best-seller about the people of the Italian town of Adano. Their struggle to obtain a replacement for the church bell looted by the Nazi enemy forms the basis for the plot.

* * *

CHRISTMAS IN CONNECTICUT

Barbara Stanwyck-Dennis Morgan

It's a country lass, so he thinks, that invites soldier Dennis Morgan to spend his yuletide holiday in Connecticut. The gal in movie-plot reality is really a magazine writer, who is staging a promotion stunt. Morgan, of course, falls for the gal.

* * *

CALL OF THE WILD (reissue)

Clark Gable-Loretta Young

This is an oldie starring pre-war civilian Gable in the popular Jack London story. Jack Oakie and Buck, the big St. Bernard dog, are featured prominently in supporting roles.

* * *

BLOOD ON THE SUN

James Cagney-Silvia Sydney

Carrot-top Cagney comes back to the screen to play the part of a sharpie newshound in Japan into whose hand falls Japan's famous Tanaka Plan of conquest. Cagney leads with a wicked one-two many times at the experience of the opposing Japs during the course of the pic.

* * *

JEALOUSY

John Loder-Jane Randolph

A European writer comes to the States, where he is embittered by failure, jealousy, murder, love, happiness; in fact the whole works.

* * *

JUNIOR MISS

Peggy Ann Garner-Allyn Joslyn

Peggy Ann portrays to perfection a young 'junior miss,' driving everybody batty with her whirlwind adventures, including daddy Allyn Joslyn.

* * *

THE NAUGHTY NINETIES

Abbott and Costello

This is a typical A and C conglomeration of vaudeville, burlesque, Mack Sennett slap-stick routines, corny gags. Abbott is the leading man for a company of showboat actors while fatty Costello does chores as chief roustabout. There is nothing naughty about 'Naughty Nineties' except the audacity of the producers in featuring their studio bread-winners in such faulty roles.



WAITING FOR THE PRESIDENT. Conference delegates and GIs alike await the arrival of President Truman. The Saudi-Arabian here is Prince Faisal Abdul Ibn Aziz talking to K. Wellington Koo, Chinese delegate. S/Sgt. Jack Cameron, Hq-SCU, Ft. Scott, and Pfc Elmer Kenney, Presidio photographer, look on. (Photo by GGG.)

Sentimental Journey

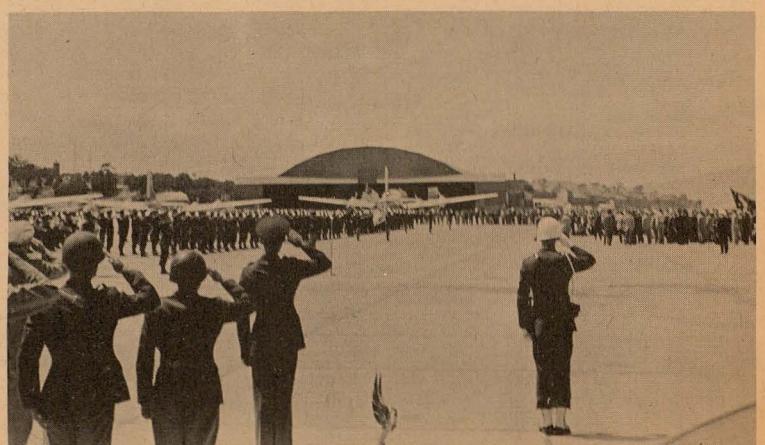
By S/Sgt. Jack Bowman

Going to a separation center,
Gonna turn my khakis in;
Going to a separation center
Where I'll start to live again.

Paid my fare and got my reservation
Leaving Army life behind;
Soon they'll make me into a civilian
Then I'll start to feeling fine.

Discharge, that is what I think of daily;
I am waiting for my discharge
Counting every day that passes by
And hears my sigh.

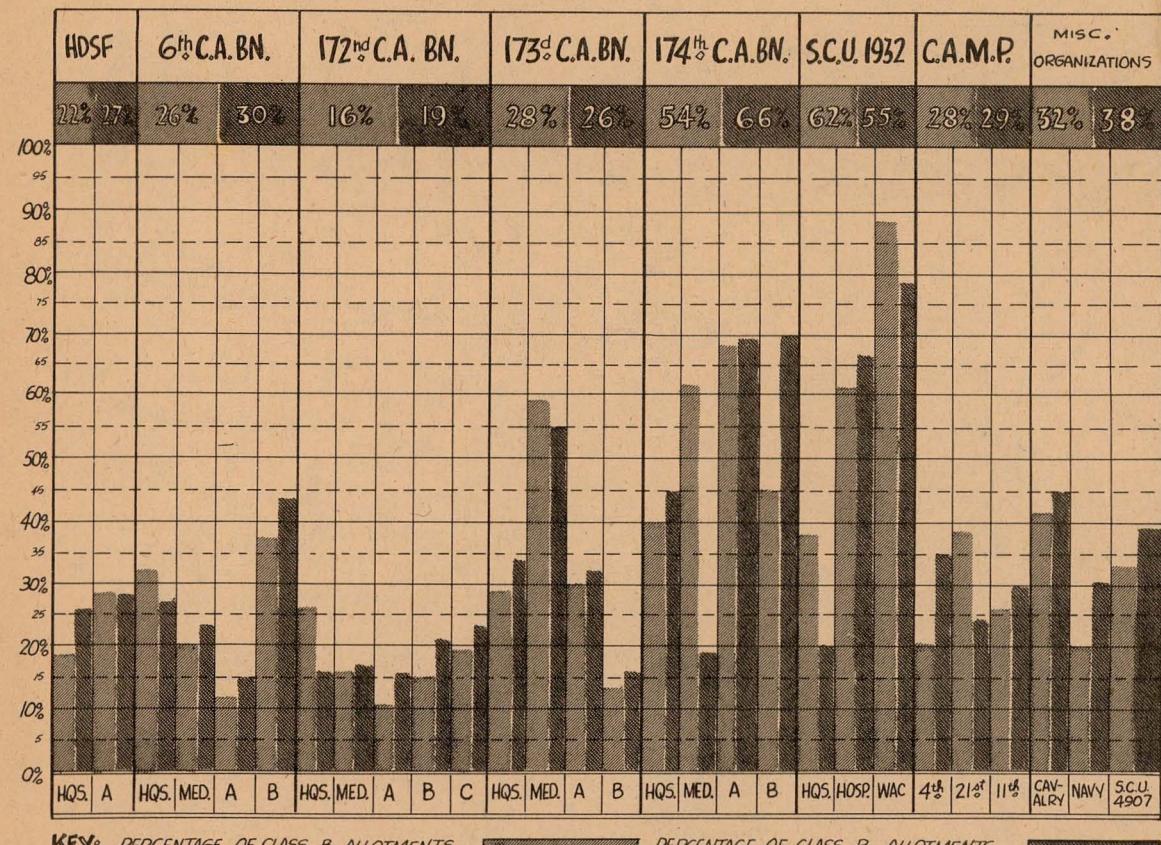
Never thought that I could be so anxious
Never thought it would come true;
Going to that separation center—
Good-bye, Army, I'm through with you!



THE NATIONAL ANTHEM, played before President Truman inspected the guard of honor. (Photo by GGG.)

7th War Loan Drive

HDSF Class B Allotment Participation



KEY: PERCENTAGE OF CLASS B ALLOTMENTS AT START OF 7th WAR LOAN DRIVE

PERCENTAGE OF CLASS B ALLOTMENTS AT END OF 7th WAR LOAN DRIVE

GOOD WAR BOND BUYERS. Proving that a little bit of salesmanship regarding the Class B Allotment brings results, the 174th CA Bn. showed up the remainder of the Harbor Defenses at the conclusion of the 7th War Loan. As noted in the chart above, the Mine Command boys top HDSF allotment buyers with 66 per cent participation, and both A-174th and B-174th are exceptionally high for battery participation. SCU, HDSF's top participants at the start of the drive, dropped seven percentage points to second, and the 173d CA Bn. registered a minus two. In spite of the small change in most batteries, the HDSF appeared to be well over the all-time previous Bond Drive high of \$62,000 registered in the 6th War Loan. War Bond officers have indicated that the tally for the Mighty 7th may go beyond the \$70,000 mark. (Chart by Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos.)

War Crime Courts Set Up

In the hope of exacting retribution on a scale equivalent to the unprecedented degree of war crimes committed by the Nazis and Fascists, three kinds of courts of a nature largely unprecedented in legal annals are being prepared by the United Nations. The courts are:

(1) **International Tribunal:** The trials of major criminals such as Herman Goering and Joachim von Ribbentrop and members of the Elite Guard implicated in mass crimes will be conducted.

(2) **National Courts:** These will hear the cases against criminals whose offenses affected the nationals of only a single country.

(3) **Military Courts:** In the American and British-held sectors of Germany military courts now are being established to begin the first war-crime trials conducted by either country. These trials will involve such charges as murder, torture and starvation of American and British prisoners. They are expected to be-

Tiny Sandra Schmidt Takes After GI Pop

Just to prove that the family of F/Sgt. Gustav Schmidt, Ft. Scott, is GI to the tiniest member, this grin-meriting anecdote was reported.

Several days ago, while in the throes of house-cleaning, Mrs. Schmidt couldn't help but notice the wild disarray of toys spread all over the dining room floor. Seeking out the party responsible, the 28-month old heir to the Schmidt estate, the mother reprimanded the tiny child, "Sandra, you naughty girl. Pick up those toys, immediately."

Stooping over to begin her 'police-up' chores, the curly-haired tyke grumbled, "Oh, my achin' back!"

gin in the British sector in about three weeks.

Maj. Gen. Shedd Praises Effort Of NSC Civilians

In a recently publicized 'open letter' to the civilian employees in his command, Maj. Gen. William E. Shedd, commanding general, Ninth Service Command, personally commended all employees "for their sustained and intensive effort in the accomplishment of their assigned duties, which have contributed so immeasurably to the military successes of our armed forces."

General Shedd also added emphasis in his letter on the vital urgency of staying on the job until the war is won. "A day or hour lost from an essential machine or busy desk is directly reflected in diminished production, which may be the determining factor between a quick, decisive victory and a long, bloody battle of attrition," the general stated.

Post-war prospects for War Dept. employees were also cited by General Shedd when he wrote: "There will be a long period after the end of hostilities where the civilian employee who demonstrates capacity and efficiency in the performance of his special duty, can gain definite opportunities."

Everlasting Paint

The Federal Communications recently picked up a Russian radio announcement that they had perfected an everlasting paint. An intensive study has been made of rubies, sapphires and amethysts, all of which retain their color for centuries. They are form of corundum, which is a widespread mineral. The paints are said to withstand intense heat and cold.

Frisco Lovers

E. V. Durling, Hearst columnist, in his "Our Mules and Men Department," recently stated that Chicago husbands are the best providers, most generous and most appreciative matrimonial mates in the country. But the San Francisco husbands are the most entertaining companions and the best lovers.

BARRACKS BALLAD

"Of course, I wouldn't say anything about her unless it were something good—and boy, is this good . . ."



A CORNY SHOT in some respects. This little pictured episode down at Land's End nevertheless was the object of much interest when Cpl. Joe McGowan, B-6th 7th War Loan 'minuteman' from Dearborn, Mich., sold a \$500 War Bond to S/Sgt. Gerald Funk, mess sgt. Funk has had more than 43 months overseas in Hawaii and the Gilberts, and during the time that he has built up 104 points he has cached away more than \$3,000 in War Bonds. 'From a business angle you can't beat War Bonds,' the Willard, Ohio, sarge admitted. Not pictured, but who aided McGowan in his sale, was another Btry. Land 'minuteman,' Cpl. Basil Biniker.



Edgar Jones, an American correspondent for Harper's writes this stirring letter from a transport carrying the wounded of the 4th Marine Division on its way back from Iwo Jima:

"Our empty transport vessel with its deck-load of beaten up landing craft is rolling heavily on the long voyage home. To provide quarters for casualties, the sick bay has been expanded until half the bunks, built in tiers of four, are now occupied by the wounded remnants of the 4th Marines who rode the ship into battle."

"The doctors aboard are specialists in eye surgery and mental cases. The same small boats which headed valiantly for the beach on D-Day returned again and again on succeeding days with litter-loads of pain-crazed bodies; not really men, just bodies. Some of the more fortunate ones died during the night, and in the morning the bodies, so tightly wrapped in gray blankets that they seemed pigmy size, were lined up on deck, waiting for the same small boats to take them ashore for burial."

"Among the less fortunate are one man who is faceless from the end of his nose to his hairline, and another whose right side is paralyzed, whose left arm is gone, and whose one remaining eye stares out of a pulpy mass of flesh."

"The brig contains only the Japanese prisoners to be captured prior to our departure."

"Two years ago, and possibly even one, American forces would have lost the battle of Iwo. The island was more heavily fortified than any previous one captured but our entire operation followed a tested pattern which neither the Japs nor the weather could stop."

"The war correspondents found Iwo a poor spot for startling news. It was another Tarawa, only worse. For caves and pillboxes, it was another Saipan, only worse. For poor weather and soggy terrain, it was another Guam, only worse. There was little new to write about; only an old story with stronger superlatives."

"One thing was apparent at Iwo: the Japanese had heavy weapons in large quantities. They possessed innumerable five-inch dual-purpose guns, equally good against planes or troops. The Japanese reserved their fire until the Marines were within their sights. They had a bountiful collection of mortars, many of them larger than anything in use by the Allies."

"Also unleashed for the first time on Iwo were large Japanese rockets and five-foot robombs. A forward observer one day was astonished to see doors swing open in a cave; in less time than he took to tell it, two

Japanese wheeled out an eight-inch rocket-launcher, fired two projectiles, and disappeared into the cave, closing the doors behind them. The rocket fire was inaccurate, but with so many marines crowded into a small area, accuracy was not essential.

"No one who was at Iwo can analyze the battle objectively. The carnage was so horrifying that the blood and agony of the struggle saturated one's mind. Iwo was unlike any war I have ever seen. It was a fight to the finish, with no man asking for quarter until he was dead. Of the nearly 20,000 American casualties, approximately two thirds were wounded, but all except a few score of the 20,000 Japanese died where they fell. There is such a thing as dying decently, but not on Iwo. I do not believe anything practical can be achieved by describing men blown apart. Veterans of two and three years of war in the Pacific were sickened. An estimated 26,000 men died in eight square miles of fighting. There were 5,000 dead and wounded American soldiers for every square mile."

"The sight on Iwo which I could not forget was the section of the beach allotted for an American cemetery. The chaplains were endeavoring to identify each body and hold a brief, individual service for each man to be buried in the black sands of the barren island. On the afternoon I walked by, there was half an acre of dead Marines stretched out so close together that they blanketed the beach for 200 yards."

"The stench was overpowering. There in mangled lots and not neat rows was part of the price paid for Iwo. All I could think of as I hurried by was the old priest who died in Dostoevski's The Brothers Karamazov and shocked his followers by decomposing before the burial service. The smell of one's countrymen rotting in the sun is a lasting impression."

"The Marines fought with courage and determination seemingly beyond human capabilities. They died the hard way."

Joy Stick

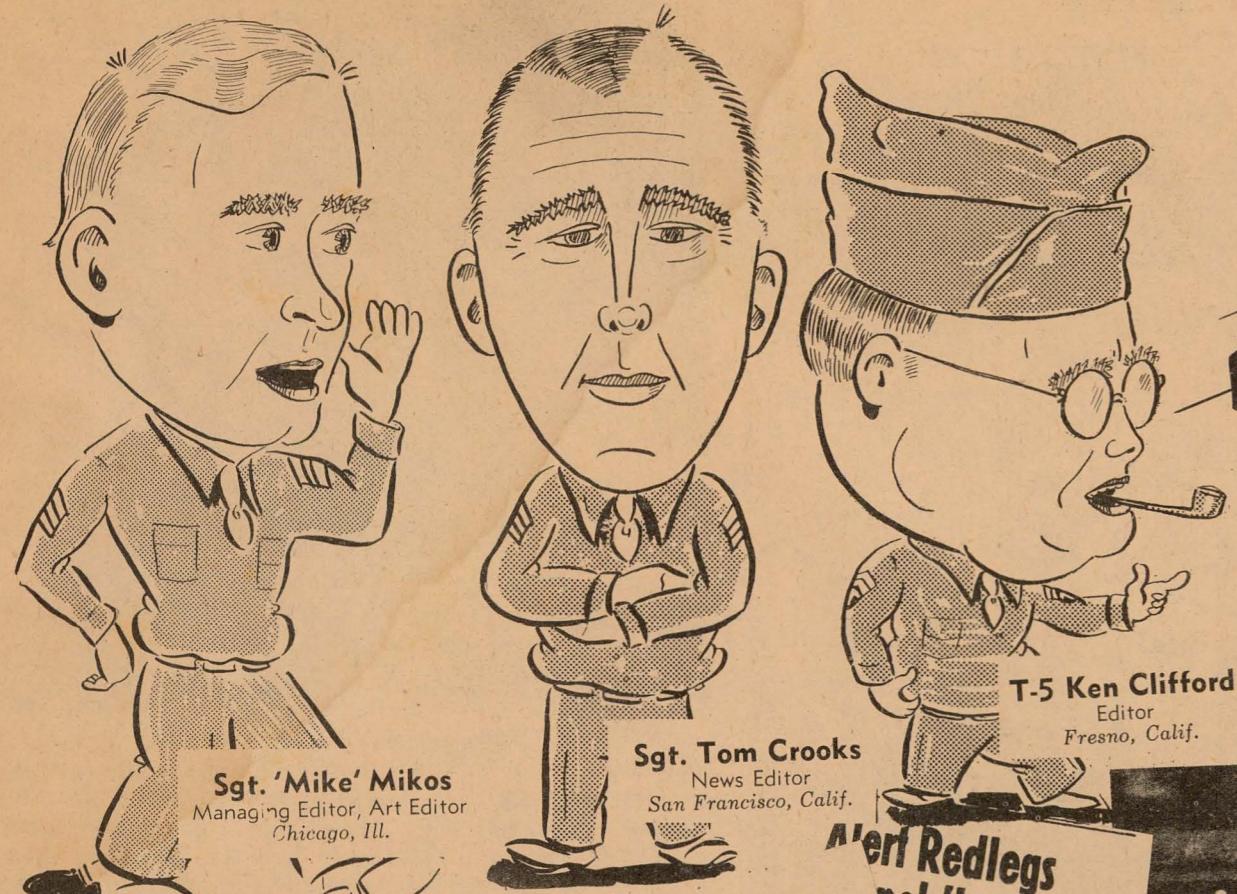
One-armed pilots can now take to the sky, thanks to an electronic control stick that requires only one hand in managing a heavy four-engine bomber. The control was developed by the Air Technical Service Command.

A pistol-grip lever about 10 inches long is mounted with an arm-rest beside the pilot. It is free to move in all directions in the same manner as the 'joy stick' of smaller planes.



KEEP IN STEP... THERE!!

HUT.. TUH... THRU.. FOUR



Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos
Managing Editor, Art Editor
Chicago, Ill.

Sgt. Tom Crooks
News Editor
San Francisco, Calif.

T-5 Ken Clifford
Editor
Fresno, Calif.

'Harbor Defense Troops to Perform

On the occasion of the coming publication of the fourth anniversary edition of the Golden Gate Guardian I desire to congratulate the editor, assistant editors and staff of the paper for the outstanding job which they have done.

With its all around excellence in form, content and interest, I know of no better camp newspaper published anywhere, regardless of the size of the camp or station concerned.

From its inception the Golden Gate Guardian has, I believe, contributed in large measure toward the well known high morale of the troops of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.

R. E. HAINES
Brigadier General, U.S. Army,
Commanding General,
Northern California Sector.

FUNSTON CANNONIERS
By Sgt. "Wally" Wallace

"Razzle" D.

Harbor Defenders Give \$4,595 During Red Cross Drive

Contributions to the American Red Cross War Fund Drive at Fort Winfield Scott and Sub-posts last month reached an all-time high for this command when \$4,595.61 was turned in.

It's a surprise to me that you won only second place in the camp newspaper contest because your publication impresses me as a top-notch.

I was particularly impressed with the choice and clarity of the photographs in your publication.

Please accept my sincere congratulations on the fourth anniversary of the Golden Gate Guardian.

OVERSEA

AND



Reporting REPORTERS

B-6th

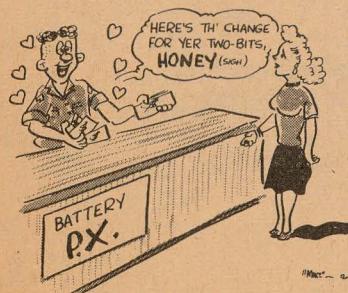
By Sgt. Len Junroe

There is havoc at the Beach since it was revealed that it looks good for the point-men. With 85 temporarily set as the minimum, S/Sgt. Guynn and T-5 Vinc Barrett are very blue—they just lack points, that's all.

A good time was had by all Btry. 'B' men who attended the dance in the new pre-fab house. Cpl. Earl Hoffman planned the entire jig; it looks like he's got the go-ahead sign for more entertainment.

Highlights from the dance: Sgt. 'Red' Famiglietti let his hair down and gave a certain blonde the proverbial 'bad time' . . . Cpl. Ed 'Avalon' Ingle did a splendid tango with a nifty gal . . . Sgt. 'Jabo' Kilian came through with some interesting jitterbugging . . . Pfc Lambert took the limelight with his fancy steps with S/Sgt. John Picken being sole judge of Lambert's technique.

If PX receipts don't add up correctly, the clerk can't be blamed. Pfc 'Lover' Blankenship went ga-ga



for a slick red-head and as a result forgot about business.

Back from the hospital are S/Sgt. Bob Cristo and Sgt. Bob Guthrie. Cristo is furloughing after an operation and will be at hand to welcome the Mrs. with either a boy or girl. "My ration card will really take a beating on this one," Bob says. And Guthrie is with us calling overs and shorts, only as Guthrie can call them.

Congratulations to T-5 Chuck Zeitzer and T-5 Merle Taber on recent marriages. Zeitzer got a Class F Allotment in San Francisco and Taber rode the Challenger all the way to Minnesota to pick up his little woman and bring her back to S. F.

Seen around town: Pfc Frank Stumpt walking hand in hand with a charming Wave . . . A certain guy with a 345 MOS taking in the legit stage with a sharp blonde . . . Pfc Ed Kotula coming in from pass with Pcs Fansler and Huntley holding him up. "Awful strong wind," Ed murmured.

B-172d

By Sgt. Odee Langford

Sgt. 'Clown' Nelson and Sgt. Mike Vignovich, two short timers, have decided to go into housekeeping when they receive discharges. Mike says he will be in charge and keep the budget allowing Nelson a dollar a week for spending change. Nelson asserts, "I see there's gonna be trouble."

Now that the conference is over morale has propelled forward like a P-38. Short-timers are sweating releases and the remaining dogfaces won't have to get all their wold-oat sewing done in three successive days. As one guy moans, "Gosh, I wish Darlene was here!"

The morning report boys are back in harmony now that S/Sgt. Beauden is back from furlough.

Sgt. 'Beany' Hibbard is now using a crooked bat when he goes to the plate. Not that he has much of a choice, but the funny part of it is that he is really hitting the ball. It must be the crooked arm pitching.

Btry. 'B' came through for the GGG Red Cross blood donor drive again with 21 men giving their pint.

In the recent small arms rifle qualification the battery brought their status up to 55 per cent expert shooters while 29 per cent were sharpshooters. Scores were made under the officer's supervision.

Abe Lopez recently returned from furlough after stopping off between trains to visit the hospital. It seems that the rugged ride got him down. And Cpl. Bus Rowland is back goofing up the front office detail.

Mine Flotilla

By T-5 Ken Golden

Very unusual is the case of battery-mate Sgt. Em Davis. The curly-haired 'sarge' returned from furlough and is still displaying the happiest form of spirits. Not so happy in contrast was Pvt. Stewart who recently spent a very rugged session of K. P. on his birthday.

Lt. Radke has left the Baker abode for a well deserved leave. Lt. Bellwood will take over in his absence.

Self assuming and bashful T-5 Len Winters is doing a 'turn-about' these days. Len claims he is kept pretty busy autographing the front pages of the last issue of the GGG. The featured picture showing him in attendance at the Conference is the reason, in all probability.

One thing that is beginning to gripe some of the personnel around here is the way people have completely forgotten our own Sgt. Grant. During the last week or so, when most of the batteries were scoring those fancy practice shoots, they seemed to get all the fan fare, while Sarge Grant remained very much in the background. He just happens to be the noncom in charge of the towing vessel for the target, that's all.

Sights of the week: Cpl. Carl Brown getting set to eat his chow indoors and then getting a work call, finally finishing his victuals out in the bay. . . . Cpl. Alex Perrone with his abundant supply of Kleenex, taking up the hill bilge. . . . Pvt. Baker with his cute and bright sayings. . . . Cpl. Walt Barman and his early morning coffee party. . . . Sgt. Yonkin rushing to get all "dolled up" for pass. . . . Sgt. "Skinny" Brown's six for a nickel cigars.

Cpl. Bill Goldberg claims Stan Grandolfski is 48 hours ahead of his established "sack record." Hail to the new champ, we say. The boys are all happy to see Cpl. Carl Hendricks back from a stint at the hospital. He had his tonsils taken out.

B-173d

By T-5 George Kress

(Editor's Note: Kress, recently returned from overseas, is the new battery reporter for the Ft. Cronkhite. Back in 1943 he edited the first Camp Davis, N. C., mimeograph sheet which later became the prize-winning "AA-Barrage." The GGG is happy to add his name to our group of fine battery "string" reporters.)

One of the battery's latest papa's is Pfc. John "The Great Gildersleeve" Yost, a 220-pound jelly-belly, who passed out the big cigars as result on an eight-pound, 10½-ounce son—named, of course, John R. Yost Jr.

Sgt. Kuzner also overworked the stork, but no information is available as to what was in the big package.

"Ridgerunners" (that's the new name given to B-173d) are wondering where Sam "Marcella" Rand

is. It's nice to see 'Available' Rollins, SOMH2/c, back after "hep by hep" with the doggies for five days. Looks healthy, too! S1/c 'Matty' Arnold recently returned from leave where he said, "I do," to his lovely bride. Best of rice and old shoes from the gang.

Going home for leave (lucky pups) are the following gobs: Bill Newby, S1/c, and Eddie Hansen, S1/c.

S1/c 'Frankie' Kligar, one of our most popular sailors, is getting a medical discharge back to civilian life. Pin stripe and bow tie. That torch the good old statue of Liberty carries is only a match compared to the one SOMH 2/c 'Tex' Copes is carrying for that bundle of bliss that told him to "hep by hep" for himself.

Congratulations to SOMH 2/c 'Cy' Sunderland, the Navy poet, on having some of his fine work pushed out over the East Coast air waves.

It's certainly good to know that there are still a few honest people left. We saw a San Francisco motorcycle cop return a billfold intact to SOMH 2/c Guy Batsford the other day with nary a "wallet-girl" disturbed and that "guy" has quite a collection.

The boys are wondering if SOMH 3/c Richard 'Casanova' Barnsdorf was ever told about setting his alarm clock for every two hours so that he could awaken and make faces at it?

B-174th

By Bob Murphy

What a gala day in the battery when Pvt. Jack Davis returned from furlough. The brass band and all was out to greet him. The only sad part about it was that his buddy Newton wasn't here to greet him also and Davis felt rather badly about it.

Points, Points, Points! "How soon are we going to be discharged, where will it be, will I get five cents a mile," and all kinds of questions plague the topkick. Kind of imagine that the boys eligible for discharge will be rather happy. Too bad, that guys like 'Tex' Lane, Lowry, Browning, Coon, McCarthy, Paul, Penick, and Valle have been declared essential!

Wonder what the big deal Ozzie, Kirk and Kipfmiller had cooked up the other week end when they took off for Russian River? Better be good boys, you might fall in while fishing for such things.

Little Mort Cooper expressed his views on the Air Corps the other day and do you know what he said? He actually said, "I would even take a break to go to the Air Corps." And can you imagine that, him being a Pfc! That's all, brother!

These new Class 'A' Passes coming out might throw a block into minors trying to get into a few of the bars in town. One consolation is that one can still go into the Spiff Bar.

T. B. Wallace really did inherit the Finley limp, as of late. What's the matter, 'Egghead,' did you trip over a pillow case in the supply room?

Have been wondering what Polony will do to hand out cigars to the boys, when his 'Little Stranger' comes to him in the near future? Really will be rugged with this rationing on.

Kind of imagine that Penna caught hell while Eager Beaver was home on leave. He looks as if he could use another furlough to rest up.

Our dear little friend Technician Keller, "Wave Killer" is back among the fold. Surely is wonderful to look upon his beaming face.

BAKER HIJINKS: Green and his strenuous exercises—cribbage . . . Karbowski and Laskowski lifting bottles to their mouths also; most strenuous . . . Rice and his pet quotation about Karbowski . . . Wing and his ammunition report . . . Austin and Davis discussing the wonderful benefits one can get from surgery . . . Stovall taking a three day pass . . . Machajski tearing Calif. apart on a three day pass; boy, did he look rested when he got back . . . Sgt. Jakust and his file box . . . Motacki and his wild women . . . Adam and his quotations.

Navy Det.

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Hq-HDSF

By T-5 Alex Keese

Since the departure of Capt. Hardy for a new assignment, Lt. Francis McNamara has taken over the BC reigns and is doing a swell job.

Fresh back from the greener pastures that are their home towns are F/Sgt. Bill Noone, T-5 Finley and T-5 Brown. Furloughs were great but all claim to be glad to get back to GI status and not suffer the remorse connected with arduous civilian living.

On the other hand it looks like the 'points boys' may soon be trekking home for good. Pfc Fitzgerald, the rhumba-judo man, is all Pepson smiles as the eventful time approaches. The little man has midgets on his mind for the present, even in his morning-after nightmares.

Pfc Leroy Williams has taken over the important chores of Al Couture, while the waltz-belter is Lewiston, Me. bound to see his newly-born champion.

Several other members of the battery staged a gigantic man-hunt the other Thursday for their most illustrious and honored resident, T-5 Schweitzer. The occasion was the alert call. The affable Schweitzer was nowhere in hearing distance, when the 'off' signal was given. Members of the guard posse who distinguished themselves in the search were battery-brothers T-5 Lang and T-5 Engle. The wandering boy was finally apprehended, none the worse for his night adventure.

New boy to give local cue-sharks a run for their 'straight-pool' laurels is Pvt. Ritucci, a wizard of the first degree.

The say our own Johnnie Tor-toro is the only member to have the

Baker Medics

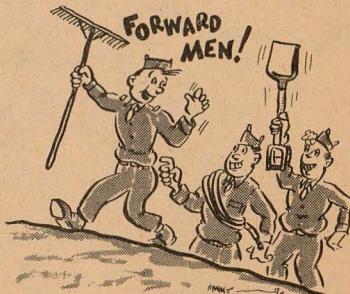
By T-5 Bob Evans

Due to an error in transmission, name of Pfc Ruben Cherry didn't appear last issue, a fact that may have come as a surprise to few and a relief to many. Cherry, ordinarily a man of clear eye and firm step elected to swim instead of walk across the Golden Gate and when last seen on that fateful morning he was selling a sardine to a striped bass by wrapping it in a page from this column.

Capt. Robert Chamberlin's household had a brand new pin-up girl for June 15 and who tipped the scales at seven and a half pounds? Remarkably enough, the new parent weathered the entire event in a calm and unruffled manner . . . and his fingernails should all grow back in two or three weeks.

Lifting of the censorship in the ETO permits former pharmacist Sgt. Darold Tyler to reveal his present assignment as Leige, Belgium. A Bronze Star for the battle of the Rhineland adds a bright spot to his service ribbons.

A fortnight past Lt. Wille led a first wave assault on the weeds surrounding the hospital. On the following Thursday he returned with a still larger command to consolidate earlier gains. It shall not be



said that these intrepid souls were anything but enthusiastic. However, what the boys have not known until now is just how close they came to NOT manicuring the moss.

If it had not been for the efforts of Pfc Buster Elrod, supply sergeant, who located a truckload of tools at Ft. Scott the eager beavers would have had to go on pass without all that good wholesome exercise.

Pfc Enrico Rossi occasionally sports a set of solid socks so bright that they would set fire to an ice cube. He pleads colorblindness. Imagine; this from a guy that can spot a blonde from a redhead at a hundred yards.

Why won't Pfc Sammy Listenes, 'Tyrone Power of the receiving office,' remove his tie or unbutton his shirt these summer evenings? Call T-5 Jim Lovelace 'beach-boy' when he next puts his epidermic exhibit on display. The sun has turned his skin the color of stewed prunes . . . with wrinkles to match.

T-5 'Slim' Langford, sanitation department, finally got the little lady right where she wants him, and Eloise now answers to Mrs. Langford. Included in the romance department is Mary Helen Farthing, pint-size civilian personnel clerk, who has waited THAT long for S/Sgt. Bob Shultz to return from the South Pacific, and he has.

Bored with the lack of activity in the receiving office, T-5 Gerald Spring turned himself in for an appendectomy. With half his staff on furlough, S/Sgt. 'Pinky' Higgins spends so much time in surgery his wife Betty needs a visitor's pass to see him.

On the other hand we have T-4 Irving Chernick who strolled into the office the other day and was congratulated three times on his furlough before he could explain that he had just been playing a game of chess. Tough move, eh Irv?

Mr. Alfred G. West Visits B-6th Pals

A few evenings ago saw B-6th soldiers quaffing generous rounds of that popular amber fluid because of the visit of former battery-mate, Alfred G. West.

The guest of honor, garbed in the latest moded pin-striped blues, paid his first social call to battery pals, after his discharge from the Army because of his 40 years of age after more than 14 years Army service.

The former T-5 centered his gabfest on the trials one undergoes at Camp Beale while awaiting that important dismissal document. He also explained his future plans as a civilian, a position with Southern Pacific.

West is a former computer for the B-6th gun crews and had served more than a 'hitch' in these defenses.

LONG TIME
The human race is long suffering. It allowed Berlin to last for seven centuries.

Hq-SCU

Not since those stormy days when Heathcliff roamed the moors in 'Wuthering Heights' has there been such a tempest in the teapot as one bachelor sergeant from the PM office had caused with his nocturnal wanderings on the Stotsenberg. Sgt. Joseph McNamara says the darn fool even walks all the way . . . but then who wouldn't for some good home cooking.

Looking like a banquet for the visiting delegates to the conference was the lavish reception held last Sunday after the wedding ceremony of PM's popular MP Pfc John Stone and his bride. Pfc Ernest Green shared the spotlight as best man but the fellow who really stole the show was Pfc Edward 'Curly' Harris when he tried to balance himself on two quarts of champagne. Cold turkeys, baked hams and 100 lbs. of potato salad brought out all the local chowhounds in best OD's and appetites.

Pfc Irving Haukedahl was among the ushers and Capt. Arthur Fidgen was on hand to give the boss' blessing. Visiting from Reno for the summer is Mrs. Grant Bowen who with her young son is two good reasons for the big smile Pfc Grant Bowen is wearing these days.

That something new has been added was definitely the opinion of all who witnessed Pfc Henry Knaub's performance in the grill recently when he cooled his java with some cold beer. The gang is now referring to the new libation as a "coffee maker."

The boys in the mess hall say T-4 William 'Acme' Gibson is doing his best to get transferred back to the



Wac kitchen. Says he just can't keep his mind on the Men-u. T-5 Primo Ricci says his vacation is over now that T-5 Steve Beniek is returning from furlough.

T-4 Wayne Chinn isn't too happy these days now that his billiard pal, DRO Pfc Glen Hall has left on his two weeks bye-bye and is looking around for someone else to make up a cue-some. Pfc Wayne 'Buck Rogers' Stephens, intrepid overseas vet, has been pulling KP for a couple of days and the boys are almost out of dishes. Pfc Joe Escalante said he though Wayne was trying to break his way out of the Army until he found out he had enough points.

Listening to what the "wild waves are saying" is genial Sgt. Bert Willis who has done such a good job in the mess hall of Bldg. 3. Just as soon as his ship comes in he is all set to marry one.

Rapidly gaining fame as the 'Spit-ally' of the softball leagues is Cpl. Amadeo Scali whose coaching of the all-Wac team is nothing less than terrific. The girls are really piling up an impressive score of victories.



B-172d—Capt. Victor Miller Jr., S/Sgt. Richard McGee, S/Sgt. Russell Martin, Sgt. William Nelson, T-4 Paul Brown, Cpl. Eugene Miller, Cpl. Carl Reece, Cpl. Johnson Tanner, T-5 Luther Simmons, Pfc Earl Baker, Pfc David Bees, Pfc Ray Houchens, Pfc Walt Leonard, Pfc Edward Medina, Pfc William Nagie, Pfc Harold Nottage, Pfc Clifford Ruff, Pfc Herbert Shaw, Pfc John Winger.

SCU 1932—Pfc James Geisler, Sgt. Charles Mills, Cpl. Amadeo Scali, Pvt. John Tredo, T-5 Marion Schmidt, Pfc Edward White, T-5 Kenneth Eberle, Pfc Robert Sweatt, Sgt. Cyr Morias, T-5 Joe Rogers, Pfc Paul Russell, Sgt. Elvin Love.

A-6th—Sgt. E. J. Schrottenboer, Cpl. Frank Mertz, Cpl. Walter Curry, Pfc Samuel Shraer, Pfc Joe Servello, Pfc Vernon Hale, Pvt. Edward Cronin, Pfc Floyd Snow, Pvt. Robert Dudlo.

Baker Medics—Pfc Harry Hunter.

Navy Detachment—S 1/c Jim Burchett, SOM 3/c Robert Langin.

Baker Wac—Pfc Winifred Ferguson.

A-174th—T-5 Edward Davis, T-5 Charles Witzel.

Wac SCU

By Pfc Teresa DiDominicis

F/Sgt. Mabel LaFar Whitt (sounds like one of our leading authoress', doesn't it, girls?) is figuring out how she can tailor some of her Wac outfits to suit the civilian style. Mabel's husband recently received his discharge from the Army under the point system.

Going in for overseas souvenir collecting is T-Sgt. Bernice Sandnes who recently added a knife heavily emblazoned with a German swastika which her boy friend got from the SS troops.

Watching and waiting and listening in vain is T-4 Sally Glavich who sits with her ear glued to the radio hoping to hear a certain news broadcast which never seems to come over the air. Another lucky civilian is former T-4 Irene Pardee who is living the life of a Mrs. with her husband in Long Beach.

Pfc Rose Peskur and Pfc Ruth Walker have gotten their overseas orders and both girls said if they had to hang around the barracks



very long waiting their transportation they would be seasick before they even got on a boat.

Three grass skirts has she. Yes, little Pfc Dora Marsh has heard from three bears overseas and now she is hoping the Wacs will hold a party so she can do a three in one hula. After spending almost a year in the hospital recuperating from a serious operation, popular Pfc Martha Spangler is being welcomed back into the Wac fold with open arms.

S/Sgt. Florence Vandergriff, czarina of the supply room, has her tape measure full these days filling appointments for altering Wac's skirts.

Going around in circles is Pfc Dorine Braye who expects to have one slipped around her finger in the not too distant future. What's this we hear in the budding romance department about a certain glamour T-4 who is listening to a handsome Navy lad's carolling these days?

Baker Wacs

F/Sgt. Mary Moscatello, summer hostess at the Chateau du Wac at Baker, reports that everything is in the pink for July, particularly the uniforms. The girls in the hospital have been issued their new Hattie Carnegie's and Schaparelli's which are done in a very tasty pink material and add just that right amount of color that is bound to brighten up any home.

Mississippi Miss, Pfc Agnes 'Magnolia' Downing was the first to appear in the new outfit and 'tis said that M/Sgt. Irving Wolff was so taken he said that she could have the key to the kitchen and freedom of the mess halls, 'tis said.

T-5 Rosemary Barnes has been losing a lot of sleep lately. A certain Pfc 'playboy' from Hospital Co. has been showering her with more attention than Turner got from Bhey. Getting in from the movies every night at 2030 is beginning to tell and too many milk shakes aren't going to help us win any ball games either.

Pvt. Mary Griffin stayed in two nights in a row last week and the girls were so frightened they called a doctor. Mary said there wasn't anything wrong with her and if they hadn't been such busy bodies and asked her she could have told them she was on CQ.

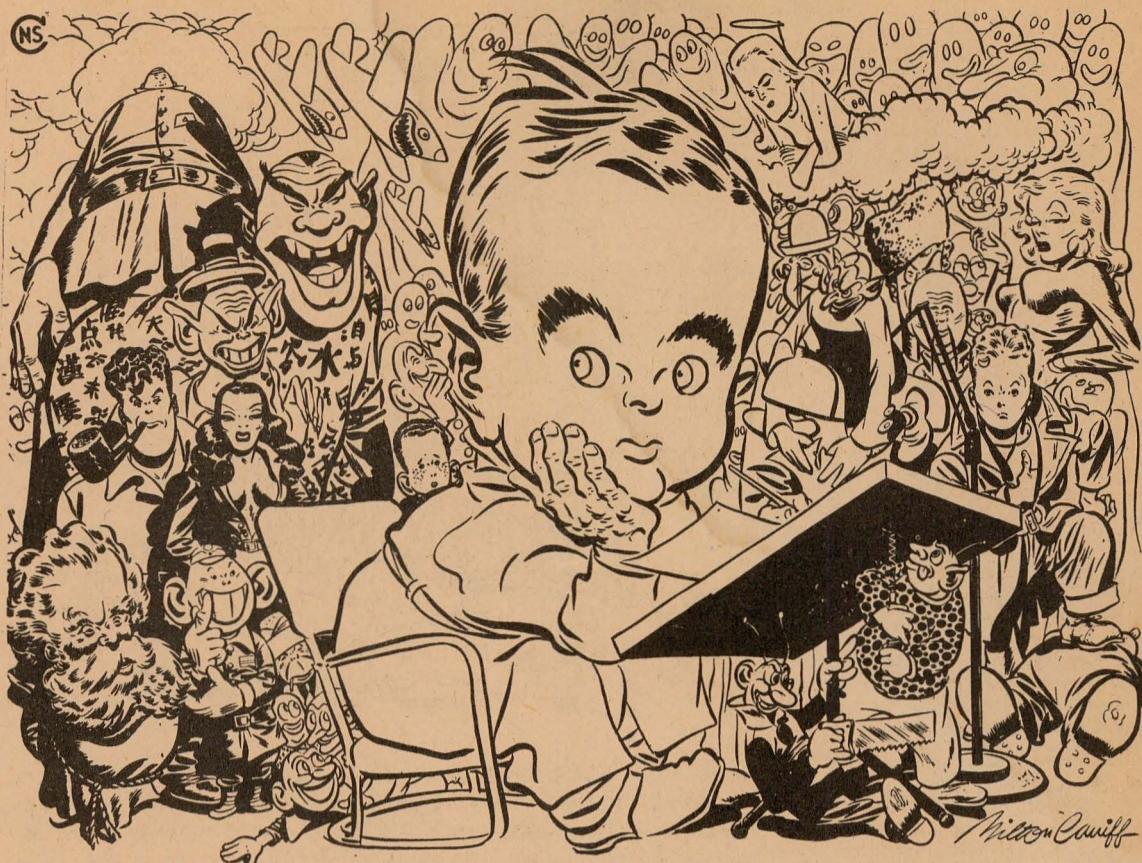
Speaking of CQ's, Pfc Ruth Moore is one QT (cutie) who we would like to nominate for permanent duty. She is always volunteering for it anyway. There ought to be more people in the Army like Ruthies.

After being a patient in the Ft. Baker Hospital for six months, Pfc Henrietta Machala is on the road to recovery and we are all looking forward to seeing her back in the detachment.

Bon voyage and a bottle of sea-sick pills were the order of the day for Cpl. Ruth Kitchell who left for overseas. The girls will all miss her greatly and wish her the best of luck. Hitting the old Hollywood trail is Pfc Pauline Zimmerman who expects to spend her furlough in the southern spa of make believe aroma-min in the Grauman, Tropics, Play-ers, Troc, Brown Derby and Cocoa-nut Grove.

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Milt Caniff Pens Congrats to GGG



MILT CANIFF'S SELF CARICATURE, a reverie in contrasting black and white, offers a background that is feast for the eyes. The famed creator of "Terry and the Pirates" and "Male Call" is widely known as father to some of the most languorous ladies in comic strip history. Combining pen strokes with Sgt. Sansome and his GI favorite "Wolf," Milt called upon luscious Miss Lace to help him in his 'anniversary issue congrats' to the GGG editors.

For the result, take another gander at the bottom of page 5.

A-173d

By S/Sgt. Bill Ewing

With a fond farewell and a gift of appreciation F/Sgt. C. C. Waddell and Sgt. 'Czar' Petrovich left for parts unknown. Also leaving were two members of the 'Big Three,' Cpl. Bybee and Pfc Byrd, and Pfc Archambert, who are sweating out Ft. Ord.

The softball team is clipping along at a fast pace and Mgr. T-4 Notari and Trainer 'Doc' Felter think that the Cannoneers are going to cop the pennant.

The honor guard detail for President Truman proved to be less secret than most of the Funston soldiers were led to believe. But it was a snazzy convoy and almost everyone got a glance at the President as he sped by. It was something that every Btry. 'A' soldier will remember.

Pfc Palis has definite proof that Cpl. Patterson has a snapshot in his possession that should win a beauty contest in any land. Palis says that the land has not yet been discovered, though.

Pvt. Mills has assumed duties of PX manager. The new grey hairs are already cropping up.

Pretty gals seem to be the only thing in Johnnie Montillo's mind these days. Some say he is suffering from 'jeep-itis,' a malady brought on by driving a jeep along



Playland at the beach. The bathing beauties there really go for his Dr. Miller gags, spies report.

Lt. Funnell has taken up the art of cosmetics. He recently discovered some lipstick on his collar and has yet to figure out how it got there. "A very baffling mystery," the lieutenant said.

Pfc R. E. Scott is now a very proud father. He busted the buttons off most every blouse and shirt in his possession.

Blinded Soldier Gets Wife, Sight

A true case of love at second sight was that of Pvt. William Myers who had been blinded in France and woke up in an Atlantic City hospital bed to find he could see again.

Able to see his girl, whom he had met while blind, Myers proposed a second time. The private's left eye had been removed and the doctors said then that his right eye would remain blind. But the diagnosis was faulty and temporary blindness brought on by shock was cleared up.

'No More Lamb Stew!'

Post-War Chow Changes Urged

Some young women may not know it yet, but three or four years of military life, coupled with the Army's dietary regime of spam, dehydrated milk and eggs, stew and again spam, has effected a first-rate revolution in the average American male's culinary tastes and standards.

A poll conducted by the YWCA at USO clubs throughout the country to determine what Army life has done to the GI's attitude toward food, promises trouble in the modern kitchenette. Here are some of the results:

One veteran said, "My conviction has been, and it's stronger now than ever, that women should show prior to their application for a marriage license some documentary evidence that they have completed 'basic' training in cooking."

Steak was the No. 1 choice of one-fourth of those queried. Most of the preference for fried chicken came from men with soft southern drawls. A Boston corporal yearned for fried clams, a San Francisco paratrooper for the crabs for which that city is famous, and a Chicago private named Rudolphi was waiting for the day he could do justice to a plate heaped high with spaghetti.

The final question in the poll, "What foods do you never want to see again?" gave vent to considerable GI steam.

"Off my list for life are beef and lamb stew, and dehydrated eggs; serving either in my house will be grounds for divorce," said one

young man, and one out of every five questioned nodded approval. The soldiers were equally vehement about that ready-to-serve luncheon meat—known from Yaphank to Murmansk, regardless of its brand name, as spam.

New Radio Show Gives War Bonds for G.I. Gags

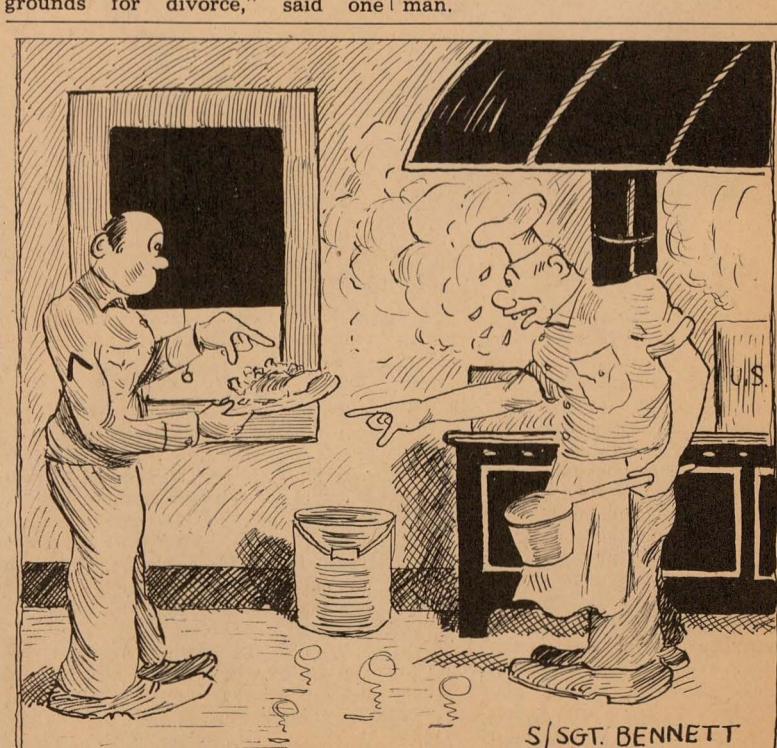
It is the earnest desire of the radio producers that men of the armed forces, soldier patients in hospitals, service publications and GIs all over, should provide the gags, jokes and comedy material for their latest comedy-variety program, 'GI Laffs,' which made its debut over CBS last Thursday, June 28.

Actor William Gargan acts as master of ceremonies and host each week to a 'singing Pin-Up Girl' and a guest celebrity.

A \$100 War Bond is awarded each week for the best 10-minute comedy sketch submitted by a serviceman. In addition, \$25 War Bonds will be presented to servicemen for the best jokes sent to the 'Chuckle Corner,' a regular feature of 'GI Laffs.' Address all contributions to: 'GI Laffs' Program, CBS, Hollywood, Calif.

DOUBLE HITCH

We have just heard about a girl who faces bigamy charges because she married an officer and a gentleman.



"Sure, that chicken's tough—it's a Plymouth Rock."

S/SGT. BENNETT

Ka-Choo, Sir!

Scott Sleuths
Trail PX Robbers



Something new had been added in the way of shakedowns. This is a hot one. The past week the Ft. Scott Grill has been invaded by a gang of condiment pilferers; 19 pepper shakers have been kidnapped from their salts without leaving even the trace of a sneeze. There is a rumor to the effect that they being held for private consumption.

The investigation department of the PM office, under direction of Capt. Arthur Fidgeon, has put its best chw-hounds on the scent and it looks as though many a local kitchen cupboard is going to rattle louder than the proverbial skeleton. Several cases of what appeared to be severe hay-fever are now under examination by the medics to determine whether or not the allergy is PEPPER.

So far no bodies have been exhumed and the coroners report all seem to be in order, but any way you look at it . . . it's shaky business.

TIRED?

Are you unable to rest at night? Is your sleep disturbed? Do you hear bells ringing and doors opening in your dreams? Do you wake up tired in the morning? You've been CQ too often.

Teitel and Urick At It Again!

A RUN FOR OUR DOUGH, EH? According to recent word received, that perennial news-hound and ex-GGG editor, Sgt. Charles Teitel, has combined journalistic talents with another GGG alumnus, artist Cpl. Joe Urick, to found a GI news sheet aboard an Army troop ship, bound for shores neighboring Tokyo. Their two-paged mimeograph edition is descriptively titled, 'The Duffel Bag,' and is regularly gleaned by a half dozen or so of the scissors boys from the censor department. Handicapped with cramped editorial quarters, batch of saggy stencil-sheets and one lonely stylus pen, the authors nevertheless have big boasts in their comments and threaten the GGG editors with a 'show-up.'

Occupation Troops Frat Ban Relaxed

According to reports, the chief gripes of the GI Joes and the Tommy Atkins in Germany is the non-fraternization order. Violations are wholesale, "with 99 per cent going unreported."

Americans were recently given of-

ficial permission to mingle with children, something they were doing anyhow, and last week Field Marshal Sir Bernard L. Montgomery eased regulations for his soldiers. They may also 'speak and play with little children.'



'LA—MARRvalous,' could well tag the above pin-up. The lady with the sultry glimmers and the latest Adrian 'peek-a-boo' creation is M-G-M's exotic lady of cinema make-believe, Hedy Lamarr, in case you didn't know. Her next movie is one with blushing Robert Walker and its tabbed, "Her Highness and the Bell Boy."

Non-Essential Officers Slated for Retirement

The War Department has announced that Army officers who are eligible by age for retirement will be relieved of duty by Dec. 31, except those deemed essential to the war effort or in special positions.

The War Department said the exceptions to the general policy would be made in the cases of general officers upon specific approval of the department "in each case where retention is deemed essential to the war effort."

Statutory age for retirement is as follows:

For officers other than chaplains, Medical Department professors at the United States Military Academy and general officers, 60 years.

For brigadier generals of the line, 62.

For chaplains, Medical Department professors at West Point and 11 general officers except brigadier generals of the line, 64.

Two And Twenty..

A Defense Halts
Blackbird Attack



Ft. Scotters recently have been addicted to a new-styled menace—on the wing, as it were.

A squadron of black birds, hanged in the tree tops behind HDSF headquarters, have established a popular practice of swooping low and hedge-hopping tops of passing overseas caps. To unwary parties, their initial flight is rather surprising and distracting because each dive is accompanied by the birds' own supplied staccato chatter.

First party to offer some sign of organized resistance to the dive-attacks, happened to be a popular member of the headquarters building personnel. His supply of AA armament included house bricks, stones, and for closer range combat, a broom. The display had its reward—the black-bird squadron cancelled all scheduled flights for that instant.

American Females Buy Most Fags

American women buy 227,010,000,000 cigarettes a year, or 69 per cent of the civilian supply, according to a recent OWI announcement.

But the appalling statistic doesn't necessarily mean that the women smoke them. Many a big strong man requires his poor wife to do the cigarette foraging for him, trudging the streets all the weary day in search of a pack of fags for her lord and master.

Pediatricians tell us that foot ailments among housewives have increased by leaps and bounds since the cigarette dearth set in.

AW, Pshaw!

And then there's the one about the bashful girl who worked all her crossword puzzles vertically so she wouldn't have to come across.

"FOOTLIGHTS and SPOTLIGHTS"

FRANK SINATRA, CARMEN MIRANDA and DINAH SHORE are all signed up for appearances in the Hollywood Bowl Concerts this summer . . . They say GENE AUTRY will probably shed his GI uniform for the more comfy cowboy regalia, and finally realize that 'overseas entertainment' idea of his . . . After all the success he gained as a hard-boiled private dick in "Murder, My sweet," DICK POWELL is getting in the mood with a cropped hair-cut for an encore titled "Cornered" . . . WAYNE KING and SPIKE JONES previed their new Sunday air shows recently. Both were strictly from corn but only one of them knew it . . . TEDDY POWELL is playing several playdates before a grand jury. Reason: draft evasion charges . . . JIMMY DORSEY is up and around after that emergency hernia operation. He will join brother THOMAS in the cinema capitol to make a movie based on the life of the musical duo.

GINNY SIMMS, the vocalovely, has just inked a new 12 Gs contract with the Bordens Dairy people, for a new fall radio show . . . Crooner ANDY RUSSELL will soon replace opera star LAWRENCE TIBBETT on the LSMFT Hit Parade series . . . It was movie director MERVYN LE ROY who was the man in charge of all that fancy spot and limelight when GENERAL PATTON visited L.A. recently . . . They say it was MRS. ABBOTT and MRS. COSTELLO, who really reconciled the famous pair . . . DAVID ROSE wasn't a second out of his GI garb, when the Hollywood money 'angels'

signed him to a contract as conductor to a new concert series . . . PFC BILL VEECK, of the Marines, will act in the behalf of BINGO CROSBY when he puts in a bid for either the Chi White Sox or the N.Y. Giants major league baseball club.

Songwriter HOAGY CARMICHEL has a rib-tickling parody, dedicated to the Jap Navy, titled "All The Things You Were" . . . Movies have gone twin-happy recently. DANNY KAYE plays twins in "Wonder Man," BETTE DAVIS dittos in "Stolen Life" and so does FRED MacMURRAY in "Pardon My Past" . . . Overseas GIs selected RITA HAYWORTH, JENNIFER JONES, DER BINGLE CROSBY and EDDIE BRACKEN as their number one people on their 'popularity parade.'

If CHOLLIE McCARTHY and MORTIMER SNERD can get their visas cleared EDGAR BERGEN will entertainment-trek via banana boat to overseas GIs . . . JIMMY MELTON can almost be tagged as the 'voice on the cutting - room floor.' They chopped half of his recorded songs in the spectacle-star Ziegfeld Follies." . . . JOE E. BROWN recently back from his fourth overseas jaunt, is proudly sporting the Philippine

Service Ribbon given him by General MacArthur. . . . The French government okayed MARX BROTHER'S title "A Night in Casa Blanca;" all they need now is a story. . . . BETTE DAVIS is telling people she plans to keep the Hollywood Canteen open—"after Japan is beaten." Bette realizes it will be many years before GI uniforms disappear from the local scene.



Recent best sellers received at the Ft. Scott library and reviewed for your pleasure by some outstanding Harbor Defense literary-ites include: DRAGON HARVEST, Upton Sinclair.

Reviewed by

T-5 William Worley, A-172d.

Beginning on the sunlit Riviera just after Munich, where a "shelved" British statesman named Churchill relaxes around Maxine Elliott's swimming pool with the recently abdicated King of England and his Baltimore bride, and ending with a fantastic scene at Napoleon's tomb after France had fallen to Hitler, this new novel in Sinclair's epic of the modern world has tremendous scope.

Lanny Budd is back again as his old Flash Gordon self in his role of a one-man Gestapo with the right mood to gain the confidence of every political party and a bagful of diplomatic 'Harvey's' that are guaranteed to make even a seasoned ambassador look like a perspiring undersecretary.

This is Sinclair's prophecy of things to come after they've happened. It's 703 pages of easy reading; exciting in spots. Interesting treatment is given to high-ranking Nazi belief in the occult. Recommended.

77 WILLOW ROAD, Helen Irvine.

Reviewed by

T-4 Carol Tropauer, Wac 1932 SCU.

Originality of thought and presentation could have made this one of the most talked of books of the year, but at first glance what looks like it might be a reader's golden apple turns out to be a literary lemon—and not too juicy at that.

Told against the background of a sinister gaslit Victorian house, this is the story of gay, flirtatious charming Rose Carey who was driven to ruin by the vicious jealousy of her older sister. The plot is obscure and without balance. Not recommended.

PRIVATE PURKEY'S

PRIVATE PEACE, H. I. Phillips.

Reviewed by

Pvt. Edward 'Curly' Harris, Hq-SCU.

The majority of fellows in the service will like this book, especially those who have been overseas. It is the rib-tickling saga of three GIs, the well-known Pfc Oscar Purkey and his two buddies, Cpl. Hermie 'Handpress' Feinstein and Pfc Matt Hollis, who go all out for a lasting peace and a postwar world that will not be just a re-run of the international big jitters and global heebie-jeebies.

"Them big shots," declares Oscar, "needs to put Teheran, Cairo and Dumbarton Oaks in a concentrated ration anybody can digest. And no double talk neither. We all got to keep our noses clean together or we all go to the cleaners together. This world cannot exist half man and half rat. We must not let no war lord escape on the ground he didn't get enough vitamins. Also, as for them builders of a bright new world, they got to see one way of life can't be merged with no other through a shotgun wedding."

Recommended.

A LION IS IN THE STREETS,

Adria Locke Langley.

Reviewed by

Alvin Humpert, Navy Det.

Hank Martin's career began in earnest with marriage to Verity Wade, young Yankee schoolteacher. After the wedding he took his bride to a sharecropper's farm. Here Hank dreamed the dreams and formed the ideas we now know as 'Divide the Earth's Riches' program of politics.

Putting his ideas into words, Hank developed into a great orator and his political fame grew in such bounds that within two short years he became governor of his home state.

This is a red, full blooded story of America patterned along the life-lines of the late Huey Long, written against a background showing the ultimate wisdom of the plain folks and the terror of their revenge against those in high places who have proved unworthy of their trust. Recommended.

Best sellers received too late to be reviewed but ready for reading include: THE FOUNTAINHEAD, by Ayn Rand (a humdinger); THERE GOES AN ACTOR, by Alexander Granach (mildly so-so); WOODROW WILSON, by H. C. F. Bell (worth your while); DESERT ISLAND DE-CAMERON, by H. Allen Smith (low man on a totem pole at his best); MY CHINESE WIFE, by Karl Eskelund (an entertaining account of an international marriage) and PEARLS BEFORE SWINE, by Marjorie Allingham (a top-flight mystery of London's veddy-veddy set).

Devers Relieves Stilwell in AGF

Gen. Jacob L. Devers will command the Army Ground Forces in place of Gen. Joseph W. Stilwell, the War Dept. announced last week.

General Stilwell has taken over command of the 10th Army on Okinawa, succeeding Lt. Gen. Simon B. Buckner, recently killed in action.

The new AGF commander, native of York, Pa., commanded the 6th Army Group in the European Theater of Operations during the war against Germany. Prior to that he had been deputy Supreme Allied commander in the Mediterranean theater and commanding general in charge of American forces in the North African theater.

For almost two years at the beginning of the war he was chief of the armored force.

Honest Abe

Honesty pays, they say. Recently Pvt. Lee Willis, Hq-SCU, made a phone call at the Presidio car stop. Later, about to board the bus back to Ft. Scott, he realized that he had left this wallet in the phone booth.

Rushing back, he found the precious pocketbook gone!

He notified both MPs at Presidio and Scott. The next morning an unidentified tech sarge from the coast artillery dropped into the Scott provost marshal office and left the wallet, explaining that he found it in the booth and was turning it in.

Included in the wallet's contents was Willis' furlough dough—\$493 in cash!

Train Penthouse Predicted by GM

A new air-conditioned glass-enclosed penthouse is to give railway passengers an unobstructed view of passing scenery, according to General Motors.

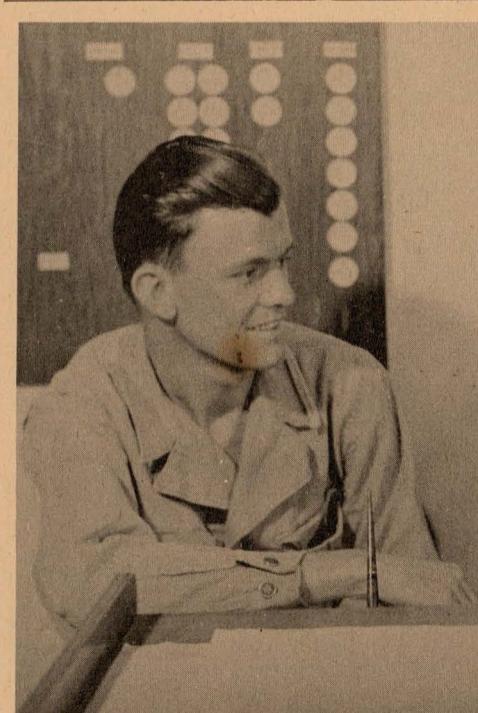
The raised compartment is built into the roof of the car, the top and sides of which are of laminated, heat and ray resisting glass.

The air-conditioned penthouse is reached by a short stairway from the main coach compartment. It contains 24 deep-cushioned seats so high that passengers' heads and shoulders are well above the train's roofline. The addition of the penthouse increases to 58 the seating capacity of the coach.

He Got Stung

A Joliet, Ill., man last week started a grim round-up—400,000 bees.

According to a Joliet ordinance, owners of animals, fowl or bees running or flying loose within city limits are subject to a daily fine of \$1 to \$10 for each one. This would come to \$12,000,000 to \$120,000,000, since the poor guy was cited May 26. A sympathetic judge gave him until next Tuesday to round up his swarm of bees—or else.



COME AGAIN?

Most people can drink beer just as well sitting down as they can standing up. But few people can stand up just as well after they have been drinking sitting down as they can sit after drinking standing up.

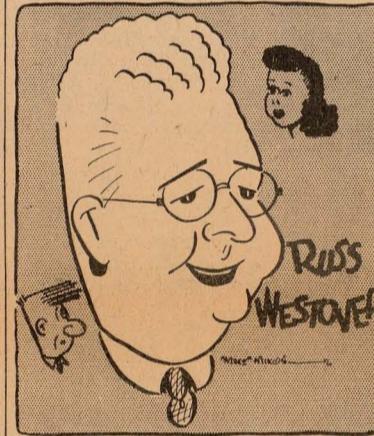
GGG Exclusive: No. 6 TILLIE AND MAC Russ Westover



We're Amazed . . . Mac an HDSFer?

By Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos

We've spotted a decided trace of mystery concerning one of the guest cartoon characters in this, the sixth "GGG Exclusive Original." The



readily-recognized India-ink duo is, of course, Tillie and Mac, and whose specially-drawn GGG visit is the work of their artist-parent, Russ Westover.

Our case of interrogation is centered upon pint-sized, bulb-nosed, Mac. How the devil did Mac ever slip into the GI garb of an HDSF artilleryman without UPO informing us of the news scoop? As far as the latest adventures of the two in the S.F. Examiner tell us, Clarence MacDougall is still sporting the sharp-plaid, sport cutaways of a civilian, first class.

One factor that will bear confirming, though, is the balloon-state-ment and intentions of the chival-

rous and well-meaning Mac. Little Mac has always fostered "big brother" ideas wherever Tillie was concerned. Here, the diminutive individual wants to undertake a man-sized job of protecting Tillie from the horde of HDSF "wolves." This we'll admit, runs in true Westover continuity form.

Always the best man but never the groom, poor Mac has been "that way" about beautiful Tillie Jones nigh on to a quarter of a century, and has yet to be rewarded with the slightest inkling of a matrimonial "nod" from Tillie.

According to curly-haired Russell Channing Westover, whose artistic India-ink gillot pen combination first created the comic duo January 3, 1921, the two will never "tie the knot."

"If I permitted matrimonial blessings on the two after all these years, their many followers would conclude that the strip was finished and would seek another story. Besides, I just can't picture a pretty girl like Tillie marrying a dead-pan, half-pint like Mac, can you?" admits Russ.

Native Son

Russ Westover is a native Californian by birth. He first gained notice while working for several of the San Francisco newspapers. At that time he "majored" in sports drawings. After he sold syndicate editors of Kings Features on the idea of "Tillie the Toiler," he established a beautiful studio and home in New Rochelle, N.Y., for himself and the missus.

The Westovers have two sons, one a lieutenant (j.g.), currently bearing a FPO address; the other a lawyer in Ross, Calif.



"This being the GGG's fourth birthday, tell us approximately how long you've been reading its pages and what are your pet GGG likes and dislikes?"



S/Sgt. Hugh Bennett, Hq-SCU

"I've been 'sweating out' the Guardian ever since its birth as a mimeograph. My first like is the bee-oo-tiful "pin-ups," the many cartoons and the fine photography by that bull-fiddler, Lieser. Of course, there's no criticism; I think it can't be beat."



Pfc. Foster Mason, A-HDSF

"I've been reading the GGG for about 10 months. In my opinion, there's nothing that I dislike in the paper. My pet likes are the current 'conference pics,' the 'My Say' column and the all-around HDSF news coverage."



Cpl. Alvin Rothfelder, A-HDSF

"The GGG has been my newspaper for one whole hitch. The paper carries no dislikes, as far as I'm concerned. My favorite like is the splendid 'Reporting Reporters' department. Now and then I'll read about a former battery mate who's acting up with another outfit."



Cpl. Jerry Fowles, A-HDSF

"The GGG has been my favorite reading for about 26 months. I like many things in the 12-paged issues. The news and picture coverage of the HDSF seems to be up to par. My only gripe is that our own outfit is not represented in the battery reporters' column."



Pvt. Norman Honigberg, Hq-HDSF

"Ever since my assignment to the HDSF two months ago I've been an ardent fan of the paper. I like the typical GI coverage. I like the photography, the montages and also the regular cartoon feature, Private Puns."

◆ POINTS . . . POINTS . . . POINTS! Here you see 277 points. Pfc Henry Hattal, HDSF high-point man with 141 marks, exchanges AA overseas experiences with F/Sgt. Harold Kemp, his B-6th topkick, who has a mere 136. The only difference is that Hattal is sweating out immediate discharge; Kemp says he is going to make a career out of the OD life.

(Photo by GGG.)

◆



4 Years In Retrospect...

As four years pass by, the Harbor Defense can look back in retrospect and be proud of its singular achievements in conditioning its soldiers for World War II.

Today finds virtually every battery and company in the HDSF engaged in some manner of sport. Interest runs high, and because of this the coast artillery soldier is not only sound and alert of mind, but he is a well-conditioned soldier ready for most any local emergency which may tax his physical ability to do the job.

Even in 1941 and 1942, following Pearl Harbor, the HDSF soldier managed to sandwich various sorts of athletics in with his constant vigil by cannon and ack-ack. It was not uncommon in 1942 and 1943 to see isolated GIs playing basketball, volleyball and softball within the shadows of their mighty coastal defense armament.

Many fine athletes have passed through HDSF sports annals during this war.

Who can forget that classy softball and basketball team turned out by D-18th down Ft. Funston way? Such names as Ed Steik, Bob Hendriksen, Paul Leach and Bob Byrum will long be remembered as plain murder. Btry. 'D' won the HDSF softball and basketball crown in 1942 and the softball crown again in 1943. Cpl. Tony Viviano first made GGG pages in mid-1943 playing with his same battery, A-172d, then H-6th.

The HDSF all-star baseball team had as a hurler Bob Harris, one-time Cincinnati Red. He was with Hq-SCU, Ft. Scott.

Boxing held sway, too, with fight cards twice a month in the Ft. Scott or Ft. Barry gyms. Johnny Ogazaly and Norman Cosgrove were headliners, with ex-middleweight Lou Jallos as Special Service athletic noncom and who refereed most of the bouts, too. Al Couture came along about six months later when Jallos discovered him in training at West Portal, in addition to Franklin 'Red' Van Nest, former pro football player and professional wrestler. 'Red' has since been killed in action in France.

Ft. Scott had a classy bowling team, too, with Chuck Johnson who holds the HDSF high thirty of 709, as the number one man. Johnson, though, was pushed along by such fine keglers as Frank Marino, Gus Schmidt, Bob Wacker, Pete Wojciechowski and Herman Steebs.

Up with old B-130th on the Ridge at Ft. Cronkhite was one of the country's leading golfers, Walt Smola of Lincoln, Neb.

And who can forget the surprising Hq-SCU basketball team which won the 1943 basketball crown from such fine outfits as D-18th, D-130th, F-18th and H-6th? Pacing the club was Ray Volz, former U. of Washington whiz, who set a new HDSF season scoring record. In the same league were sterling players Norm Hibbard, Earl Benoche, Paul Leach, Bill Murdy, Ed Kennedy, and Geno Rossi.

Softball in 1944 saw K-6th with Johnny Lewandowski on the mound beat H-6th and Viviano for the HDSF crown. With the aid of Viviano and a few other HDSF players, Btry. 'K' went all the way to the finals of the Ninth Service Command before losing to Merced Air Field, 2-1.

Most consistent team in HDSF baseball has been the Ft. Barry Lions. 'Speedy' Hund is still there on the pitching staff, but Joe Grinns and Marty Kyriess have long departed. The Lions have not been afraid to take on anyone, anytime, any place.

Even ice hockey had its day. The Galloping Gophers of the 216th had a club in 1942-43, and the HDSF club in 1944-45 chalked up a neat record of 11 wins in 15 starts. Individual stars were Bill James, Chicago Black Hawk farm product, 'Red' Weber, also a former American Association pitcher, and John Cabilk, Chicago Hornet wing.

The first Harbor Defense track and field meet in mid-'44 saw B-174 take the title, with Fred Watson and Francis Keene taking one-two in the rugged septhathlon. Hibbard took high-point honors with wins in all the sprints.

Tennis saw Louis Licht the two-year winner, 1942-43, but Kris Prestegaard nabbed it last year for the Navy Det. Even horseshoes scored when Dick Olson out at B-172d won the Class B S. F. title with 249 ringers one afternoon at Golden Gate Park.

Other famous HDSF sports 'names' have included Bob Hall, 1931-32 All-American tackle and Olympic shot-putter from the U. of Southern California; George Coon, former Pacific Coast league baseball; Charlie Wade, ex-Arkansas state champion softball; Gale Bishop, All-American basketball player from Washington State; Frank Kennedy, ex-Phillips Oil basketball; Ed Tyc, all-Illinois state football and basketball star; Ed Hooven, Detroit baseball; Joseph Jones, former Southern Methodist halfback; Francis Smith, one of the top five world's archery champs; John Moore, U. of Georgia basketball; Dale Nelson, U. of Utah cager; Bill Beck, former Rhode Island State football mentor; Dick Vieille, U. of California basketball star.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: We got a short note from our old pal, Lou Jallos, (now a sgt.), who used to coach and referee the post boxing shows. He writes from the Philippines: "Boxing is going over big here. The crowds attending would almost fill the Civic in dear old S. F. I am the official referee for all boxing shows here, and once each month I go to a Naval base on another island to referee bouts there."

"Three weeks ago Navy and Army teams met here. The Army won easily, of course. At ringside were Gus Lesnevitch (Navy), the present 175 lb. world champ; Anton Christoforides (Navy), ex-world champ; Phil Rizzutto (Navy), former N. Y. Yankee shortstop; Al Milner (Army), ex-Cleveland pitcher.

"Most of the boxing shows are broadcast blow by blow throughout the Pacific area, and via short wave to the dear old States."



A BUNT is attempted by Sgt. Edward Sulewski, Ft. Scott Gunner softball player from A-173d, but it went foul. The flashy Ft. Funston athlete, playing his first game for the Gunners, turned in an outstanding game at Stoneman. (Photo by GGG.)

Gunners Top Presidio, 9-1

Materially aided by nine errors by the Buckos in addition to some timely base-hitting on their own part, the Ft. Scott Gunners moved into an undisputed first place in the Bay League of the Ninth Service Command championships by turning back their Presidio rivals, 9-1, last Saturday at Ft. Baker.

Because of military reasons, Pvt. Don 'Red' Weber, Gunner mound ace, did not pitch. But it developed that they did not need his services because Pfc. Carl Wicks, starting on the mound for the first time for Ft. Scott, turned in a neat one-sided win. Coffey, vaunter Presidio hurler, failed to start for his club. Capt. 'Bunny' Edwards was the victim of sharp Scott batters.

The visitors got their lone run right off the bat when Murphy singled and Brensel doubled in the first inning.

Lippy Hits Hard

Scott tallied with the tying run

LEAGUE STANDINGS			
Bay League Baseball			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Ft. Scott	4	0	1.000
Presidio	3	1	.750
Camp Stoneman	3	1	.750
Ft. McDowell	3	2	.600
Benicia	2	2	.500
Ft. McDowell SCU	2	2	.500
Camp Knight	2	3	.400
Two Rock Ranch	1	2	.333
Port Bn.	1	2	.333
Ft. Mason	0	5	.000

fifth with a home run, and three more tallied in the sixth when Hibbard opened the inning with a double, Whitehorn and Hasselbusch got on at an error, and a passed ball. One came home in the eighth when Lipczynski drew a walk, got to third on two sacrifices and Hibbard singled. The final run was scored at the expense of Coffey who took over mound duties in the ninth. Emmer cracked the first pitch for a triple and scored on an error. Coffey struck out all three men in his brief appearance.

The week before T-4 Jim Hollingsworth hurled the Gunners to a simple 15-1 win over Benicia Arsenal Port Bn. club at Benicia. Whitehorn, Hibbard and Emmer all came through with home runs to ring up the lop-sided win.

R	H	E
Ft. Scott	9	5
Presidio	1	5



B-6th Surprises in HDSF Softball Race

Coming through in surprising fashion, the 'hot' B-6th softballers clubbed their way to driver's reigns in the race for the second half of Harbor Defense loop pennant by scoring three convincing wins, one of them an upset 7-1 reversal of favored A-172d, Ft. Barry.

In taking the measure of the Barrys, Cpl. Henry Hadfield, port-sider, outhurled Cpl. Tony Viviano, considered to be the best softball flinger in these parts. Timely blows by Stralo, Steinberger and Funk turned the trick.

Btry. 'B' kept an undefeated hold on the top spot by scoring six runs in the first inning to outlast 11th CAMP, 6-4, as the improving Hadfield outmaneuvered Cybulski, the man with the 'nothing ball.' The Bakers Beach-Lands End club drew a forfeit from B-172d.

Keeping pace with the Btry. 'B' club were A-173d, Ft. Funston, and the A-174th Sea Doggies of Ft. Scott, who have two wins against no losses.

Wotta Game!

The Funston ten went on a wild rampage of funs in tallying their brace of wins, a 25-4 rout of B-172d, and a screwy 17-10 gonfalon over A-HDSF. Sulewski paced the attack for the Cannoneers against Btry. 'B' with four for four, and Herrell and Ronan clubbed homers. Greek and Larson smacked round-trippers for the losers.

In spite of eight bobbles, the Cannoneers managed to outscore A-HDSF, thanks to Sulewski who sliced two home runs and two doubles for another perfect day at the plate. One of his homers came in the fifth with two men on base and Btry. 'A' leading, 10-9. Reimer, high-powered Cannoneer, belted one of the longest home runs ever recorded by a softballer in the HDSF when his four-bagger in the sixth inning travelled well over 300 feet.

The Funston club also beat A-6th, 3-2, but the game was protested and thrown out by the HDSF athletic office. The tilt will be replayed later in the season, it was indicated. The protest arose over an erroneous umpire's decision regarding a foul ball in which a base-runner was called out.

'Hot' Doggies

The A-174th Sea Doggies, victims



INTO THIRD BASE races Pfc Arthur Barr, A-172d, but it was too late—S/Sgt. Leon Yakle, B-173d, already had the peg to tag the Ft. Barry softballer. This particular play occurred during a recent game at Ft. Baker.

of bad luck in the first half of the split season, edged A-HDSF, 3-1, in a closely played game in which Metzger outpitched Gardner. The Doggies tallied runs in the first, fifth and sixth frames, while the foes were pushing their singleton across in the second. Murdy's clean double in the first was the big hit of the afternoon.

A-174th also took the count of A-6th, Kirby Beach, 9-2.

Other scores during the two-week peirod include A-172d 9, Cavalry 0; Hq-6th 5, A-6th 2; A-172d 4, B-173d 1; Cavalry 4, 11th CAMP 3; A-172d 6, Hq-6th 2; Cavalry 9, A-6th 2.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

HDSF Softball

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
B-6th	3	0	1.000
A-174th	2	0	1.000
A-173d	2	0	1.000
A-172d	3	1	.750
Cavalry	2	1	.667
Hq-6th	1	1	.500
B-173d	0	1	.000
11th CAMP	0	2	.000
A-HDSF	0	2	.000
B-172d	0	2	.000
A-6th	0	3	.000



RACING BACK to first base after a B-6th softball player had made a sensational catch is T-5 Ed Simmons, A-174th. He got back safely with plenty to spare. (Photo by GGG.)

'Brass' to Begin Net Tournament at Scott

An officer tennis tournament, with both singles and doubles competition, is slated to swing into action within a week.

Entered in the singles play are Lt. Clarkson, Capt. Shallenberger, Lt. McNamara, Maj. Keeton, Lt. Murphy, Lt. Rappaport, Lt. Hampshire, Lt. Levin, Capt. Wackhorst, Maj. Fowler, Capt. Kivell, Lt. Ruth, Lt. Erickson, WOJG McNeily, Lt. Schwaub, Lt. Ackerman.

Doubles combinations include General Haines-Clarkson, Kivell-Levin, McNamara-Murphy, Keeton-Ruth, Wackhorst-Erickson, Fowler-McNeily, Ackerman-Hampshire, Schwaub-Rappaport.

Alteration

A very ravishing redhead went to a bachelor's apartment one night, and he gave her one of his half-dozen mink coats. She was relating this story to her girl friend the next day, who then asked:

"What did you have to do?"
The redhead never missed a beat in replying: "Just shorten the sleeves, that's all."

Gunners Split League Games

Consecutive games on consecutive nights proved to be the undoing of the Ft. Scott Gunner softball team last week as they scored a slick 6-2 upset of strong Dibble Hospital, but were trounced by a mediocre Letterman Hospital ten, 7-5.

Woman Mayor

The 30,000 inhabitants of Arnstadt, Germany, last week were having their town run by a 25-year-old woman, believed to be the first woman Mayor in German history.

Frau Ursula Meisterernst, who was installed by American occupation authorities, holds a doctorate of laws from Heidelberg. She said her husband, a German Army medic, was not surprised to find her the new Mayor. "He's used to my running things anyhow," she said.

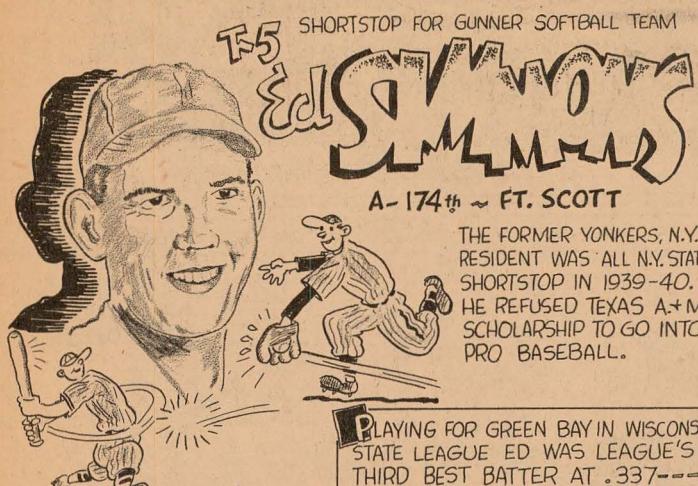
LEAGUE STANDINGS

Bay Area Softball

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Dibble	5	1	.833
Cavalry	4	1	.800
Ft. Scott	3		

Sport Sketches

By Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos



ED PLAYED ARMY BALL IN COAST ARTILLERY CANAL ZONE LEAGUE WITH TERRY MOORE (EX-ST.LOUIS CARDINALS) AND MICKEY HARRIS (WASHINGTON SENATORS STAR).

SIMMONS WAS BAT CHAMP OF ATLANTIC SIDE PANAMA, WITH AVERAGE OF .408 IN 1943.

PLAYING FOR GREEN BAY IN WISCONSIN STATE LEAGUE ED WAS LEAGUE'S THIRD BEST BATTER AT .337--- ANDY PAFKO, CURRENT CLEAN-UP MAN FOR THE CHI-CUBS WAS HIS ROOM-MATE AT THE TIME.... HE WAS SENT TO OKALA, FLORIDA STATE LEAGUE BUT FOUND HIMSELF RECALLED BY CUBS TO MADISON IN "THREE-I LEAGUE." BACK INJURY BENCHED HIM UNTIL INDUCTION INTO THE ARMY IN 1941.

By "Mike" Mikos

LEAGUE STANDINGS—
Wac Softball

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Ft. Scott	4	1	.800
Dibble	4	1	.800
Camp Stoneman	4	1	.800
Letterman	3	2	.600
Ft. McDowell	1	4	.200
4th Air Force	0	5	.000
Hamilton Field	0	5	.000

when Zimmerman was walked, went to second on Tropauer's groundout, then crossed the plate when Reece singled. The final tally came in the sixth when Pfc Weslene Robinson walked, stole second, and scored on Jaklic's bingle.

The winners played errorless ball, while the Stoneman 'Trojanettes' were committing three miscues.

Errors, five of which were turned in by third-sacker Vandegriff,

paved the way for Scott's upset loss to Dibble.

Early Lead

Scott got two in the first on singles by Reece and Vandegriff and a double by Jaklic, and two more in the fourth on a single by Kitchell, a triple by DiDominicis and another single by Tropauer.

Dibble collected two in the fifth inning, thanks to three errors, and pushed across four unearned runs in the final frame when all 10 batters paraded to the plate. Four hits in the last half of the sixth by Scott failed to produce any runs.

	R	H	E
Ft. Scott	3	4	0
Camp Stoneman	1	7	3
Robinson and Reece; Casey and Prister.			

	R	H	E
Ft. Scott	4	17	7
Dibble	6	12	2
Robinson and Reece; LaRowe and Wight.			

Camp Stoneman completed their home-and-home agreement with Scott with a game last Monday at Scott.

R. H. E
Ft. Scott 3 4 0
Camp Stoneman 1 7 3
Robinson and Reece; Casey and Prister.

R. H. E
Ft. Scott 4 17 7
Dibble 6 12 2
Robinson and Reece; LaRowe and Wight.

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Camp Stoneman completed their home-and-home agreement with Scott with a game last Monday at Scott.

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PFC JOSEPH BURSIO
From Pacific Combat to Kaypee

Hq-SCUer Is Sole Surviving Son

Petaluma Vet Comes 'Home'

"My oldest brother, Nick, was a private in the Infantry. He fought and died with the 35th Division during the German break-through in Belgium. He is buried over there...."

"My youngest brother, Angelo, was a staff sergeant and tail gunner on a B-29. His plane was shot down returning from a raid over the Poleski oil fields and crashed into the Danube. He is buried over there...."

"I was the middle and lucky son who survived and came home," said Pvt. Joseph Bursio, now attached to Hq-SCU, Ft. Scott, as he recalled some grim days with the 4th Infantry in the invasion of Normandy.

"They almost had my name, too, on one of those WD telegrams when I dodged a 'screaming meemim' which is the GI name for a German rocket containing 40 pounds of high explosive," Bursio indicated.

Joe said that he landed with the surplus troops of his division which had been kept in reserve, waiting aboard ships in the channel, two days after the initial landing.

Lost Squad

"We hit the beach at night and I had a hell of a time finding my outfit which was six miles inland. There wasn't anything that smelled like 'Mr. Livingstone I presume,' in the greeting I got from the first sergeant when I finally did catch up. I was dead tired by then but before I even had time to put my feet down he sent me out on patrol. There were so many snipers taking pot shots that I lost all interest in sleep."

According to Joe, "a cat may have nine lives but a good infantryman has one for every day he's in combat. Only 14 days later when I was about 10 miles from Cherbourg, the rocket struck. It just missed me by a few feet and knocked me completely out. When I came to I was smack up against the side of the slit-trench. I started to spit up a pile of blood but after a brief retainer at the Battalion Aid Station I returned to duty."

"A few days later I was firing from the top of a small hill in the thickly wooded area around Trouville. The Nazis had a mortar down in the gulley that was giving us considerable trouble and we were out to get it. To further complicate matters the Germans had set fire to the trees with phosphorous shells in an attempt to trap us."

Direct Hit

Bursio goes on to say, "I was stuck there in a slit-trench behind a large pine tree. The Heinie artillery was nipping at the tops of the trees—getting bursts—with point-detonating shells. One hit the tree above me and went off. I didn't even know that I had been hit until I saw blood seeping through my pants. I put my hand down to feel my leg and there was a hole big enough to put your fist in where the shrapnel had gone clear into the bone."

"There was about 300 yards between me and the aid man. I saw him creeping from hole to hole on his way to me when a sniper got him right between the eyes. For a minute everything seemed to stop. I had seen men die before but this was different. A real thoroughbred lay out there . . . dead."

"They don't come any better than those foxhole medics who follow right along," Joe asserted. "You would see those guys running around when you wouldn't stick your head out of a hole. For an aid

man there is no such thing as dodging bullets—he just gets out and stops them as a part of his job."

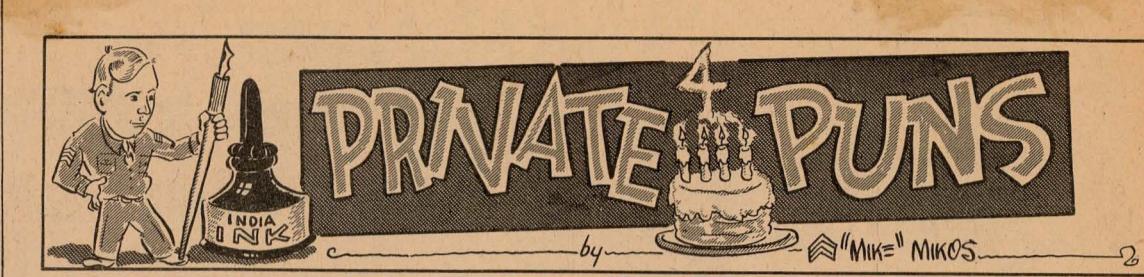
Good Care

"I finally made it back myself, dragging slowly over the ground. When I reached the spot, two corpsmen had to carry me another 150 yards to a stretcher. Two hours later I was in a field hospital, on an operating table and receiving the best medical care in the world."

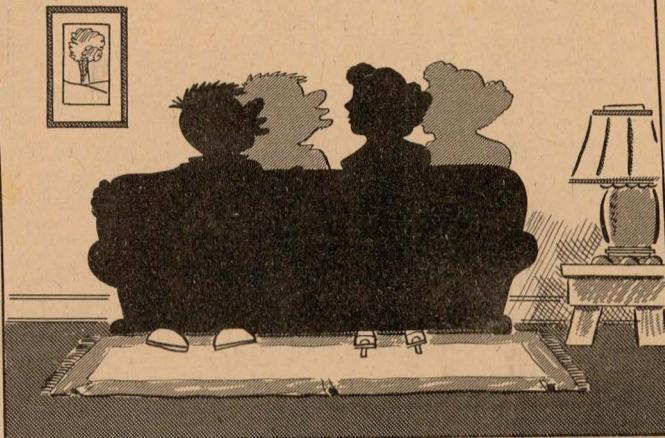
After a long convalescence Joe was returned to the United States for a permanent assignment near home in view of the fact that he was his parents' sole surviving son. According to War Department policy, sole surviving sons will be returned for non-combat duty.

He said that his mother and father came to America 35 years ago as bride and groom from their native village of Turin, Italy. They later settled on a small ranch in Petaluma, Calif., where the three Bursio boys were born and raised.

When asked what impressed him most and what he will remember longest in his memories of this war, he replied, "Nick and Angelo, my two brothers who are buried over there."



"I LEARNED TO KISS THAT WAY FROM SYPHONING GAS—"

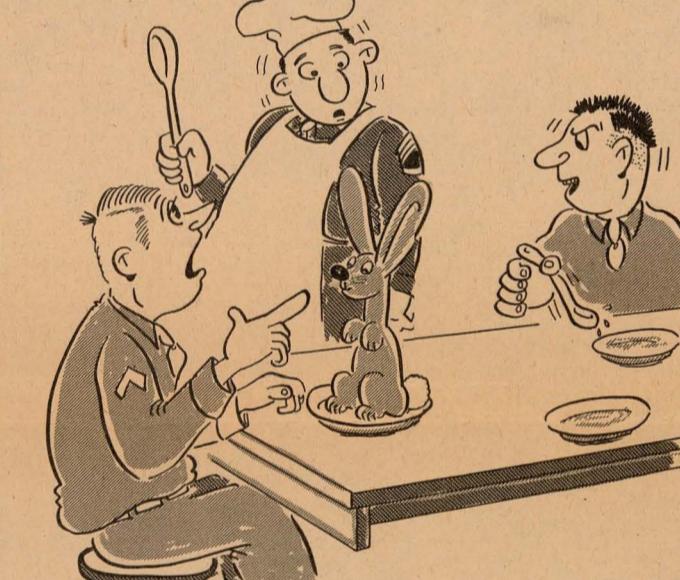


POME

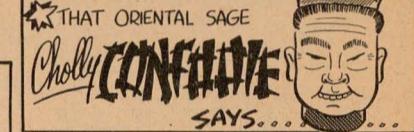
WILLIE FOUND SOME DYNAMITE
COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT QUITE,
CURIOSITY NEVER PAYS;
IT RAINED WILLIE SEVEN DAYS—



"SARGE . . . THERE'S A HARE IN MY SOUP."



"GOT ANYTHING FOR DAND-RUFF?"



"SOLDIER WHO DRINKS PERFUME IS BOUND TO BE PICKED UP BY THE M.P.'S FOR FRAGRANCY."

"SOME SOLDIERS GET WHAT THEY DESERVE; OTHERS REMAIN SINGLE."

"GIRL WHO SLAPS SOLDIER-FRIEND DOESN'T WANT TO HURT HIS FEELINGS—JUST STOP THEM."

"SOLDIER WHO BELIEVES THAT 'EVENING' HAS THE SAME MEANING AS 'NIGHT' SHOULD NOTE THE EFFECT IT HAS IN A GOWN."

"STRIP POKER IS A GAME WHERE THE MORE YOU LOSE THE MORE YOU SHOW FOR IT."

"ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN IN-LAWS AND OUTLAWS IS THAT IN-LAWS PROMISE TO PAY IT BACK."

"MIKE" MIKOS



GGG'S PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PRINTERS

THANK THESE LENSMEN for the fine clear pictures reproduced in the Guardian. Under the direction of Maj. Thomas Claggett, Chief, Army Pictorial Branch, NSC Signal Office, and CWO Garrison Grover, NSC photo officer, these Presidio photo lab members include:

Top row, left to right—Pfc Elmer Kenney, Pfc Mark Patterson, Pvt. Preston Keene, Mrs. Edda Swanson, Mr. Frank Rogers, Sgt. Floyd Brown, T-5 John Lawrence, S/Sgt. Phil Brainerd.

Bottom row—T-5 Michael Greene, T-5 Glen McCreary, T-4 Hazel Robinson, Sgt. Charles Rommel, T-3 Emmett McLain.

Not pictured—T-3 John Sherwood, T-5 Bob Cantacessi, T-4 Richard Meyers, Pvt. James Conklin, Pfc Ralph Lavik.

Ft. Scott Upsets Stoneman in District Army Series

Baseball Team Opens District Play Today at Presidio; Weber, Hibbard to Star



Presidio, Beale, Ord to Compete In Fast Turney

Sporting one of the finest baseball teams in its entire history, and one of the best aggregation of athletes in the San Francisco Bay Area, the Ft. Scott Gunner baseball nine will play its opening game of the 1945 Ninth Service Command District playoffs today at the Presidio of San Francisco.

Pairings for the playoff were drawn this morning, and the strong Gunners, winner of the Bay League baseball title, will either draw an assignment to play Presidio (runner-up in the Bay League), Camp Beale (winner of the Valley League) or Ft. Ord (winner of the Coast League).

Favorite of the four-day tournament, however, is Ft. Ord which boasts a team loaded with major league talent, headed by second-baseman Billy Knickerbocker, former New York Giant star. Runner-up honors will be a battle between Ft. Scott and Presidio—resuming their friendly feud which existed during the Bay League season. The Gunners bested Presidio in their sole meeting, 9-1, to take the Bay League crown with an undefeated record of nine victories against no defeats.

Heading the Ft. Scott attack is Pvt. Don 'Red' Weber, former St. Paul, Minn., American Association (Continued on Page 9)

85-Point Score To Stand, Says WD

Those unfortunate Harbor Defense soldiers who find themselves a couple of strokes under par for discharge under the Army's point-system of 85 points minimum, will continue to sweat our Army life, for some time, at least.

The War Dept. said last week that there would be a delay, probably until 1946, in announcing a new critical score. No indication has been given as to how much the minimum score will be reduced from the present 85 point requirement.

Early in July the War Dept. said that the new point score would be disclosed sometime during that month.

The War Dept. said the delay "will in no way result in the slackening of the present rate of discharge."

CLOSE PLAY FOR THE 'OLD MAN.' Sgt. John Stroh, Ft. Scott Gunner baserunner, slides safely into third base ahead of the throw to Lt. John Balzarini, Stockton Ordnance Depot hot-sacker, much to the pleasure of Col. William F. Lafrenz, HDSF commanding officer. Not so happy is Brig. Gen. R. S. Chavin, commanding general of the Stockton installation, who watched his cohorts drop an 8-0 opening game decision to the Gunners.

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. VIII

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Thursday, August 16, 1945

No. 4

V-J . . . ! !

Last Monday false surrender reports—all rumor except for an 'official' Domei (Jap) News Agency broadcast—caused an untimely and unwarranted celebration on part of San Franciscans, sparked by unruly military exuberance.

The Army and Navy do not intend to restrain victory celebrations by its personnel. Four years of hard warfare has taken its toll and strain on American nerves, and it is the American way to drink a toast to victory of a stubborn enemy.

But the premature victory dance military personnel staged on Market St. last Monday left a taste of disgust in mouths of San Franciscans. Store windows were broken to get at liquor, cars were either overturned or damaged in other manners, dangerous fires were ignited near valuable private and public property, street signs and street lights were damaged.

Certainly there is no objection to becoming slightly stinko, kissing girls, dancing in the streets, singing, etc., when celebrating end of a war, but when it lowers itself to destruction of property it most assuredly is not the American way to celebrate V-J. No soldier, sailor or marine, were he a civilian, would wantonly destroy his own hometown's main street in the manner in which Market St. was gutted.

And all because of rumors, too.

It is known what sort of sly creatures the Japs are. The surrender rumor may have been spiked to catch Americans off-balance — Americans who needed only the slightest spark to set off the entire victory celebration.

Wisest thing to do is to sweat it out. Then go out and celebrate V-J when V-J is officially announced by a reliable government, the United States of America.

Ft. Scott Host To NSC Softball

With virtually every soldier in the Harbor Defenses going softball-berzerk, Ft. Scott girded itself this week to host the Ninth Service Command softball finals which will start Aug. 22 at the fort by the Golden Gate.

Eight teams will journey to Ft. Scott from three other Districts within the eight Western states comprising the Ninth Service Command. Simultaneously with the Scott District playoffs just completed last Sunday, playoffs were staged at Ft. Lewis, Wash., Birmingham General Hospital, Van Nuys, Calif., and Ft. Douglas, Utah.

Winners and runners-up of these District playoffs will make the trek to San Francisco.

Ft. Scott and Camp Stoneman, winner and runner-up respectively of the Central District, will represent this area at the NSC finals. As the GGG goes to press, none of the other various District winners are available. The NSC finals are to be conducted jointly by Lt. Joseph E. Casey, post athletic and recreation officer, and Lt. Leo J. Murphy, HDSF A & R chief.

Aerial Gunner Ace Gets Discharge (196 Points)

Lt. Benjamin F. Warmer III, famous aerial gunner in the Army Air Forces, is being discharged under the point system.

Warmer has 196 points, 111 more than the minimum 85 required. As an enlisted waist gunner on a B-17, Warmer established the all-time record for enemy planes destroyed by a bomber crewman during a single engagement, shooting down seven attacking German fighter aircraft in 15 minutes. The battle was fought over Gerbini, Sicily, July 5, 1943. The lieutenant was also the tallest gunner in the AAF, standing 6 ft. 5 in. tall.

Warmer returned to the U. S. in 1944 after destroying 12 and damaging 26 enemy planes in 50 combat missions. He then attended OCS, graduating a shavetail last September.

Metzger, Viviano Hurl Double Win In Sunday Finish

(Pictures on Page 5)

Proving very ungentleman-like in their capacities as post host team to the Ninth Service Command's Central District softball playoffs, the Ft. Scott Gunners came from behind in a Frank Meriwether finish to beat out the favored Camp Stoneman ten, to win the District crown climaxing four days of spirited competition at Ft. Scott.

The Gunners, spurred by great infield play, went into the final day of play last Sunday with Camp Stoneman and clubbed the Pittsburg team, 1-0 and 4-3. The double win, in addition to giving the local ten the District crown, gave them the right to represent the Central District in the NSC finals slated for Ft. Scott Aug. 22. Camp Stoneman, as runner-up, will also return to Scott.

Cpl. Roy Metzger, 'second-string' Gunner hurler, turned in one of the best-pitched contests of the series, not only limiting the powerful Stoneman bats to two meager hits, but edging Pfc 'Whitey' Thuman in a thrilling contest. Cpl. Tony Viviano came back to win the finale, his fourth game in as many days.

Thuman gave the tournament its only no-run, no-hit game on the second day of the series, and it (Continued on page 9)

Yank Casualties Near Two Million

The Army lost a total of 1,883,000 soldiers through battle deaths, discharges and other reasons between Pearl Harbor and April 30, 1945.

A report by the War Department gave the following accounting:

Deaths (battle and non-battle), 238,000.

Honorable discharges, 1,336,000.

Prisoners and missing, 106,000.

Other separations, including men placed in inactive status, personnel given discharges other than honorable and retirements of Regular Army personnel, 203,000.

Yule Wrap

The War Dept. has set the 30-day period from Sept. 15 through Oct. 15 as the Christmas mail month. All Yule gifts should be mailed to members of the armed forces serving overseas during that period.

Gifts sent during that time will arrive on or before Christmas day.



ECLIPSE OF THE RISING SUN

The Atomizer

When bigger and better bombs are made, American manufacturers and American ingenuity will build them.

Latest, and undoubtedly the deadliest single death invention since Man's struggle to keep himself the intellectual master of every living piece of flesh on earth, is the atom bomb.

This death 'atomizer' has caused the Japanese emperor to bring a quicker conclusion to hostilities than he had expected. The sight of an estimated 750,000 subjects whooshing into nothing, along with the disintegration of two of his largest cities, should shake even the most ghoulish Japanese individual.

Certainly the Honorable Emperor must be deep in his cups of saki by now. Certainly the Honorable Emperor must be eyeing his hara-kari blade in desperation. Certainly the Honorable Emperor must realize that Americans were not jesting when they warned that it was unconditional surrender—or annihilation.

One atom bomb; one city.

As Tojo's sanctum became closer, each squeeze of the ominous atomizer had the High Son of Heaven shaking in his sandals. The fury of all the hot molten power of Fujiyama must have been minute compared to the unleashed energy of the Yank atomizer, parachuted gently into packed city streets in a meek appearing 400-pound case.

All this by an atom—an atom so superinfinite that no known mechanical device can see it? And yet a force so powerful that someday it may destroy mankind, its conceiver, if placed in the wrong hands?

While atom bombs evaporated Japanese houses, streets, automobiles, people, horses, birds, ants, trees, flowers and toadstools, Americans at home—including both soldiers and civilians—looked on with a strange complexity of emotions. Most assuredly the atomizer hastened the completion of the war, bringing loved ones home sooner, but it cannot help but strike a chord of regret that such a device must be utilized for such a horrible purpose.

It is indeed ironical that an enemy is brought to his knees by a force that neither the vanquished nor the victor can see.

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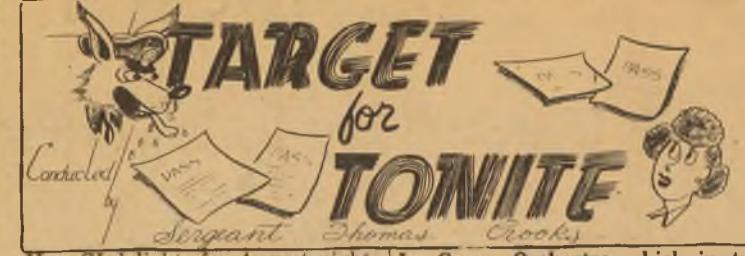
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JOSEPH E. CASEY, 1ST. LT.,
Officer In Charge

Managing Editor, Staff Artist, SGT. TED MIKOS; Editor, CPL. KENNETH CLIFFORD; News Editor, SGT. THOMAS CROOKS; Staff Photographer, CPL. ARTHUR LIESER; Assistant Staff Artist, PFC. JAMES GEISLER.

Unless otherwise credited, all photographs published in this issue are official U. S. Signal Corps photographs.



"Of the two sports, softball or baseball, which do you prefer and why do you make that particular choice?"



S 1/c G. L. Dawson, Scott Navy

"For my money, I'd rather participate or watch a baseball game any day of the year. I've played right field on a high school nine and couldn't get enough of the games. I think baseball involves more strategy and power and also looks like a he-man's game."



Pfc James Clarke, Hqs-HDSF

"I think softball is an old ladies game. I'm to old for baseball, so I guess I'll just keep to my high-balls. I have spoken."



Pfc Weslene Robinson, Scott Wacs

"Softball is my choice, and you can say that again. I am playing ball with the Scott Wac team and think that it's a much faster game. It doesn't require much playing-paraphernalia, which makes it convenient for many teams to get together."



T-5 Mike Ulicini, Scott BOQ

"I just can't decide between the two. Both are my favorites. Where one type lacks in a certain quality, the other furnishes same and vice-versa. Put me down as undecided."



S 1/c Jess Dexter, Scott Navy

"I've been an ardent fan of softball for years. It has provided me with a lot of fast play thrills and terminates in a comfortably short time. It beats baseball all the way."

FLAME OUT!

A returning GI greeting the Statue of Liberty on his return home exclaimed fervently, "Put your torch down honey—I'm back!"

La Conga Orchestra which in turn will give way to Bobby Sherwood and the Mills Bros. The Curran Theatre is introducing those two famous female 'guzzlers,' Mesdames Feely and Rasmussen, to capacity audiences in 'Suds in Your Eye' which play has been adapted from Mary Laswell's best seller of the same name.

There are many bad men but none as popular as Leo Carillo, now appearing at the Geary in the 'Bad Man,' which is his greatest role. That old 'Pagliacci' of the keyboards is back at the Mark Hopkins banging out popular dance tunes in his own inimitable style for those who can afford Nob Hill prices.

Free beer and dutch lunch are included in your tickets to the 'Drunkard,' that great musical melodrama with the famous olio acts, playing at the Green St. Music Hall. Ice skating extravaganza de luxe is the 'Ice Follies' which continues to be the big attraction at Winterland.

On the free list and plenty worthwhile are the following big-time servicemen and women's recreation centers and lounges: Stage Door Canteen, 430 Mason, continuous professional entertainment by artists of radio, theatre and night clubs; National Defender's Club, 449 Post, which offers the ultimate in the maximum of private facilities for relaxing; Pepsi-Cola Center, 948 Market, features free golf service and letter mailing service (just leave that anniversary or birthday date and they will see the card is mailed at the right time); and the Old St. Mary's Service Center, California and Grant Ave., in the heart of Chinatown.

FOOTLIGHTS and SPOTLIGHTS

CLARK GABLE to star in the AAF air series titled, 'The Fighting AAF' . . . A funny guy and a right guy is ALLEN JENKINS, who recently returned from his third overseas PA stint. He will now 'goldbrick' before the kleigs in a Columbia musical . . . DEAN STOCKWELL, the cute sailor-type, who swiped 'Anchors Aweigh' from THE VOICE, is really the son of another 'voice.' His pater is the chap who did Prince Charming's words in Disney's 'Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs' . . . When Hollywood does IRA WOLFERT'S 'An American Guerrilla in the Philippines' delovely LINDA DARNELL will bask in the fem lead . . . CORNEL WILDE, the current heart throb, was a member of Uncle Sam's Olympic fencing team in 1936 . . . TOMMY DORSEY may purchase an Army Air Transport to take care of his band's travel worries for those one night stands, after V-J day.

EDDIE CANTOR'S next vocal find will be ADELE CLARK, a one-time Wac sergeant . . . New York's STAGE DOOR CANTEEN may go under an outdoor canvas if they don't unmuddle the rental fracas. . . . The White Owl rope people are dickering for the services of 'Little Flower' LA GUARDIA to do a 15 minute commentary air program for them for \$1,500 per . . . CESAR ROMERO has been discharged by the Coast Guard after three years of duty. . . . Comics ABBOTT AND COSTELLO will star in a sequel 'The Return of the Buck Privates.' . . . The guy who got famous for telling KEN MURRAY "Oh Yeaah," (TONY LABRIOLA) is shedding ODs for a zoot and plans to come back on the radio again . . .

MARX BROTHERS will pre-vue their corn in Oakland on Aug. 14, before they do 'Night in Casablanca' before the cameras. . . . Tough guy JOHN GARFIELD is just about set to purchase BARNEY ROSS' life to put it on celluloid. . . . FRANK SINATRA'S latest records (not yet released) will have a WOODY HERMAN and XAVIER CUGAT background . . . 'Mr. Piano' himself, CARMEN CAVALIERO, will pull in his Steinway at the TOP O' THE MARK around the first of October. . . . T-5 MICKEY ROONEY and his troupe of entertaining GIs missed seeing the BIG THREE. ROONEY was Potsdam at the time of the confab.

GABRIEL HEATER will astonish many a sedate follower when he takes on additional emcee duties

on a comedy quiz show. . . . They say when HARRY JAMES finishes his present commitments, he will call it quits for good. . . . Some newscasters predict cartoonist BILL MAUDLIN will soon turn radio-writer. . . . Studio execs have replaced PAUL DRAPER with FRED ASTAIRE on that IRVING BERLIN-BINGO CROSBY rostered movie titled 'Blue Skies.'

All of Presidio To Letterman

With \$5,500,000 expected to be spent in expansion, Letterman General Hospital prepared this week to take over, lock, stock and barrel, majority of the existing facilities at the Presidio of San Francisco, making the historic installation the nation's largest debarkation hospital.

Brig. Gen. Charles C. Hillman, hospital commanding general, indicated that Letterman will more than double the number of beds now available for wounded men coming home from the Pacific. When completed, it will handle 8,500 patients.

First of the new units to be opened is the Crissy Field Annex which will house 1,000 patients. Fifty frame and stucco buildings on old Crissy flying field will house another 3,000, General Hillman asserted.

Red Tape

Dates of new construction and conversion of Western Defense Command buildings at the Presidio to hospital use could not be forecast by Col. K. M. Moore, Army District Engineer. He indicated that "detailed plans for the work first must be submitted to our office and then approved by Washington before contracts can be let."

Facilities at the San Francisco debarkation hospital already are overflowing, and hospital train units continue pouring more and more wounded veterans through Letterman wards, it was indicated. An expected increase in Yank casualties from the Pacific war and the probable invasion of the Japanese homeland prompted the emergency expansion measure.

NOT SO DUMB

A GI we know took a gal out riding the other night, pulling the old routine about running out of gas. She immediately produced a flask from her purse—containing not liquor, but gasoline.

FLAME OUT!

A returning GI greeting the Statue of Liberty on his return home exclaimed fervently, "Put your torch down honey—I'm back!"

GGG Exclusive: No. 9

BLONDIE

by Chick Young



Cop. 1945. King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

"Blond-i-e-e-e...!"

Balmy Bumsteads Visit HDSF

By Sgt. "Mike" Mikos

Cartoon-stripdom's number one 'all-time feature' is the vastly popular Bumstead family, judging from their extensive reader following of Kings Features Syndicate subscribers. The perennial love-birds, Blondie and Dagwood, have been 'that way' for over 15 years.

It is therefore with puffed up chests and beaming faces that the GGG editors throw out the 'welcome mat' for the famous pair, and cordially remark "come in folks and make yourself at home." (P. S. About Dagwood's steak, though; what outfit could we bunk him with for those steak rations, hmmm?)

Chic Himself

Artist-creator Chic Murat Young is responsible for the important occasion as he joins the GGG's popular 'exclusive series.' Blonde and handsome, six-foot Chic is just the kind of a guy one would expect his favorite cartoonist to be. He is one of those peppy, hustling, good-natured Joe's, who is always going around with a supply of ready humor.

When the stork unloaded Chic on the Young homestead back in 1901, he already held a Gillot No. 7 in his right mitt and a bottle of Higgin's best in his left. His mom is a well-known artist, his sister is an art instructor and his brother is Lyman Young, another famous Kings Features India-ink dauber.

All through his school days in dear old Chicago, Chic Young caricatured his teachers, using the big

geography book as a screening agent. When they handed Chic his diploma at McKinley High, he didn't have any definite leads in the cartoon field. He therefore sweated a 'break' for several years as a clerk on a dreary office force in St. Louis. In 1920, he high-tailed it back to Chicago and joined another office-staff, but took up a formal art course in his spare evenings.

His cartooning career finally began to take form when he tramped to Cleveland and secured a position with the NEA syndicate, doing a 'girlie' strip. From Cleveland, he went to New York with Kings Features Syndicate to do general art work.

"Ladies' Man"

Editors at the syndicate soon recognized his unusual style and it was not before long that he began doing a series called 'Beautiful Bab.' This was next succeeded by another gal strip titled 'Dumb Dora,' and Chic just continued to be plagued with feminine heroines. Later he conceived the idea for 'Blondie,' which has become a national favorite, placing his name among the top-ranking cartoonists of the world. Thus 'Ladies Man' Young finally cashed into the biggest stack of chips yet.

At the present time, along with the good fortunes of the 'Blondie' strip, he gets royalties from the movies for their screen adaptations of his 'fostered family,' and recently the air-waves have initiated the

Two Bridges Go Toll Free

For the first time since they were placed in operation 18 years ago, the Carquinez and Antioch Bridges across the lower Sacramento River became toll free to California motorists Aug. 1.

Passenger vehicles, which at one time paid charges as high as 82 cents, can cross either span without cost, nearly three years ahead of the toll free date estimated by engineers when the State constructed the two bridges.

Government transportation using the two bridges will no longer be required to use GI-free toll privilege passes.

SLIDE, KELLY, SLIDE

Scanning an old sports sheet we recall a ball game once played in Mississippi. It was played in a cow pasture and ended abruptly when a runner slid into what he thought was second base.

Bumstead continuity unto the ether waves.

Special 'Tip'

Chic Young informs GGG readers that his opinion on the popularity of 'Mother Blondie and her charges' is primarily based on the idea that Blondie is just an even-tempered average girl, who leads in the complete return to femininity, "and then I throw in Dagwood and a few sprinkles of Baby Dumpling and Cookie for the laughs."

Here is a tip that Chic has for aspiring cartoonists: "It is important to sit up straight at a drawing board. Don't slouch over—I know only too many cartoonists who were seriously hurt falling asleep in that position and sliding under the desk."

Ft. Scott Work Simplification Meet Seeks More Effective Manpower Use

In an effort to obtain a more effective use of manpower, equipment, space and material pertaining to Army Service Force troops, the first series of 20 scheduled conferences was conducted during a three-day period, Aug. 8-9-10, at the Ft. Scott Service Club building.

Conducted by Capt. J. H. Bowen, Lloyd Smith and Keith Bennett, all of Headquarters, Ninth Service Command, Ft. Douglas, Utah, the classes were held with 61 'students' who journeyed to Ft. Scott from all San Francisco-Oakland-Reno Army installations which have ASF troops. Local arrangements were handled by Lt. Jean Holzhauer and T/Sgt. Homer Jack of the post control office.

Principal discussions center around techniques of management, engineering and work simplification and fall directly in line with the NSC policy calling for installation's manpower conservation program to be reviewed every six months.

Every Job Phase

Subjects covered by the three-man travelling review board were Job Listing, Work Distribution, Processing Layout, Job Breakdown Operations and Gang Processes. Movies, charts, lectures and practical demonstrations were utilized by the Ft. Douglas instructors.

According to Mr. Bennett, representative of the NSC's Administration Management Control Division, the work simplification schools will reduce materially the operating cost within each installation if used as directed.

Nineteen similar meetings are planned at a like number of ASF installations within the eight states constituting the Ninth Service Command, Bennett indicated.

A FULL LIFE

Polygamy is defined as trying to get more out of life than there is in it.



SATISFACTORY TRANSACTION. T-5 George Cook, on the right, wanted to get his picture in the Golden Gate Guardian, and F/Sgt. Gale Houser informed that it was a tough pull but that for \$1,000 he could fix it up. So Wardmaster Cook pulled out his pocketbook, purchased a \$1,000 War Bond, and everyone is happy—the Hospital Co. War Bond percentage quota is raised, Houser gets his one grand, Cook gets his picture in the GGG, and the Guardian scores again. (Photo by T-5 Bob Evans.)



LEARNING HOW TO SAVE time, money, equipment are more than 60 soldiers and civilians who attended the first of a series of 20 Work Simplification three-day lectures offered by the Ninth Service Command. Ft. Scott drew first honors, and the representation included delegates from San Francisco to Reno, Nev. Lloyd Smith of the NSC work simplification Headquarters is the 'professor' at the blackboard while some 1932 SCU 'students' take notes.

The Payoff

Expert-picker deluxe is M/Sgt. Sanford Bullock, major domo of the Ft. Scott provost marshal office, who second-guessed the Jap surrender plea—to the day!

When first Japanese peace feelers were made public August 10, Bullock began collecting money from fellow workers in the PM office—he had chosen the Aug. 10 date more than three months ago. Each greenback he received was autographed, and everyone at the GI police station indicated that he was "more than glad to pay that kind of bet."

Hector The Selector, the GGG's ace prognosticator, has found a peer!

Discharged GI to Get 30 Gallons Gas--Gratis

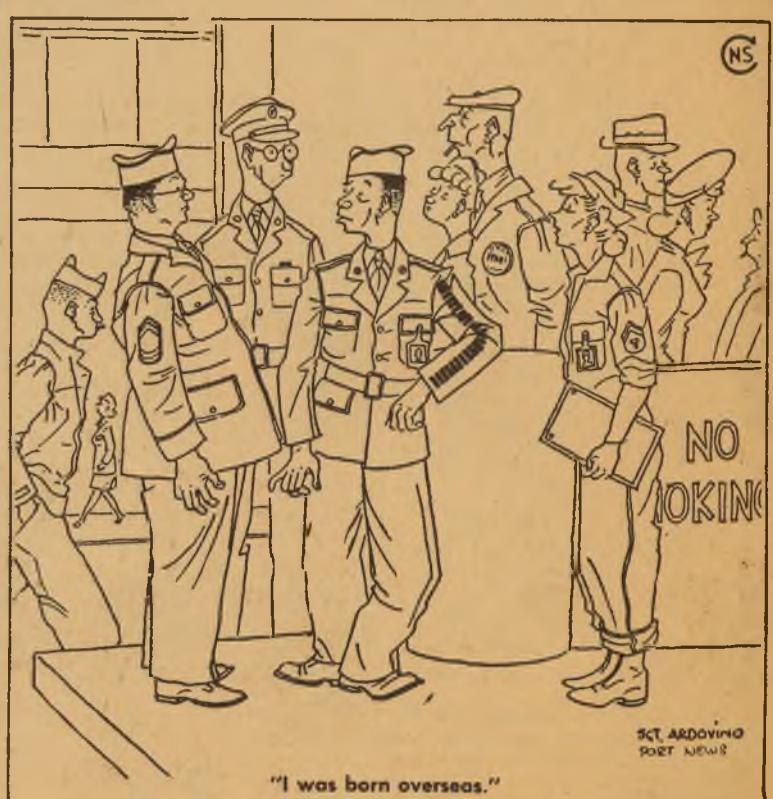
Thirty gallons of gasoline each will be allotted to enlisted men at the time of their discharge from the Army, Sen. Hugh Mitchell, Democrat of Washington, disclosed recently.

In a letter to the OPA on July 16, Mitchell had urged that 'gas' rations be equalized. Officers, he pointed out, got one gallon a day up to 30 gallons during terminal leave, but no similar provision had been made for enlisted men.

Mitchell contended that the enlisted men were entitled to gasoline for recreation and to aid them in locating jobs.

MODERN AGE

An old-fashioned gal who believes in safety first is the one who takes her cigarette out of her mouth before pulling her nightie over her head.



"I was born overseas."



A LOT OF WOMAN is Jean Trent. Provided one is interested in the more artistic phase of things, it must be admitted that this creature possesses rather a remarkable pair of arches behind that toga. Note the streamlined effect of the general subject (top to bottom and left to right), and also eye those lower appendages—truly an artist's idea of feminine perfection. Yes, boys, Miss Trent of Denver, Colo., is quite an object for scrutiny, although one doesn't have to be an artist to enjoy those things which Nature has bestowed so graciously—and generously—upon this poor lonely lady. (Ed. note—this paper is drool-proof so go ahead and drool over this picture if you wish. Wooooo-eeeeeeeeee!) ..

GGG Newshawk Finds HDSF Supply Sgts. Quite an Unusual Clique

By Sgt. Tom Crooks
Breathes there a GI with a soul so dead
Who never to his supply sergeant has said,
"This is one hell of a fit"

Ye Ed. sent out word that he wanted a feature on supply sergeants for the next issue of the Golden Gate Guardian and this poor old recalcitrant gossip-hopper who has been accused of everything from spiking the punch at the Pepsi-Cola Center to lifting some of Yank's best paragraphs was on his own.

"Make the rounds of the different outfits and get an overall picture," the boys at the city desk said. I hustled back to the barracks, borrowed a pair of fatigues from the latrine orderly and with an empty camera case slung over my shoulder and a cub scout to carry a satchel of used bulbs I was ready.

Being Friday before Easter the first supply sergeant I visited turned out to be a good egg. I explained to him that I was just a non-commissioned reporter who had come to get an overall picture for the GGG.

"Nize Pipples"
"Gawdamighty, pal—I sure would like to oblige—mighty nice bunch of fellows down there, mighty nice bunch—always spell my name right



the T-5 as the sarge leaned over confidentially and said, "He just made it yesterday."

"Overall picture did you say, sir . . . I mean sergeant," replied the stripe-stricken voice of one who lives among the tortures of the broken. "I'll look . . . I think I put them back here."

The sarge wished me a Happy Easter as he pressed a beautifully cellophane-wrapped 'D-Oda Bowl' into my hands.

"Never let it be said anyone ever went away empty handed from the supply room," he smiled. I was completely won over.

My next stop was at the Wac

barracks where I must say the supply sergeant made as pretty an overall picture in her fatigues as any editor could desire. We got along famously. She promised me a mess kit for my sister's baby complete with knife, fork and spoon to match.

Rationing, Y' Know

The only time we nearly had a run in was when I mentioned stockings. With a look that would have threaded a needle, she said, "the girls are now limited to five pairs every three months and darn it, I guess you know what that means." I did a slow burn as I nodded in the affirmative and felt those five toes out through my socks.

At the last place I visited, the chambre des supplies was situated—a la Macey's—in the basement. By this time my assistant (remember him) and myself were literally weighed down with sundry tokens of affection we had collected along the way. When we walked in the sergeant looked up and said, "Just dump it there, bud, be with you in a minute."

"I'm here to get an overall" . . . I started to say.

"Pipe down there, bud, you'll get what we give you and like it." This



too. Overall picture, did you say—okeh pal—if we've got it—it's yours."

"Hey, Mac," he called to a T-5 who was counting sheets on one hand and pillow cases on the other, "what did you do with those overall pictures we got in last week?" A slow, red burn diffused the face of



T-5 G. K. 'Tommy' Thompson, former member of the GGG staff and now a medic on a transport operating from New York, writes: "I am rolling along the Atlantic in a Liberty ship, bound for England, France or maybe Belgium with an assorted cargo. So far I have practically nothing to interfere with my loafing except to set up a troop hospital in anticipation of bringing some troops back with us. We sleep and eat and read and generally enjoy ourselves going over."

"You know, I had always thought this fellow Riley who led the life people frequently speak about, was by matter of course a civilian, but now I am beginning to wonder if he weren't in the transport medics operating out of New York. Because the things I am doing and not doing are right up my alley."

"Mostly, at the moment, life's pleasures are mostly those of omission rather than commission, but they are very real just the same. No 6 a.m. reveille, no first sergeants, no fatigue, no K. P., and no lot of other unpleasant things."

"It is surprising how many things the Army can teach you it is a pleasure not to do, and how few things it teaches you it is fun to do. But believe me, negative though they may be, the things we don't do bring contemplations of enjoyment. You might call it positive negative."

"The chow on these tubs is good. I always thought the meals at Ft. Scott were just unbeatable, but we seagoing soldiers do just as well and maybe a little better."

Sgt. Lou Jallas, ex-Fort Scott ambassador of good will and familiar figure along the local strand, V-mails: "As MacArthur would say, 'I have returned.' I arrived at Camp Haan station hospital, Riverside, Calif., from the Philippine Islands two days ago aboard a hospital ship. For the past few months I have been hospitalized with a tropical skin infection—'jungle rot'—and it is all over my hands and feet."

"When I arrived here I was certainly surprised to be welcomed by our own Ft. Scott chaplain, Captain Hatton. It just goes to show that it's a small world after all."

T/Sgt. Roland Kling, another boy

who has made good globe trotting for Uncle Sam, does a little philosophizing from Egypt: "Well, I have been over in this neck of the woods long enough to become a passionate Pasha or a Mohamed Ahmed."

"As it is now I'm split up in two parts, my body is here in Egypt but my heart belongs to Palestine with the sweetest little girl in the world. She is about five foot two with the biggest brown eyes I have ever seen. Weighs about 112 pounds and has dark brown, naturally curly hair. She was born in Bulgaria but has lived in Palestine since 1939 and speaks about five languages and can understand about a dozen. As to comparing her with American girls, well, they just aren't in it."

"I hope to get a furlough in September and that's when I intend to tie the knot so tell all the fellows to line up at the bar and have a drink with me via mental telepathy about that time."

T-5 Ray Volz, well remembered as an outstanding Ft. Scott athlete and basketball player, pens the following from France: "I left Aachen, Germany almost a month ago and as I begin this letter, the long arm of Uncle Sam has me somewhere in Southern France. Censorship forbids me telling you the exact locality but I may write that I have seen the Mediterranean. In fact, I have been swimming in it several times. The water is at about bathtub temperature and lately has become infected with jellyfish (the stinging variety)."

"We are living in a tent city here in France. The weather isn't bad, rarely under 80 and sometimes we enjoy a 30 mile wind that manages to throw dirt, rocks and almost everything but our tents into the air when it blows."

"I have visited the city of Marseille and cannot brag about it. For a large city it certainly is filthy. Marseille has an aroma like the garbage dump and a soldier on pass (or without) can find a street brawl without going a bit out of the way. A total of 40,000 prostitutes are registered in the city with an equal number unregistered, but occupied."

Making love to a cold woman is like playing a violin with an axe.



was a tactical outfit.

My assistant from the scouts poked me and whispered, "Six weeks of our cub-basic would fix that guy."

"I'm here to get an overall" . . . I tried again.

"New guy, eh, bud? I can always tell you guys from overseas by the equipment you land with back in the states. Looks like you fellows collected yours on a raft. Say, isn't your pal there a little young for the service?"

A La Air Corps

"Oh, no," the little scout spoke up as he crossed his fingers, "I used to be a tail gunner on a Mustang."

"Well, well," replied the sergeant, "I guess you boys do need a little fixing up. Let's see, it looks as though this calls for the works."

"But I'm only here to get an overall" . . . I faltered.

"And I'm here to see that you boys get everything that's coming to you," said the sergeant as he loaded us down with bunks, foot lockers, blouses and trousers. Some hours later we finally staggered out.

As luck would have it a couple of too observant MP's were hanging around taking it all in and we had to think fast.

"Hey there, you guys—what are you doing with all that stuff?"

"Haven't you heard," we chorused, "it's for the salvage drive!"

After a chase they got me and those boys were rough. They shook me and I hollered, "but I was only trying to get an overall . . ."

Then I woke up.

"Huh . . . Oh, it's you chief!"

"Yes, it's me," the editor said, "and if you expect to make the deadline you better hop onto that supply sergeant feature. Now the best thing to do is make the rounds of all the different outfits and get an overall picture. . . ."

World Tour in 88 Hours

Round-the-world flights on commercial passenger planes of Pan American Airways in 88 hours flying time on the resumption of post-war travel has been announced by the Atlantic Division of that organization. The cost of the flight was listed as \$700 or less than the present round-trip rate to Europe.

Golden Gate Named After Turkish Harbor

The famous Golden Gate (chrysoclast) entrance to the San Francisco Bay received its name through Col. John C. Fremont who likened it to Turkey's harbor of Istanbul, the Golden Horn (chrysoceras) when in 1848 the name was submitted to the U. S. Senate.

A diver who investigated the area before the great Golden Gate

bridge was begun, reported the ocean floor worn smooth as glass, and such tremendous velocity of tides that standing was only practicable at an angle approaching 45 degrees.

SEX ON RYE

Burlesque sandwich: a tomato without dressing.

Following the Ft. Scott Gunners Championship Tournament Along With the GGG Cameraman at the District Softball Finals

Ft. Scott Tournament Provides Many Thrills And Spills



Reporting REPORTERS

Hq-SCU

Monarch of the DRO's in the Mess Hall, Pfc Glynn Hall, says the lid will be off on V-J day and nothing will be said about anyone coming in for a spot of coffee between chow hours—he promises to be on hand to greet everyone personally and insure them a kind word.

It hasn't been made official, however, because that growling king of the KP's, Pfc Jose Escalante, hasn't signified his O.K. Jose will be remembered as the terrible toreador who immortalized the phrase, "Clear out, this is no dayroom," when an unsuspecting group had settled down the quiet hours for a bit of java a bit of a chat.

The old chop-suey and welcome was hung over the stove for Sergeant Wayne Chinn who



has returned from furlough and a new batch of recipes for Hq-SCU's dinner. Sgt. 'Frenchy' Olivier says there will be no limit to the variety of 'eats' on that great day, so the ye one and all and bring ye appetites.

A new dad that is certain to catch Esquire has been hatched by Alvin Macedo who has painted his fatigues a hum-

B-173d

By T-5 George Kress

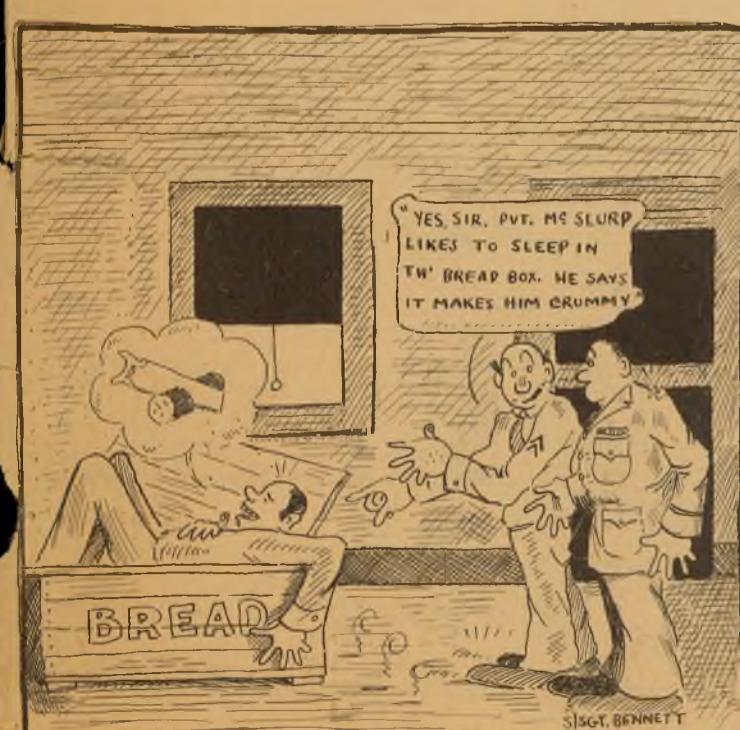
er announcement that there would be no new critical score until "later date," several Cronkhites who had turned down furloughs because they had an 'almost 85' score last week began plaguing the top-kick with furlough requests.

'Babe,' the battery's black and white 'whatisit' dog, presented tidgerunners with a litter of pups the other day which the boys promptly called 'Heinz'—because of its 57 varieties.

'Red' McCall certainly must have had a strenuous furlough—all he's done since returning to the Ft. Cronkhite fold is hit the sack. "I just call it 'shootin prone,'" McCall uttered between snores.

Beer was plentiful and the women were beautiful last week at the battery suds party. A few sore heads the next ayem, but no regrets.

Pfc 'Frenchy' Myette has assumed duties as custodian of the Ft. Cronkhite service club, replacing Pfc Leonard Hightower who retired to become a civilian.



"YES, SIR. PVT. MS SLURP LIKES TO SLEEP IN TW' BREAD BOX. HE SAYS IT MAKES HIM CRUMMY."

SISgt. BENNETT

Wac SCU

By Pfc Teresa DiDominicis

Cpl. Irene Jones has returned from a three day pass after celebrating her birthday, only to find her mail box full of letters, and, boy, the green lettuce they contained! 'Jonesy' wasn't thinking about the lettuce however—she was looking for a card from the one and only—and from the smile she's been wearing—we think she did.

One mighty well-behaved young lady this past week was Pfc Westlene Robinson—her mom and sister were here on a visit. Butter wouldn't even melt in Westlene's mouth, though she managed to get away with several pieces of delicious candy, which we all enjoyed, in a swell box from her relatives.

Going to a separation center and turning her khaki's in is T-5 Jean Mountjoy. It's back to the cash register for Jean who will soon be at her old job in the grocery store at Ft. Worth, Texas.

Ex F/Sgt. Mabel Whitt is having a swell time living the life of a gold-bricking civilian these days—sleeps as late as she likes in the morning (which means getting up some time in the afternoon). Before she left the separation center in Georgia, Mabel marched in a big parade and received her discharge papers in a ceremonious manner on a large platform where everyone could see her. In other words, in all the style to which a flower of the south is duly accustomed.

The Wac Co. has another new member, T-5 Therese Peterson, a veteran of eight months in New Guinea. Therese is a native Californian, hailing from Burlingame.

The barracks looked like deserted buildings in a ghost mining town last week when everyone went on a baseball spree with the team at Camp Stoneman. Poor little 'DiDi' DeDominicis was the orphan Annie of the crowd, having been left behind because of an old knee injury sustained last month while playing at Mason. 'DiDi' isn't alone in her discomfort, however, because S/Sgt. Flo-Flossie-Van Vandergriff, good sport that she is, knocked her leg out of commission and now the two gals are buckin' for a CDD.

Jersey Lily for the time being is Pvt. Victoria Gigantelli who from recent dispatches is certainly enjoying her furlough in New Jersey. T-5 Kathryn Jaklic and Sgt. Max Jacobs were married last Saturday at the Ft. Scott Chapel by Chaplain Charles Culpepper.

Baker Wacs

A group of the local ladies, including F/Sgt. Mary Moscatello, Pfc Fannie Cox, Pfc Verl Peters and Pfc Pauline Zimmerman travelled to Camp Stoneman last week to show the little ladies up there what softball teams are made of.

Pfc Ima Burke, who works in the station hospital, packed her bags in no seconds flat when she heard her husband had returned from overseas and she was granted a 30 day furlough to insure him a proper welcome home. The girls said they could understand something of the principles of speed when they saw Ima making a bee-line for the train. Well, it's certainly understandable when you realize she hasn't seen him for three years.

Welcome'd back to the fold and certainly glad to stand reveille again is Pfc Peggy Swanson who spent a considerabel period in the Ft. Baker station hospital and Oakland Regional.

Celebrating a second honeymoon in Hollywood, with 30 days to gather star-dust is Pfc Olive Summerford whose hubby just returned from overseas.

Pvt. Mary Griffin has returned from furlough and is having a hard time getting used to the GI days and ways again after sleeping late and enjoying breakfast in bed in the mornings.

Cpl. Irene Jones who is pinch hitting for topkick Mary during her absence is probably the richest acting F/Sgt. in the community, having received a largesse for her birthday from friends that will certainly call for her standing a 'treat' for the whole company at the local PX.



MEDICAL DIAGNOSIS of a pet raccoon belonging to Pvt. Ed Wimp, Ft. Scott prisoner-chaser, is handled by Capt. Robert Merritt who promptly discovered that the critter had a pair of broken legs. Normally, the GI sawbone limits himself to curing ailments of human beings and the like, but when the captain saw the pained expression in the coon's eyes he took pity and went probing. The three-month-old animal, still a bit skeptical but relieved, lays contented in his master's arms. (Photos by GGG.)

A-172d

By Pfc Joe Moore

The btry. attended a mighty slick softball game last week when the Ft. Scott Gunners scored a neat 3-0 win over the Cavalry to win the Golden Gate League championship, with Btry. A's Cpl. Tony Viviano the star pitcher.

Sgt. Welsh of the supply room is turning out to be quite a ball player, according to latest reports, and the btry. softball team is quickly rounding into shape for the Harbor Defense championship series beginning soon.

T-5 Bob Collier and Pfc McNeil are really taking advantage of the pass list nowadays. It seems their missus are around these parts now checking on their activities. Sgt. Pindkevitz, dubbed the 'Mayor of Sausalito' by the socialites, has been doing some fine campaigning, and reports have it that he may take over the city hall, lock, stock and barrel.

Acting topkick Sgt. Ryan has been turning out for the softball team practice with more zest than usual lately. Some quarters hint that he is trying to make the men believe that he is still a youngster, but those 'in the know' admit he's simply trying to make a good impression on the little woman. Speaking of getting aged, spies say that Sgt. Heaton has started a 'ham-and-egg' campaign to care for him in his antiquity.

Capt. James McDermott's crack Ft. Scott Gunner baseball team is ready to start the District playoffs, and with hard play and heads-up ball the club should win it.

It has been said that T-5 Bate-man can smell those good meals a mile away. He's got a spacious bay-window to prove it.

Wedding bells rang with added gusto last week for S/Sgt. Utter who finally took the fatal plunge. Of course, best wishes for his new isolated existence from members of Btry. A.'

New stripes called for a heavy import of cigars from Keever and Hill who are now sporting corporal chevrons.

BARRY BULLSESSION: Cpl. Hill

reportedly has been devoting an extra amount of valuable time at the Mendell Service Club, sweating out those slick hostesses . . . T-5 Bills is easily the sack champion of the organization. The BC is thinking about giving him a 'Snore Trophy' for fin-



ishing 287 hrs. 47½ min. 12 sec. ahead of his nearest competitor, T-5 Dorsey . . . Sgt. Welsch has a new detail, that of policing up all the brass at the Ft. Barry movie-house.

Hospital Doings

Cabaret Party
Planned Aug. 22

Celebrity scoop of last week furnished by the Red Cross Recreational Activity Department for the patients at the Ft. Baker station hospital was the lecture given by the famous radio commentator, Prof. Harland Fredericks of the University of California.

Fredericks discussed a "General review of current events and foreign policy." He spoke to a capacity house.

Next Tuesday at 1430 an Armed Forces Variety show will be presented and on the following evening, Wednesday, Aug. 22, at 1900, the Grey Ladies will be hostesses at a Cabaret Party. Floor show, refreshments and a bevy of the prettiest girls in Marin should go a long way towards making the evening a huge success.



PEP TALK is given the Ft. Scott Gunner baseball players by Lt. Alvin Chambers, assistant manager of the soldier nine. (Photo by GGG.)

Hq-173d

By Pfc Bill Kramer

(Ed. note—Kramer, an avid Minnesotan, recently became the father of 7½-lb. baby boy. So if this column he whipped together for this issue seems wee bit garbled, blame it on fatherhood—immortal but still nerve-shattering to the sire. Bill is sweating out a furlough, and to make certain that he has a suitcase-full of toys from the brat when he gets home, he's been working in town during off-duty hours.)

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of a couple of 'bucks' (deer) please inform F/Sgt. Jackson at once. The detachment is becoming ravishingly hungry for those venison steaks the good sgt. has promised since the first of the month.

Reported to be the 'Romeo' of the Cavalry, Pfc Schanck, recently transferred from the troopers to this outfit, hooked a couple of females the other night with a 'line' the likes of which has not been heard at Ft. Baker in many a moon. But now the dashing lothario has failed—in his most experienced vocation: prevaricating.

S/Sgt. Freddie Muehlman who recently lost his title of 'Chief of Operations,' has been assigned to the new role of 'Chief of Latrine,' principally because of the shortage of men. One rooter for Freddie's new duties is Sgt. Costello of the Air Corps who says, "That guy Muehlman cleans a wicked latrine!"

Mirrors will reflect some of the most surprising incidents. T-4 Boyd Ring returned from pass the other night to find that he had 'stove black' on his face, and admits he could have been taken for a minstrel end-man. "I don't recall a thing," the tight-lipped Boyd asserts.

MODERN METHODS

Today Paul Revere would get on his horse and warn the countryside something like this: "The enemy is coming! Fill out occupation and family status questionnaires, register for employment interviews, and prepare for preliminary physical exams!"

Hq-HDSF

By T-5 Al Keesee

SCOOP . . . WUXTRA . . . FLASH . . . Ft. Scott's bachelor of long-standing and the greatest campaigner on 'why not to get married,' Sgt. Morris Stein, took a backward step and Oakland trekked the other day



to 'unconditionally surrender' to a blushing bride and a determined preacher. After all those strong denials Stein finally hitched, and all the battery guys just can't believe it.

Welter-belter Pfc Al Couture tells this furlough saga: he claims his six month old 'junior' is so tough that the Bango, Me. coppers have already booked him once for assault and battery.

Supply chieftain S/Sgt. Neath left for Kansas City on furlough to give his pretty missus and off-spring the 'once-over.' His corps of assistants plan to do okeh in his absence.

The guy with the drawing-pen, Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos, left for Special Service School at Ft. Douglas, Utah, on the eve of Japan's peace offerings.

Carrying himself in proper gait these days is T-4 Paul Emmer, who just recently got that important promotion. Pfc Honigberg's one-striper was probably influenced by his momentous chores on the Scott diamonds as ump for the Wac softball games.

Latest communiques from the ash-can sector reveal that 'king-pin' Hamilton is still looking for a buyer for his rattle-trap. His silence does suggest though that something may be cooking.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Dreamboat Barnacle



B-6th

By Sgt. Len Junroe

Lt. Dick Clarkson, for the past several months aide-de-camp to Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, NCS, and former star goalie on the Harbor Defense ice hockey team, has returned to Baker's Beach. The lieutenant was with B-6th before taking over his duties at NCS.

Pfc 'Buttercup' Skaggs has been dickering for some shares in the Ft. Scott theater. Everytime the feature changes at Ft. Scott, little 'Buttercup' can be seen cashing in.

Something of a wolf is Pfc 'Lover' Blankenship, post exchange czar. Three consecutive nights he has



closed the PX early and taken off on pass. The 'target for tonight' has been a luscious blonde with curves deluxe.

Sgt. 'Jabo' Kilian has taken over temporary topkick duties in the absence of F/Sgt. Harold Kemp, who is wandering somewhere in Tennessee. (probably dodging revenoers).

Pfc 'Swede' Johnson and Pvt. Bill Stinson are hammering away these days with utmost zeal in order to get the new post exchange ready for the various articles which are to be added to the shelves. Both Johnson and Stinson are learning to wield a hammer because they know of a Baker's Beach individual who was bucked to corporal for knowing how to swing a nail-driver.

S/Sgt. Shann Morris returned from a 25-day furlough in Virginia, and reports that "people on trains are very sociable and will not refuse companionship with GI."

Further details could be mentioned, but the GGG may be censored by Bostonians so they are omitted.

Sgt. 'Rocky' Hoffman has been wearing out GI shoes trying to purchase five pairs of neon chevrons now that he was upped in grade from corporal. "They boys can't see those GI issue stripes at night," Hoffman complained, according to reports from T-5 Chuck Zeitler.

MORE ON THE GENERAL

Continued from Page 1

Hawaiian Islands. While a colonel in the Hawaiian command, General Haines met and worked with several local officers, including Col. William F. Lafrenz, present commanding officer Harbor Defense; Col. Philip F. Biehl, commanding officer, 1932 SCU; Col. Kenneth Rowntree, executive officer HDSF; and Col. Arthur E. Rowland, former Ft. Scott post commander, now retired.

Prior to Pearl Harbor, General Haines served as commanding general of the Harbor Defense of Narragansett Bay and commanding general of the New York-Philadelphia Sector. In mid-1941, he assumed command of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, and at Pearl Harbor, Dec. 7, 1941, placed all coastal defense troops on emergency alerts around the Golden Gate and San Francisco harbor.

General Haines was promoted to rank of brigadier general on Jan. 29, 1941.

WHY NOT?

We wouldn't say Suzie ain't bright, but until she got a job in the finance office, she always thought assets were baby donkeys.

'Mr. Doe'

Ghoulish Trick Leaves MP 'Cold'

Pfc Ernie Greene, military policeman attached to the Ft. Scott provost marshal office, has found his post-war job—the undertaking business, thanks to a 'Mr. Doe.'

When the local gendarmes received a call from Wilcat Canyon that a body of a dead man had been found, the GI sleuths took off on the perilous mission in a jeep and weapons carrier. Arriving at the scene, Mr. Doe, sure enough, was there, very much dead and very much in an advanced state of decomposition.

It was agreed that it would require an ambulance to carry Mr. Doe to a mortuary, so Greene, together with Cpl. Elmer Kenney, Signal Corps photographer, were dispatched to San Rafael to tell authorities about Doe's arrival.

The two GIs found much to their surprise, upon arrival at the San Rafael mortuary, that Mr. Doe had been loaded into the back of their weapons carrier at Wilcat while their backs were turned.

The weapons carrier has since been fondly named, 'Mr. Doe.'

Baker Medics

By T-5 Bob Evans

Page Isaac Walton when three full grown men are dependent upon the 'weaker sex' to provide the main course for their fish dinner. It seems the aforesaid gentlemen, by name F/Sgt. Gale Houser, T-3 Al Boyajian, and T-5 George 'Cookie' Cook, generously offered their persons as instructors in the angling art to Mrs. Houser and to Bernice Milano of X-Ray. Unevenly matched at three to two, the ladies gave the boys spades in finney finesse and both of them came home with whopping catches, while the boys came home with nothing but a surprised expression.

The fragile scent of orange blossom lingers lightly in the air around the Civilian Personnel Office while Mary Helen Farthing wears stars in her eyes after moving middle aisle music to the number one spot on her hit parade. S/Sgt. Bob Schultz, recently of the South Pacific, slipped the gold band on the little lady's third finger, left hand, last Aug. 4.

Generally conceded by those persons regularly in attendance at his snack bar and chili parlor as a purveyor par excellence of tidbits to tempt the palate, and paragon of palatable potables, is the genial gentleman in charge of gastronomical delights, conductor of cuisine extraordinary, M/Sgt. Irving Wolff. Lesser known among his multiplex talents are his delvings into chemical research. In connection with this latter group the sergeant has announced the discovery of a universal solvent that will dissolve absolutely anything with which it comes in contact. If there is anyone in the audience who wishes to dispute this claim of Sgt. Wolff, let him sample a cup of the latest mess hall coffee.

Dept. of New Techniques. Pfc Richard 'Polonaise' Lacey abstains the obvious and lures 'em with language lessons. One of his pupils is learning three languages, but he hasn't taught her to say 'no' in any of them. Around the corner in the Lab, Pfc Walter Christensen's favorite juke box plays nothing but records of 'Rosemary.'

What ever became of S/Sgt. Mike Mathews? Used to see him around the company office occasionally, but now, long time no Mathews. And Al 'The Bicep' Boyajian, in the interest of a man-hours survey, has been asked to account for his time and overtime. That he can do, as long as he needn't answer for his pastime.



Pointers on surf fishing: Many fellows in quest of the mighty striped bass overlook the fact that many excellent fish of other species may be taken in the surf close to home with the same gear.

Most surf fish have an exceptionally fine flavor, with the possible exclusion of the kelp perch which at times contains enough iodine to make it impalatable.

However, the Rose Fin (or Redtail) perch cannot be excelled for flavor by any of the close-to-shore species. Its strike is far from effeminate.



GENIAL MOON - FACED Mike Farrell, Post Engineers plumber, proudly shows off a record 19 pounder sole, which he hooked recently off Bird Rock.

nate, and a brisk but short battle is always at hand when one is hooked. Take these babies on a one-handed plug rod with a light sinker. Jumbo prawns (raw) and mussel worms are the favorite bait.

Cod, cabazines, sea trout and sole are all found in abundance along rocky shorelines and can be snagged very readily throughout the year.

Many of the local HDSF fishermen are discouraged at the amount of tackle lost in rock fishing. Of course it is impossible to obviate the loss of tackle entirely, but if the following instructions are followed closely hook-line-and-sinker 'mortality' will drop considerably.

First, discard the leader and in its stead use the terminal end of the line to which is affixed a metal disc about three inches in diameter. To the other side of the disc, directly across from where the line is secured, hang a weight of proper size, tie in one hook about 18 inches up from the sinker—and heave 'er out. The little metal contraption will act like airions on a plane, causing the entire outfit to rise to the surface the instant reeling in begins. Reel like mad—don't stop—until the entire outfit is safely on the sand.

Another idea is to use a long strip of lead along with the disc. This gives added protection against the sinker setting into some crevice where it will stay, hell or high water (no pun intended).



It sorta looks like we cut off our own neck when we picked Camp Stoneman and Stockton Ordnance to finish one-two in the District softball playoffs.

The sudden rejuvenation of the Ft. Scott Gunners left us a bit surprised (but joyous), and their win of the big cup certainly came the hard way, with the help of a couple of horseshoes in their pockets.

By all rights (according to statistics) the sassy Gunners should have

dropped that second encounter to Stockton, and if the San Joaquin softballers had not had the misfortune to be graced with a sad array of left field talent the contest might have gone entirely different. 'Whitey' Moore was hurling superb ball, and the fact that he allowed only one hit is an indication of the man's talents.

Stockton can indeed blame her double elimination losses (both at the hands of the Gunners) on her left fielders. In the first game, Heinrich slammed a ball out in his pasture, but Anderson misjudged the pellet and it got past him for a homer. Later in the same contest, Bachman slapped a towering ball at Schultz, sub left fielder who had replaced Anderson who had turned his ankle trying to catch Heinrich's floater. Schultz promptly muffed it, and another 'home run' was registered.

At their second meeting, Wade's skyscraping blow was misjudged by Tatman (yes, still another left fielder) and it rolled on and on and on for a 'home run'—and the break that won the game!

According to past performance, Stoneman should have had a field day at the expense of Scott's second-string pitcher Metzger who was pitching simply because Ft. Scott thought that as long as they were in the NSC finals anyway, why wear out Viviano (who had pitched three consecutive days)?

But again Lady Luck rode with the Gunners. Stoneman batters practically broke their backs swinging at Metzger's offerings, and the Gunners turned in a neat and well-earned 1-0 victory over Thuman—who earlier in the week had dealt them a no-run, no-hit affair! Knowing that Stoneman had no particular depth in pitchers, Viviano took the mound and won with comparative ease.

Perhaps we cut our own craws, but at least we didn't lose our head, and that's what seems to have counted.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: It is extremely difficult to single out one man as the star of the tournament.

Certainly the performance of Thuman in turning in a no-run, no-hit game was worthy of credit, but he was far from invincible. And certainly the hitting of Sandoval of Stoneman and Sulewski of Scott was important, but as far as we are concerned the sparkling play of T-5 Ed Simmons at the Ft. Scott short patch was the spotlight of the four-day playoff. Ed played five games, accepting many fielding chances without a bobble. . . . Of all the fine hurlers that were on hand, we liked the easy and effortless tosses of Stockton's 'Whitey' Moore, truly a fine pitcher. Thuman was good, but displayed a slight tendency toward wildness. Viviano is plenty good, but not as sharp as Moore. . . .

Weather certainly must have played havoc with visiting teams. Camp Roberts, Camp Stoneman and Stockton all came from rather tepid temperatures to the fog-bound field of Ft. Scott. Coolness did not appear to hurt Stoneman and Stockton too much, but we do suspect that too much cold bits of fog got in the way of Roberts' bats. . . . Credit to Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos and T-4 Steve Meaney for turning in a super job atop the wind-blown scoreboard, keeping fans 'in the know.'

TWO DOWN, ONE TO GO: With the Ft. Scott Wacs in the NSC softball finals at Stoneman next week, and the Ft. Scott Gunners in the NSC finals at Scott next Wednesday

Barry Lions Nab HD Baseball Trophy



Here's What Each Championship Team Did

Follow Champion Gunners Through the Series

Gunners 8, Stockton 0

The Gunners got to Pfc Rex Tatman, starting Stockton hurler, for two runs in the first inning. After two were out, Sulewski singled. Heinrich hit a towering fly to left fielder Anderson who misjudged the ball, going over his head for a home run. It was charged as an error when Anderson managed to get his glove on it, but it dribbled past him.

Five runs raced home in the big third after Aitken flew out. Simmons drew a walk, Sulewski singled, Heinrich got to second on an error, then with the bases loaded Bachman slammed a double down the left field line. Stroh got to first on an error, and Tatman left the mound in favor of Moore. Wade struck out, but DeSantis singled to send Bachman and Stroh home.

Bachman scored one run off Moore in the fifth when he socked a double to left fielder Schultz who promptly muffed the roller and the Gunner scrambled all the way home.

Sulewski was heavy stickler, getting three for four, while Bachman and DeSantis each collected two.

	R	H	E
Ft. Scott	8	10	0
Stockton	0	3	5

Viviano and Heinrich; Tatman, Moore and Arnerich.

Stoneman 3, Roberts 0

Except for the third inning, when Stoneman scored all its runs, Roberts turned in an exceptional contest. McNally allowed four hits, three of them combined with an error in the fatal third, to account for the loss. Roberts got to Thuman for five hits, but they were all scattered.

In third, McGuire opened with a single, Ramage got to first on an error by shortstop Crawford, and then Pendzich slammed a double. Stevens promptly got him home with a scratch single.

	R	H	E
Camp Stoneman	3	4	0
Camp Roberts	0	5	3

Thuman and Stevens; McNally and Roth.

Stoneman 5, Gunners 0

'Whitey' Thuman turned in a remarkable contest, blanking the Ft. Scott team with a no-run, no-hit game after both he and Scott hurler Viviano had pitched scoreless ball for five frames.

In the fatal sixth, Pendzich and Stevens singled, Thuman got to first on an error by Heinrich, and shortstop Sandoval clouted a home run over left fielder DeSantis' head to give Stoneman a four-run bulge. They got another in the seventh when McGuire singled, Ramage got to first on Aitken's error. McGuire finally scored after Pendzich's long fly to Rochambeau.

Thuman's only trouble was in the second and fifth innings when he walked the first two men up, but promptly struck out two on the first

day, it's up to the hardball team to squeeze into their finals, too. The HDSF has done a darn good job on sports this 1945 season, and that Gunner baseball team is just as good, if not better, than the softball all-stars. We pick Ft. Ord to win the thing, with Ft. Scott runner-up.

YE ORCHID to Ft. Barry Lion baseball mgr. Sgt. (yep, he added a chevron) Bus Rowland for turning out another fine club. Plagued by many set-backs since Adkins left some time ago, Rowland has managed to keep his boys together on the ball diamond. He's developed a well-disciplined outfit, and we failed to see how his band of Barry athletes dropped that 8-7 debacle to Hq-HDSF in the first place. Rowland's a good man, not only for his battery, but for HDSF baseball in general.



RUGGED PLAY, but Ramage of Camp Stoneman is safe at first in spite of the fact that he is surrounded by Ft. Scott Gunners. It all happened when Ramage laid down a bunt, and Pitcher Metzger and First Baseman Bachman raced for the ball. With no one on first, WOJG Jack Aitken, Gunner second-sacker, rushed over to take the short toss from Metzger, but Ramage rammed him so hard that he not only was sent sprawling but dropped the ball, too. (Photo by GGG.)

occasion and forced pop-ups on the second.

	R	H	E
Camp Stoneman	5	7	2
Ft. Scott	0	0	2

Thuman and Stevens; Viviano and Heinrich.

Stockton 7, Roberts 0

Stockton's ace hurler 'Whitey' Moore limited the powerful Roberts batters to two hits, one in the first and one in the fourth, to score a lopsided win.

Two walks by McNally and two hits, one by Balzarini and Botorowicz, gave Stockton a three-run edge in the first inning. Two more came home in the fifth when Miszcoffitch singled, Arnerich doubled and Pais singled. Another brace of runs tallied in the sixth when Botorowicz drew a walk, Arnold singled and Schultz skinned a hit past second base.

McNally, although striking out eight Stockton batters, proved to be just as liberal in issuing free bases, giving up four bases on balls. Moore whiffed only five, walked but one. The loss eliminated Roberts from the tournament.

	R	H	E
Stockton	7	9	3
Roberts	0	2	3

Moore and Arnerich; McNally and Roth.

Gunners 1, Stockton 0

The game was indeed a heart-breaker for losing pitcher Moore who turned in a fine one-hit performance. Sole tally came in the third inning when Wade, first man up, clouted a towering fly to left fielder Tatman who promptly misjudged it. Wade romped all the way around the four bases. Viviano got Scott's only hit in the third inning after two were out.

Many fine fielding plays were turned in throughout the contest, majority of them by the Gunner infield led by Simmons, Wade and Aitken. Aitken, in fact, came up with the most brilliant individual play of the entire playoff in the last inning. With Tatman on base as result of a hit, Tipton slammed Viviano's first pitch directly to the right of Aitken, labeled a cinch hit. Aitken leaped to his right, snagging the ball with one hand, turned and tossed it to Bachman to complete a fast twin-killing.

Viviano was the winning pitcher, but was nicked for five safeties, all scattered. The defeat knocked Stockton from the tournament.

	R	H	E
Ft. Scott	1	1	2
Stockton	0	5	1

Viviano and Heinrich; Moore and Arnerich.

Gunners 1, Stoneman 0

Ft. Scott appeared to be a cinch loser on this one, according to pre-game dope, what with Thuman chucking for Stoneman after already turning in a no-run, no-hitter two days before.

Metzger, Gunner hurler, displayed remarkable control in pitching a two-hitter and beating the fast Thuman in a beautiful mound duel. He allowed only one walk, and the only man to get past first base was in the final inning when Gladdis singled and got all the way home only to be put out in a spectacular play from Bachman to Heinrich.

Scott got its sole run in the third inning when Simmons was walked with two away. Stroh promptly drew a base on balls, and Heinrich came through with a double driving Simmons home with ease. Stoneman lost its star shortstop, Sandoval, when he injured his stomach muscle while whipping a fast throw to first base in attempt to catch the fast-stepping Metzger who had hit to deep short.

Heinrich was heavy clubber, getting two for three. The defeat was the first for Stoneman in the tournament.

	R	H	E
Ft. Scott	1	3	0
Camp Stoneman	0	2	0

Metzger and Heinrich; Thuman and Stevens.

Gunners 4, Stoneman 3

In spite of the fact that he had pitched on three consecutive days, Viviano came back in the finale to outlast McNabb of Stoneman in a wild contest, although it was Sulewski's expert base-running and timely hitting that won the game.

The Gunners got two runs in the third inning when Conte opened the inning with a hit, Rochambeau beat out a fielder's choice, and Sulewski hit, driving in Conte. Simmons followed with a single, driving Rocham-

Hund, Hibbard, Beaudean Star

The Ft. Barry Lions, behind the classy pitching of T-4 'Speedy' Hund and the hitting of S/Sgt. Bob Beaudean, had little trouble winning their fourth consecutive Harbor Defense baseball title by turning back Hq-HDSF twice, 10-3 and 7-4, at Ft. Baker last week.

Sgt. Norman Hibbard turned in the first victory, limiting the powerful Hq. bats to two hits—one in the sixth by Whitehorn and another in the seventh by Pintek.

The Lions got to Hq. pitcher Thoeny in a hurry. Hibbard opened the game with a double, Dorris reached first on an error and Hibbard scored from third after Langford's long fly to left. Dorris scored when Lipczynski singled. The Barrymen added another in the third when Hibbard scored on a fielder's choice, and other single tallies in the fifth and eighth. In the fifth, Hibbard singled, stole second and scored on two consecutive HDSF errors, and in the eighth Fernandez doubled, got to third on an error and scored on a fly to center.

All Nine Hit

Five raced home in the final frame after two were out, the entire lineup batting around. Consecutive singles by Hibbard, Dorris, Langford, Fernandez and Lipczynski, an error enabling Berzonsky to reach first, and another single by Eshleman turned the trick.

Hq. got a single tally in the sixth when Estabrook was walked, stole second and scored on Whitehorn's hit. Cobb and Whitehorn scored for Hq. in the ninth, both unearned, on three walks and two errors.

Hund was practically invincible at the second meeting, limiting HDSF to five blows, struck out five batters and walked only two.

Quick Advantage

Barry took a four-run lead in the first inning and were never headed. Hibbard greeted Pitcher Wicks with a single, Langford was walked, and consecutive singles by Fernandez, Lipczynski and Berzonsky did the job.

Hq. bounced back with two in the third and one each in the fourth and fifth to knot the count. In the third, an error by left fielder Fernandez let the two runs dribble in, and Langford's error in the fourth and Pintek's hit in the fifth accounted for the deadlock.

The Lions scored single runs in the sixth, seventh and eighth frames to win. Berzonsky scored in the sixth when he opened the inning with a single, was sacrificed to second by Rowland, scored on eBau-dean's hit. Dorris started the seventh inning by getting on base by an Hq. error, Fernandez sacrificed him to second, and then he scored on a long fly after getting to third on a wild pitch. Rowland bounded home with the final tally in the eighth after reaching first, thanks to a bobble by Hq. first-sacker Spewart. He was sacrificed to second and Beaudean's third hit of the afternoon brought the pudgy manager home.

Twelve errors were registered during the second game—seven by the winning Lions and five by Hq. HDSF.

First game—

	R	H	E
Ft. Barry	10	12	2
Hq-HDSF	3	2	6

Hibbard and Beaudean; Thoeny, Wicks and Whitehorn.

	R	H	E
Ft. Barry	7	10	7
Hq-HDSF	4	5	5

Hund and Beaudean; Wicks and Whitehorn.

beau home but Sulewski was out in a wild melee at second base.

Stoneman got one in the second on hits by McGuire and Passon, and tied the score in the fourth at 2-2 when Ramage opened with a double followed by Pendzich's safety on an error by Wade, Ramage scoring. Sulewski made certain of two winning Gunner runs in the fifth by getting a two-base hit with two mates on second and third. Stoneman got an unearned run in the sixth on two consecutive errors by Scott and a sacrifice.

Sulewski powered at the plate, collecting three for three.

	R	H	E
Ft. Scott	4	8	2
Camp Stoneman	3	6	1

Viviano and Heinrich; McNabb and Stevens.

Sport Sketches

By Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos



JENSEN CONTINUED 'WALKING OFF' WITH JUICY SUMS OF PRIZE MONEY IN KANSAS, MISSOURI, OKLAHOMA-

IN ONE SPECIAL EVENT LEE AGREED TO THE IDEA OF BEING SEALED IN THE CARVED-OUT CENTERS OF TWO HUGE ICE BLOCKS.

AN INFECTED BLISTER FINALLY CAUSED JENSEN TO CALL IT 'QUIT'S.'



ANYTHING FOR NOVELTY'S SAKE! JENSEN NEXT TOOK UP MIDGET AUTO RACES AND MOTORCYCLE HILL CLIMBING--HE FIGURED PROMINENTLY IN MANY EVENTS IN ILLINOIS STATE PARKS--

By MIKE MIKOS

Cool Heels

Because of the coming Ninth Service Command softball final playoffs at Ft. Scott starting Aug. 22, and the need for sufficient rest by members of the Gunner all-stars, the playoffs between Cavalry, A-172d, A-173d and A-174th for the Harbor Defense softball crown has been postponed until after the tournament, it was announced this week by the HDSF athletic and recreation office.

The four-team round robin was necessitated when three teams—Cavalry, A-172d and A-173d—tied for top place in the first round and A-174th, won the second round.

Swift Swedes

The Malmö Athletic Club's relay team at Stockholm, with the famed Gunder Haegg running the anchor leg, broke the world record for the 6,000-meter relay recently with a time of 15 minutes and 38.6 seconds.

The performance clipped three and four-tenths seconds off the old mark of 15.42, set by the Stockholm Fire Department in 1941.

MORE ON BASEBALL

(Continued from Page 1)

hurler, who has virtually burned up the league this season with his amazing pitching. The big right-hander turned in one no-run, no-hit game against Benicia Arsenal, and one-hitters against Ft. McDowell SCU and Two-Rock Ranch. Other Gunner wins were over Camp Stoneman, Camp Knight, Presidio, Ft. McDowell 'Indians,' Benicia Port Bn.

Sgt. Norman Hibbard and S/Sgt. Lloyd Hasselbusch are expected to lead the Gunners at the plate. Hibbard, an all-around athlete who can play any baseball position from pitcher to centerfield, is clubbing the apple close to the .400 mark, and his timely hits have broken up many Gunner games. Hasselbusch, like Hibbard, is greased lightning on the basepaths, and is hitting around .350. The doughty sarge tops the Scott team in stolen bases.

Two Losses
Competition will be of a double elimination nature, and games are tentatively slated for play at 1300 and 1600 today and tomorrow, one game Saturday at 1300 and the final game (or games) Sunday at 1300. The Presidio diamond is directly across the street from the Presidio theater.

Making the trek to Presidio for the Ft. Scott Gunners are Pvt. Don Weber, Pfc George Thoeny, Sgt. Carl Wicks and T-4 Ralph Hund, pitchers; Bill Whitehorn and S/Sgt. Bob Beaudean, catchers; Pfc Charles Spewart, first base; Cpl. Van Hovanec, second base; Don Cobb, third base; Cpl. Ted Lipczynski, shortstop; T-4 Paul Emmer, left field; Sgt. Norman Hibbard, center field; S/Sgt. Lloyd Hasselbusch, right field.

Utility players include Pfc Charlie Robertson, Stan Cooke, Pvt. Frank Linscott, Pfc Stan Pintek, Pfc Glen Shaefer, and Sgt. Odee Langford. As the GGG goes to press, the Gunners are dickering for T-5 Ed Simmons, former Chicago Cub infielder, who is currently playing with the Gunner softball team, and Sgt. Ed Sulewski, also of the softballers.

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Ex-HDSF Boss Retires



BRIG. GEN. RALPH E. HAINES
Friend of Harbor Defense and the EM

Bee-Gee Headed HDSF Dec. 7, 1941

Three Decades Plus With C. A.

Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, former commanding general of Northern California Sector, WDC, has retired from active duty with the Army after more than three decades of duty with coast artillery units.

Official announcement of the general's retirement was followed by a final "at home" reception and an evening cocktail-buffet attended by friends at the Ft. Scott Officer's Club last week.

General Haines, who has lived at Ft. Scott since 1941 and has always shown intense interest in HDSF ac-

tivities even after he left his command here in 1943, began his lengthy military career in 1907 after being graduated from the University of California with a degree in mechanical engineering. Previously, he had attended the Pomona College Preparatory School.

Overseas Duty

Early in his military career, General Haines was an artillery engineer officer on special duty in connection with Army and Navy installations on the Philippine and (Continued on Page 7)

GI Show Script
Deadline Aug. 31

Thirty days hath September, April, June and November, all the rest have 31, including August—but, if you're planning to beat the entry deadline of the nationwide Soldier Show Script contest—it's the shortest month of the year!

The contest, part of the Army Service Forces' program to further stimulate soldier morale through off-duty recreational competition, will be judged on national basis only.

Prizes totaling \$225 in War Bonds, including a \$100 first place award, will be made to the top five entries by the War Writer's Board, a civilian organization interested in furthering the production of original "Gee-Eye" shows.

The top manuscript will be published as a 'Blueprint Special,' one of a series of soldier show publications of the Army's entertainment section. Only musical show scripts will be considered.

Important are the few but exacting rules governing the contest.

1. Entries must be received at NSC special services division, Ft. Douglas, Utah, not later than August 31.

2. Manuscripts must be typed or written legibly on one side of the paper only. Sheets must be bound together, the numbered cover page clearly marked with the title of the sketch, entrant's name, military rank, and both military and permanent addresses.

3. Material must be original, contain no censorable material, be owned exclusively by entrant, be within 60 minutes playing time and include all musical scores with piano and vocal parts and lyrics.

4. Each manuscript must have been written in the continental United States and / unpublished. If available, photographs of sets and costumes should be attached.

Keyhole Trouble

It was in the small hours of the morning. A befuddled gentleman was fumbling for the keyhole. Seeing his difficulty, a kindly policeman came to the rescue. "Can I help you find the keyhole, sir?" he asked.

"Won't be necessary," said the other cheerfully. "You jus' hold the house still and I can manage."

Army Release
Hinted at V-J

Five million or more men may be released from the Army within 12 months after V-J Day, according to the Associated Press.

This is the estimate of military experts familiar with problems confronting the Army; the War Dept. has said nothing officially, however.

The first to get out, it is believed, will be the 550,000 soldiers who already had a score of 85 points for combat, service and dependency and are eligible now for release.

Point Slash

The critical point score for discharge is expected to be cut promptly after Japanese surrender and there was some speculation that the older men in the Army might be given earlier discharges. This would mean, informed sources estimated, the release of an additional 1,000,000 or 1,500,000 within three or four months.

By that time, the Japanese territory should be fully occupied and the Army then in a position to release an additional 3,000,000 or more men in the ensuing eight or nine months.

This would leave a force of 3,000,000 or less. The occupation of Japan is expected to require perhaps 1,000,000 men. The German garrison occupation force is now fixed at 400,000. Garrisons such as Alaska would take approximately 500,000 and the remainder presumably would be assigned to Army centers in this country to operate the supply system, hospitals, ports and similar installations.

Twelve-Time Papa
Tops Yank Forces

When it comes to 'Kid-ding' Cpl. Chester Barrett is the soldier who can take it. He has 12 children including two sets of twins.

The Barrett family draws \$300 monthly in dependency benefits, including \$50 for the Mrs., \$30 for the first child and \$20 for each additional child.

Paaaaaaaapaa Barrett is stationed at a prisoner of war branch camp at Spencer Lake, Me.

Navy records disclosed no comparable record in Navy or Marine personnel, so the Army is safe in assuming the role of 'father of the forces.'

Crafts Contest
To Go in 1946

To encourage creative talent of the American soldier and to acknowledge manual crafts as one of the important recreational activities in the Army, a nation-wide Army Crafts Contest has been announced for all military personnel in the service commands.

Similar in operation to the recently inducted Army Arts Contest, the Army Crafts Contest will be operated at three levels: installation, service command, and national level. The final exhibition will be held from February 15 to March 15, 1946 at International Building, Rockefeller Center, New York.

Entry forms may be obtained at the special service office, Ft. Scott.

Entries must have been made while in the military service; will not include paintings, drawing, sculpture, prints, renderings or photography and will not exceed 25 lbs. in weight and 30 cubic feet based on their three outside, over-all dimensions.

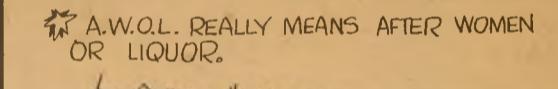
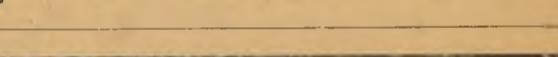
The following categories are suggested: household articles including, kitchen utensils, decorative articles, garden and farm articles, textiles, basketry; articles for gifts and personal use including wearing apparel, ornamental items and musical instruments; models which may comprise planning design and transport models and finally toys, games and athletic equipment.

Nazis Produce

A German factory, capable of producing typewriters to write virtually every known language, has already turned out more than 2,000 machines for the United States Army since its capture, Ninth Service Command headquarters revealed recently.



THIS ONE DIDN'T GET AWAY! S/Sgt. Michael Mathews holds a ruler for comparison with a neat 'catch.' The fish, a blue cod, almost ran off with the tackle, weighed 42 pounds. Mike sported a fine set of blisters and a wide grin for a week afterward. (Photo by T-5 Bob Evans.)



by "MIKE" MIKOS

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

NSC Softball Finals at Scott

★★★ ★★★ ★★★ ★★★ ★★★

Scott Wac Softballers Open NSC Campaign Finals Today at Stoneman Field

★★★ ★★★ ★★★ ★★★ ★★★

Gunner Nine Goes to Finals at Camp Stoneman

Ft. Scott Mound Duo Expected to Score in Tourney

With Birmingham General Hospital appearing to be the strong club, the Ninth Service Command Wac softball finals rolled under way today at Camp Stoneman.

The Ft. Scott Army-gals, runners-up of the Central District playoffs at Stoneman two weeks ago, go into the fracas with a slim chance of nabbing top honors, although the club looks as good as some of the other teams travelling to the Pittsburg, Calif., installation.

Representing the Central District are Ft. Mason and Ft. Scott; Southern District, Bir-

(More on Page B)

Ft. Ord Whips Scotmen Twice

Behind the long-range hitting of Sgt. Norman Hibbard and the clutch pitching of Pvt. Don 'Red' Weber, the Ft. Scott Gunner baseball team moved into the Ninth Service Command finals by taking second place in the Central District playoffs last week at the Presidio.

Ft. Ord, loaded with all kinds of major and minor league talent, had little trouble taking top honors, defeating Ft. Scott twice, 9-3 and 5-4, and Presidio, 5-4, to take the playoffs undefeated.

The Gunners had little trouble in the opening game with Camp Beale, blasting them 13-0 behind the three-hit hurling of Weber. The Gunners

(More on Page B)

Vol. VIII Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Thursday, August 23, 1945 No. 4



Ft. Scott Welcomes ...

Southern District:
Camp Anza
Birmingham Gen. Hosp.

Northern District:
Fort Lewis
Camp Jordan

Eastern District:
Tooele Ord. Depot
Dugway Prov. Grounds

Central District:
Camp Stoneman

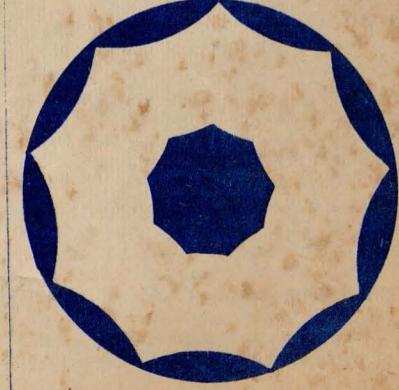
Ft. Lewis Club Tabbed Strong; Lynch to Pitch

Paced by the amazing hurling arm of Sgt. Kermit Lynch, two-time world champion softball pitcher, and a galaxy of softball all-stars, the Ft. Lewis, Wash., club invades Ft. Scott today in quest of the 1945 Ninth Service Command softball championship, and from all indications they have it virtually sewed up.

Other clubs travelling to Ft. Scott to compete for top laurels
(More on Page D)



Play Ball!





(The following special "Target for Tonight" column is being whipped up primarily for the visiting softball players of Camp Stoneman, Ft. Lewis, Camp George Jordan, Birmingham Gen. Hosp., Camp Anza, Dugway Proving Grounds and Tooele Ordnance Depot who are guests of Ft. Scott—and San Francisco—for the ensuing five days. This may be old stuff to HDSF veterans of Market St. campaigns, but it should offer some kind of advice to the uninitiated who are visiting this unique metropolis by the Golden Gate for this first time.)

A good spot to start an evening—where a good typical San Francisco meal is served . . . is the famous Fisherman's Wharf, of course. The scaled sea animals are fresh every day, and to say that a hot buttered salmon steak or their crab, lobster, or shrimps are succulent is putting it mildly. To get there, take a 'D' car at the Presidio, transfer to an 'F' at Van Ness (ya gotta walk one block north to catch it) and then get off at Columbus. You're practically there; just follow your nose (in more ways than one.)

The Golden Gate theater, Taylor and Market Sts., always has a good stage show in addition to a film. Gil Lamb and Louie Jordan and His Tympany Five (he wrote 'Is You Is') are playing before record crowds now. It'll nick you 55 cents.

Don't Miss The Mark

And if you don't take in the world famous 'Top o' the Mark' while you're in town, the folks back home will probably ostracize you. Prices are moderate, and you'll see a slick bird's-eye view of the entire Bay Area. A trip down Grant Ave. (start at Bush St. and walk north) will give you a mighty fine cross-section of Chinatown. Order some chow mein, egg foo yon or chow yuk; you'll taste Chinese food as it should be cooked.

The Stage Door Canteen, on Mason between Geary and Post, is a mecca for an entertainment seeking GI. It's something like the famous Hollywood Canteen, but without the numerous movie stars. Often the stars make impromptu and unscheduled appearances there, but you're always assured of some swell tangos and from three to four stage shows during the evening. And those S. F. gals—wow! Equally good is the USO 111 O'Farrell St.

Rollie Coaster

Playland, at the Beach, is a gawdy gayway of fun, too. Take the 'D' and transfer to the 'B' at Geary & Van Ness. It's one of the biggest fun centers on the coast.

Of course, there are lots of classy bars around town, and most of them are within easy walking distance once you get downtown on the 'D' car. If you want to see the old Barbary Coast district, hop aboard the 'E' car at the Presidio, and get off at the International Settlement. Drop in and visit Izzy Gomez—the only remaining bar-eatery in S. F. that smacks of the city's bawdy Gold Rush and 1906-fire days. It's at 848 Pacific.

Last Bus

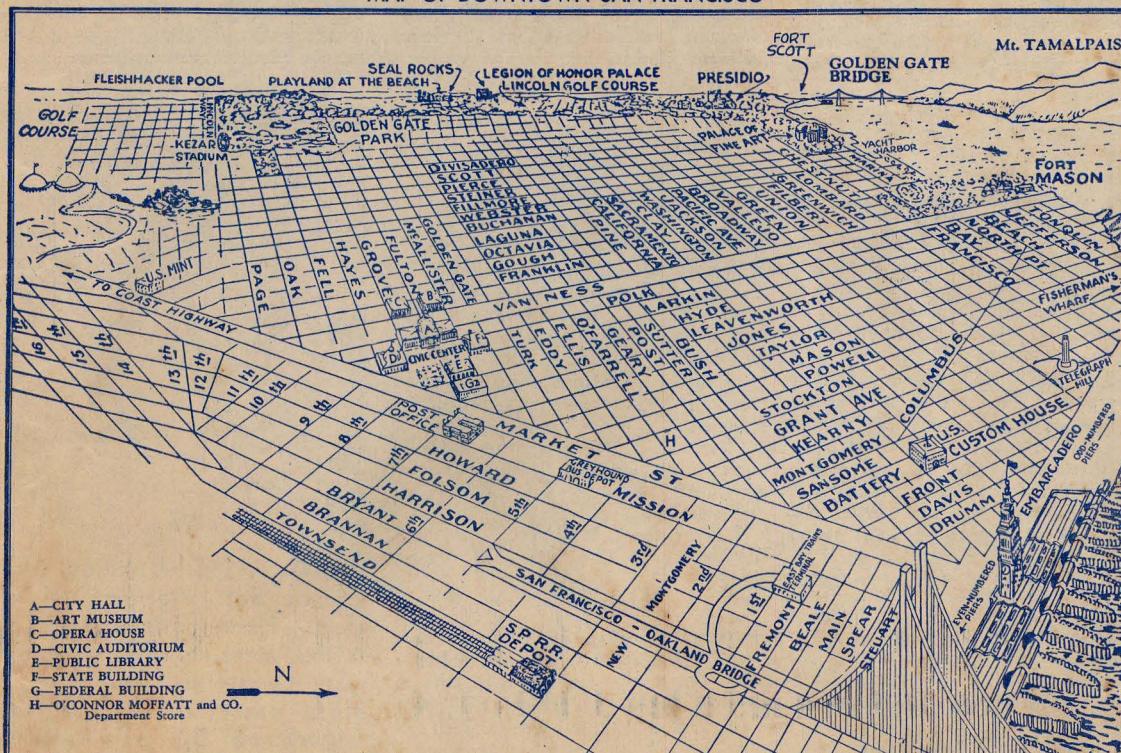
And when you're downtown, allow yourself anywhere from 30 to 40 minutes to make the street car jaunt back to the Presidio car-stop.

If you don't like street cars, an easy way to hitch your way to town is to walk out that lower gate at Ft. Scott, directly onto the toll plaza of the Golden Gate bridge. There's a GI pick-up station there, and drivers are rather obliging.

BUS SCHEDULE

Leaves	Leaves
Scott PX	Presidio
0545	0600
0615	0630
0645	0700
0715	0730
0745	0800
0845	0900
0945	1000
1045	1100
1145	1200
1245	1300
1345	1400
1445	1500
1545	1600
1645	1700
1715	1730
1745	1800
1815	1830
1845	1900
1945	2000
2045	2100
2145	2200
2215	2230
2245	2300
2315	2330
2345	2400
0015	0030
0045	0110

MAP OF DOWNTOWN SAN FRANCISCO





Saga of Sgt. Lynch

Hector, Ye Selector, dropped into our offices this morning, rubbed the cobwebs from his eyes and told us all about the Ninth Service Command softball finals starting at this fog-bound fort today.

Not that we agree with everything the garrulous Hector says, but we do believe his opinions are worthy and bear note.

First of all, Hector selected Ft. Lewis to win the NSC crown, giving a man by the name of Sgt. Kermit Lynch principal credit for the win.

Second, the prognosticator picked Camp Anza of Arlington, Calif., to give them their best competition to come out second.

He said little, if not nothing, of Ft. Scott's chances.

Hector, when speaking of Mr. Lynch, speaks with a little sense, for once. We know Sarge Lynch very well, having watched him twirl while with the Lindsay, Calif., Packers and the Porterville, Calif., Reds and the Fresno, Calif., Romans and with the Hollister, Calif., Cowboys and the Hammer Field, Calif., Raiders. To say that he is a sensation is putting it mildly—the boy is a wizard at softball twirling; he's turned the game into a science.

While a civilian and with Hollister, Lynch went back to the world's softball series at Cleveland and virtually one-handed pitched and batted the Cowboys into the finals, before losing to the ever-steady, ever-champion Detroit, Mich., Briggs ten.

When war came around, Mr. Lynch was one of the first to become victim of the draft board, but he was very fortunate to become assigned to Hammer Field, Fresno, Calif., virtually in his own backyard. The Raiders came through with a crackerjack softball team, and were fortunate enough not only to have Lynch pitching for them, but Al Linde, too, a towering pitcher of well-renown from Oklahoma.

The mound pair was virtually unbeatable, and during their two-year tenure at Hammer Field paced the Raiders to two (count 'em) world championships at Detroit, including one no-run, no-hitters each! It was not unusual to see Lynch whiff anywhere from 12 to 20 batters during a game—likewise for Linde.

As all GI things must go, however, the championship Hammer Field team was broken up, and we find Mr. Lynch gracing the roster of the Ft. Lewis outfit. We know he can't pitch every day, but we do know that when he pitches Lewis will probably win with little trouble.

Lynch is no giant, either. The speedball artist is barely five feet seven inches in height, and will not hit the scales at 160 in wet clothes. Which just shows that a guy doesn't have to be a plant to be a world-beater, Hector asserts.

Camp Anza, vituperous Hector Ye Selector says, should push the Washington club all the way. The southern California team, rightly called the "Zips" (they're faster than a GI reaching for a discharge paper), won the 1944 NSC crown at Santa Barbara, with Ft. Scott runner-up. The whole thing down there last year, however, was fouled up, because Merritt Army Air Field claims to have won it. Press reports from Anza in our office last night said that the Zips were NSC champs, but it's a small matter. Anyway one looks at it, Ft. Scott was runner-up last year, and Anza had a darn good team. (And still has from all indications.)

Just what these other teams have to offer is not known. We doubt that Camp Stoneman may go very far, principally because of the lack of pitching strength. Thuman, however, may turn out to be second best hurler in the tournament, and should he and Lynch hook horns, look for a sweet game. The Scott Gunners, we think, will turn in the best defensive game, boasting a tight infield. Lt. Kennedy, Camp Jordan czar, tells us that his Negro team should rival the Gunners in this department.

Absolutely nothing (zero) is known of the two Utah clubs, Dugway Proving Grounds and Tooele Ordnance Depot, but they must have something on the ball (no pun intended, but it sounds good) or they wouldn't be making the trek to the Golden Gate.

Col. William F. Lafrenz, commanding officer of the Harbor Defenses and post commander, is an avid softball fan, and while he was not on hand personally to welcome all the teams upon arrival at Ft. Scott he has indicated that all post facilities are at disposal of the visiting ball players.

ABOUT THOSE WACS: That white-hot softball triangle rivalry between Ft. Scott, Ft. Mason and Camp Stoneman will continue through the NSC finals, it seems. Although the favored Stoneman Trojans (ironically cognomened the "Team That Couldn't Be Beat" at the start of the season) were eliminated in the District playoffs, they continue to be in the thick of things. Ft. Lewis withdrew, and Stoneman used the NSC rule that if one team fails to show up, the host post can enter a team.

We doubt that the Ft. Scott team will get very far in the Stoneman fracas. It boils down to a simple fact: too little power, too little to choose from.

If Mary Shaefer is in top form, she should be the best hurler over there, but we're afraid that the team behind her isn't quite fast enough for the competition that will be on hand today. Stoneman should fail again in its quest for a trophy, principally because of no pitching staff.

Hunch—look for Ft. Mason to surprise. They're loaded.

ANOTHER TEAM IN THE FINALS: The Ft. Scott Gunner baseball team came through as expected, getting into the NSC finals slated to an August 26 start at Camp Stoneman. The Presidio series disappointed us, however, for several reasons.

The umpiring was rather aromatic, to say the least, and the sportsmanship was almost as unfragrant.

We don't know where the San Francisco Referee Association picked up their arbiters, but they must have been using the braille system to feel their way to bases. Camp Beale in particular, was victim of several bad decisions, we thought, even though the local Scott team

was their foe, tending to make us a bit prejudiced.

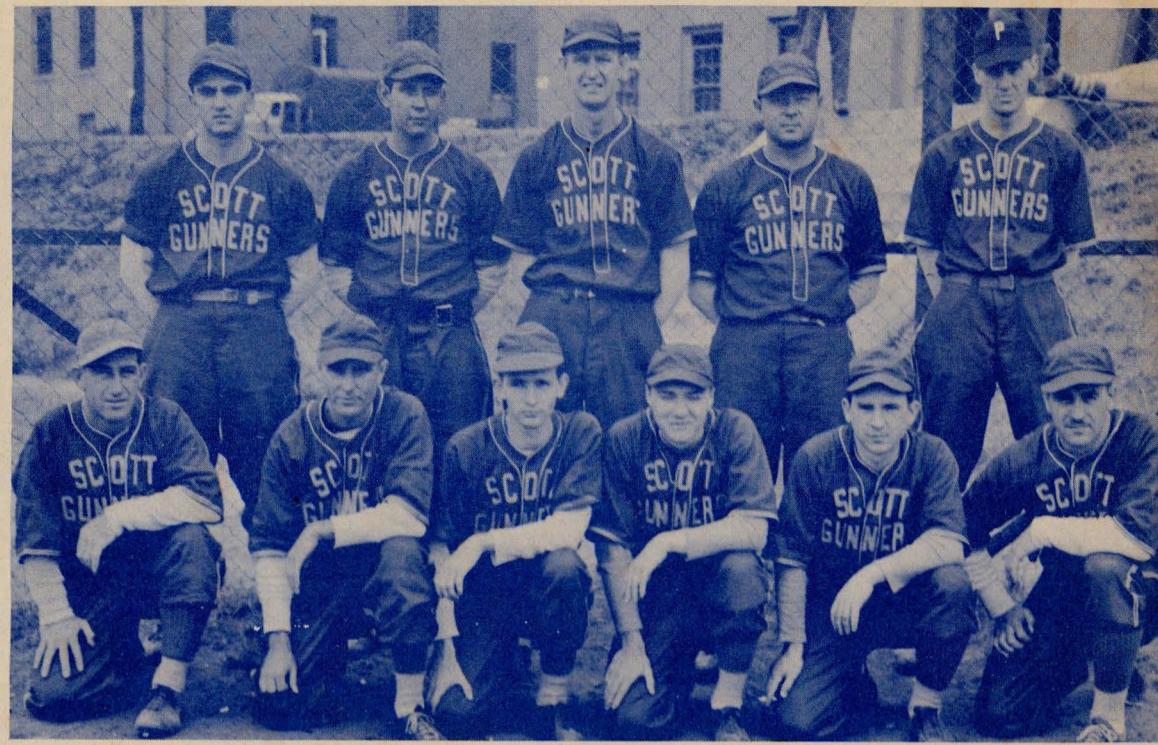
In a way we don't blame the Camp Beale boys for taking a powder, but in another sense we would have liked to have them finish the game, regardless of the umpiring simply because of the intrinsic good to the game of baseball. Scott was ahead, we know, but we doubt if the Bealemen would have gone on strike if they had been ahead—in spite of the bad decisions.

And if someone doesn't start fixing the Presidio ball diamond, someone is going to get hurt, but bad. Charlie Wade will attest to that—playing shortstop in last year's District playoffs, he was hit full in the teeth with a careening ball. In fact, Wade made six errors that day. Normally he would go several games without a bobble. It's a bad field.

WHAT FORT CAN EQUAL THIS? All three ball teams—Ft. Scott



Host Post Team



CENTRAL DISTRICT CHAMPS, the Ft. Scott Gunners, were forced to come from behind in a thrilling climax to upset Camp Stoneman, 1-0 and 4-3, two weeks ago at the Ft. Scott playoffs. Earlier in the playoffs, Stoneman's pitcher Thuman had handcuffed the Gunners, 5-0, with a no-run, no-hitter. Included are, bottom, left to right, Sgt. Henry Bufton, rf, Sgt. Ed Sulewski, scf, Cpl. Roy Metzger, p, WOJG Jack Aitken, 2b, T/Sgt. Charlie Wade, 3b (mgr.), Sgt. John Stroh, lf. Top row, Cpl. Tony Viviano, p, T-5 Ed Simmons, ss, S/Sgt. Mel Bachman, 1b, Sgt. Bill Heinrich, c, Cpl. Gene Rochambeau, cf. (Photo by GGG.)

MORE ON SCOTT SOFTBALL

(From Page A)

include Camp George Jordan, runner-up to Ft. Lewis for the Northern Division crown; Dugway Proving Grounds and Tooele Ordnance Depot, both of Utah, winner and runner-up, respectively, of the Eastern Division; Camp Anza and Birmingham General Hospital, one-two teams in the Southern District; Camp Stoneman, runner-up of the Central District.

Host post team, and winner of the Central District playoffs, is Ft. Scott.

Lynch, product of California's San Joaquin Valley softball since a sandlot player, will undoubtedly be the individual drawing majority of attention from competitors and spectators alike. The slight GI is rated as the world's best chucker by many quarters.

While with the Hammer Field 'Raiders' of Fresno, Calif., Lynch hurled the airmen to two world championships at Detroit, Mich., in 1943 and 1944. Not only is Lynch a good chucker, but a good hitter, and his timely blows have broken up many a ball game.

Easy Win

Ft. Lewis had little trouble nabbing the Northern Division title from Camp Jordan, defeating the POE club twice, 5-1 and 8-0.

Closest competitor to the torrid Ft. Lewis club appears to be the Camp Anza ten, which last year won a disputed NSC softball championship. The classy Arlington, Calif., ten has run up an impressive victory string of 33 wins in 37 starts this season, and boast a pitcher who has flung at least 15 no-hit games over a period of two seasons.

The 'Zips,' as they are wont to call themselves, will field a fast team, topped off with a batting reminiscent of the Yankee 'Murderer's Row.'

Dark Horse

Ft. Scott, runners-up in last year's Ninth Service Command series, may be the dark horse in the current series. A bit weak in pitching, the Gunners may come through with surprise wins because of a fine defensive team and speed of bases. Hitting is not up to last year's standard, although Sgt. Ed Sulewski and Sgt. Bill Loveless appear to have found their batting eyes.

Cpl. 'Whitey' Thuman of Camp Stoneman is expected to turn in his usual steady game on the mound for the Pittsburg ten. Thuman turned in the only no-run, no-hit game of the Bay League and District playoffs when he handcuffed Ft. Scott, 5-0, during the playoff series last week. In turning the trick he bested Cpl. Tony Viviano, Scott's

best hurler and veteran of last season's NSC campaign at Santa Barbara.

Lack of depth in the pitching department, however, is expected to keep the Stoneman ten from easing to any wins.

Unknown Quality

Little is known of the two Utah clubs coming to the Golden Gate. Advance reports, however, indicate that Dugway Proving Grounds has a crackerjack out, led by a fine mound staff and a hot infield. Birmingham Hospital, of Van Nuys, Calif., proved to be a thorn in the side of Camp Anza during the Southern District playoffs, it is reported, and except for a couple of untimely breaks the games might have gone differently.

Present schedules call for Wednesday and Thursday games at 1200, 1400, 1600 and 1800, Friday games at 1330 and 1530, Saturday's contests at 1000, 1300 and 1600, and Sunday's contest at 1330. Provided a second game must be played Sunday it will be held at 1530.

Lt. Joseph E. Casey, post athletic and recreation officer, and Lt. Leo J. Murphy, Harbor Defense A-and-R, are in charge of the tournament, assisted by Cpl. Amadeo Scali, Pfc Charlie Sullivan, Pvt. Jim Parent, Pvt. Al Torres, T-4 Stephen Meaney, Sgt. Charles Mills, Pfc 'Mike' Geisler and Pfc Charles Johnson.

Those Umps!

A special committee of officers from Ninth Service Command will be on hand to pass judgment on any disputes or protested games. Referees are being furnished through the San Francisco Umpires Association, and have been actively working many city leagues in which service teams were entered.

Trophies will go to the winner and runner-up, and smaller trophies will be awarded various District champions. It was indicated by the local athletic offices.

Virtually every soldier in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco who can be spared will attend the contests, first of its kind in the history of the HDSF.

Fowl Language

In deference to his ability with the knife, a well-known New York surgeon was asked to carve at the dinner party. Unfortunately the fowl was a tough old bird, and suddenly eluding the surgeon's knife it slipped from the platter into the lap of the hostess.

"Gracious, Doctor," the hostess exclaimed lightly, "I don't know whether I would trust you to operate on me."

"Never fear, Madame," returned the surgeon icily, "You are no chicken."

Wac softball, men's softball and men's hardball—are in Ninth Service Command finals. This must be some sort of a record, especially for a command the size of the Harbor Defenses. Ft. Lewis has three teams in NSC finals, but their Wac softball team withdrew. Perhaps Ft. Scott teams are not the best in the west, but they're in their pitchin' and that's what wins a lot of ball games.

Win or lose, they're a credit to the post. We've done damn good.

Jordan Ten Has Defense

The Camp George Jordan softball team, runner-up in the Northern District Ninth Service Command softball tournament, boasts a team plenty rugged, especially on defense.

The team that will compete in today's finals consists of Pvt. Richard Jackson, center field; Pfc Samuel Jones, first base; Pvt. John McPherson, shortstop; Sgt. Clifton Watson, left field; Cpl. Stanley P. Larimer, second base; S/Sgt. Theodore Soltsy, pitcher; S/Sgt. Julius Chaplik, third base; Pvt. John Ritchie, right field; Pvt. Frank Houston, center field, and T-5 Nelson Nix, catcher. Other pitchers travelling with the team are Pfc Wilton Crowe and Richard Graham.

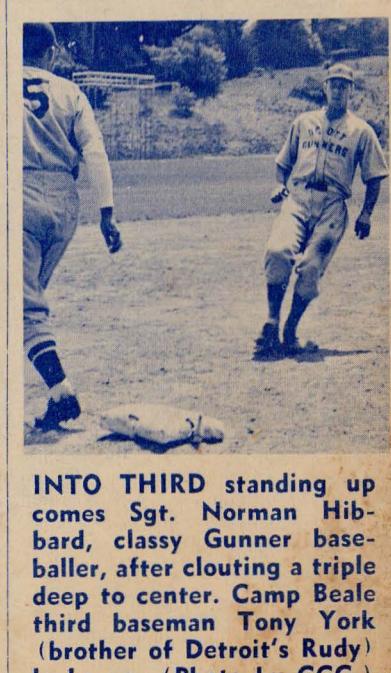
T-4 Charles Pankey is manager of the team. Lt. Stephen Kennedy, Camp Jordan Athletic and Recreation officer, will coach and be in charge of the team while it is in California.

The Jordan men, considered the best all around team in the Northern Division, won all games except those played against Ft. Lewis. Pitching for Ft. Lewis was Sgt. Kermit Lynch. Lynch pitched the Hammer Field 'Raiders' of Fresno, California to a world's softball championship in 1944 and is considered the best softball pitcher in the country.

Camp Jordan's ace hurler, S/Sgt. Theodore Soltsy won three of his games pitched in the Northern Division Tournament and will be the team's mainstay in the California games.

Three players on the Jordan team were selected as outstanding players in the Northern Division: S/Sgt. Julius Chaplik, third base, Cpl. Stanley Larimer, second base, and Pfc Samuel Jones, first base.

Camp George Jordan is a Transportation Corps installation of the Seattle Port of Embarkation.



INTO THIRD standing up comes Sgt. Norman Hibbard, classy Gunner baseball player, after clouting a triple deep to center. Camp Beale third baseman Tony York (brother of Detroit's Rudy) looks on. (Photo by GGG.)

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. VIII Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Thursday, September 27, 1945 No. 7

NSC Nurse Confab Opens Today at Ft. Baker

Three-Day Session
Ends Saturday

Forty-five chief nurses of the Army Nurse Corps, most of them from Army camps and stations within the environs of the Ninth Service Command, descended on Ft. Baker this morning for the first day of a scheduled three-day conference at the station hospital.

Capt. Genevieve McCartney, chief nurse at the Ft. Baker hospital, will welcome the guests along with Lt. Col. William Crawford, commanding officer of the Ft. Baker hospital. Colonel Crawford will sound the opening keynote address this morning at 0900, in addition to a word from Col. Luther Moore, NSC surgeon, Ft. Douglas, Utah.

Purpose of the conference, that of closer cooperation between various Ninth Service Command chief nurses and that of obtaining practical hospital and surgical ideas, will be outlined by Lt. Col. Rosalie D. Colhoun, Ft. Douglas, chief of professional services, nursery branch. Following a talk by Lt. Col. Seth Craft, Letterman General Hospital, on hospital administration, the remainder of this morning's session will be constituted of a round table discussion.

No Harangue

Captain McCartney will address the group this afternoon at 1300 on ward administration, and at 1430, Colonel Colhoun will review regulations and directives.

Lt. Col. Nola Forrest, Army Nurse Corps veteran of three and one-half years in the Philippines and Bataan, will highlight the morning session tomorrow, assisted by Colonel Colhoun. They will discuss personnel management.

Maj. Mary McKinnion, assistant director of the ANC cadet program, Washington, D. C., is slated to explain the new charting system to the group tomorrow afternoon at 1400, preceded at 1300 by an outline of new nursing procedures and professional progress of Maj. Elizabeth Price. A round table discussion will wind up the day's activities.

General Talk

The final Saturday morning session has been described as a general assembly, covering such subjects as Cadets, Auxiliaries, Training and Procedures.

All nurses arrived at Ft. Baker yesterday and the day before, and have been billeted at Ft. Baker.



YANK Gets First Tokyo Edition

YANK, The Army Weekly climaxed its world-wide publishing career by printing the first American publication in Tokyo one week before the official occupation of the Japanese capital.

Sgt. George Baker, creator of the famous Sad Sack, Sgt. Les Schonberg and WO Earl Erickson moved into Tokyo, at the time off limits to most Army personnel, a week ahead of the main occupation forces and took over an offset printing plant in the Japanese capital. A few days later Sgt. Joe McCarthy, YANK's Managing Editor joined them. Working under cover and against almost incredible difficulties, the four GI newspaper men turned out a souvenir edition of YANK complete with a cover picture of the surrender ceremonies aboard the Missouri and a lead article describing the American occupation of Japan.

The first copy of YANK's Tokyo edition rolled off a Japanese press and was delivered to General of the Army, Douglas MacArthur, upon his arrival at Nippon's capital.

Baker's Chief Nurse Is a Vet

Capt. Genevieve McCartney, head nurse at the Baker Station Hospital has been something of a Nellie Bly in her time. A slender, dark-eyed, personable blonde who hails from Jeanette, Pennsylvania, Captain McCartney was in the first group of nurses to arrive in the Middle East during the Tunisian campaign.

They landed in Cairo and set up the 21st Station Hospital at Eritrea (Italian Somaliland). McCartney spent four months here taking care of the casualties that were flown in from the desert. The patients were both British and American soldiers and the Captain said that the British were wonderfully docile—they had never had so much service or seen so many nurses at one time before.

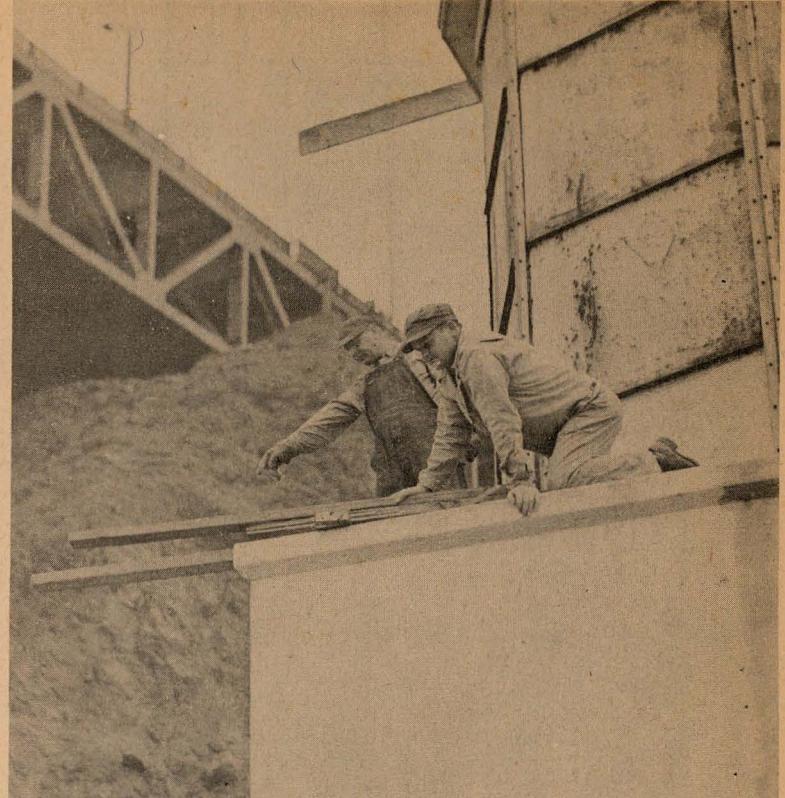
From Eritrea the group received orders to proceed to Tripoli so they set forth in a truck convoy, traveling over the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, on up the Nile in river boats past the picturesque villages on the river of history that Cleopatra made famous for her dates with Marc Anthony. Tripoli fell however while the convoy was enroute so the girls went to Palestine instead. Here they spent three weeks visiting the Holy Land. New Jerusalem is a very modern city according to McCartney but Bethlehem is still in the throes of antiquity.

In Near East

Next stop on the itinerary was Persia via a route through Bagdad, Damascus and Babylon. Their destination was to be Khorramshahr, main port on the Persian gulf and famous as the life line to Russia because it was from this spot that all the supplies to Russia were sent. Captain McCartney set up a hospital here and spent the next seven months in really hard work in the hottest spot in the world.

"We called the place 'Khorramshahr' because it was about the last spot in the world where any of us would have had any ideas of settling down. We lived in quarters which had been built by the Persians of the native baked brick and thatched roofs—we slept out-of-doors every night in the compound and we were so tired we

(Continued on Page 4)



"THAT'S WHERE BILL FELL," points out rescuer Walter Ahlstrand, civilian painter, to Pfc John Harris, who also figured prominently in the dramatic rescue of fallen co-worker, William Mays, last week. The accident occurred while the men were on a paint job, near the Lime Point lighthouse underneath the Golden Gate Bridge.

Quick Action Saves Buddy Carpenter Falls Into Bay

NSC to Open 60 Recruiting Spots

Sixty Army recruiting offices will soon be operating in the Ninth Service Command to facilitate the direct enlistment of qualified men into the Regular Army, it was announced today at Fort Douglas, Utah.

Physically qualified men between the ages of 18 and 34, inclusive, who enlist now in the Regular Army, may choose the arm of service and the overseas theater in which they wish to serve.

Two years' service overseas is equivalent to the normal three year "hitch" in the United States. Upon completion of either the soldier is entitled to a 90 day furlough.

Men now serving in the Army of the United States may re-enlist in the Regular Army. These men also have the same opportunity of choosing their arm of service and theater in which to serve. Upon request to join the Regular Army the man, presently in uniform, will be discharged and immediately sworn into the Regular Army. A 90 day furlough will be granted prior to beginning his first tour of duty.

Men with no previous Army service will be given the regular 15 weeks' basic training before assignment.

A tentative quota of 70,000 enlistments and re-enlistments in the Regular Army has been set for the Ninth Service Command.

♦ Sane thinking and lightning action on the part of a civilian painter and his GI helper last week were the factors that effected a dramatic rescue when another civilian painter accidentally fell 50 feet from a work-scaffold into the treacherous Golden Gate currents near the Lime Point lighthouse.

The two rescuers, Walter Ahlstrand and Pfc John Harris, rushed from their precarious perch on the scaffolding when they noticed one side of the platform partially give way and knock painter William Mays, off balance and tumbling overboard. Mays first hit the rocky ledge, islanding the lighthouse proper, and then rolled off into the turbulent waters below.

Quick Work

Ahlstrand was the first to reach the shores. He half waded and swam to Mays bobbing body and caught him in the nick of time, as the currents started to sweep him farther into the Bay. Meanwhile Pfc Harris shouted to the Navy men operating the lighthouse and informed them of the accident. He then picked up a lumber plank and rushed to assist Ahlstrand and his charge. The two men carried Mays onto the beach and applied artificial respiration. After showing signs of reviving, the men covered Mays with blankets provided by the Navy, who by this time had called the station hospital at Ft. Baker.

A speeding ambulance rushed Mays to the Baker Hospital, where he was given proper care and attention. Although suffering from a deep head cut and loss of blood, Mays is reported to be "coming along fine."

Mays is an ex-Sea Bee, honorably discharged from the service, and just recently employed with the Scott Post Engineers.

No Families to Travel Overseas

If there is still a chance that you may be shipped to an inactive foreign theater, don't count on having your family joining you there. The War Dept. doesn't think that would be practical, and no change is contemplated in current restrictions against dependents of Army personnel joining their husbands and relatives stationed overseas.

Reasons for this policy are shortage of transportation caused especially by acceleration of operations in the Pacific; shortage of food outside the continental United States, which necessitates shipment of food to personnel overseas; shortage of housing facilities and unrest in occupied areas.

Personnel in a few special categories may be sent overseas as exceptions to the general policy. Dependents who are members of the Women's Army Corps, Army Nurse Corps, American Red Cross and United Service Organizations may be ordered to the same theaters of operation as their husbands or relatives in the Army, but only on the basis of military necessity and without regard for personal relationships.

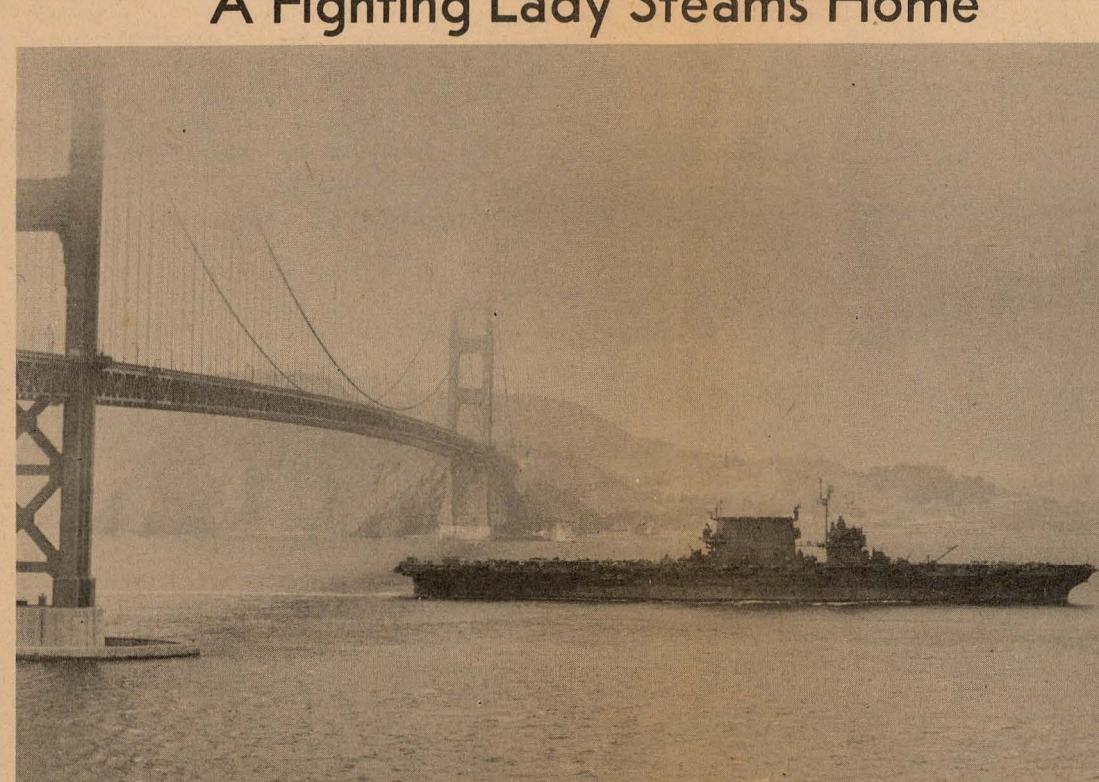
There is some relaxation of the policy as applied to the Bahamas,

the Caribbean Defense Command and Brazil. In these areas, travel for the purpose of establishing residence—not for visiting—will be granted dependents of Army personnel and War Dept. civilian employees on duty there, if there are available transportation and satisfactory housing, food and medical supplies. Army commanders in those areas will determine the existence of these facilities.

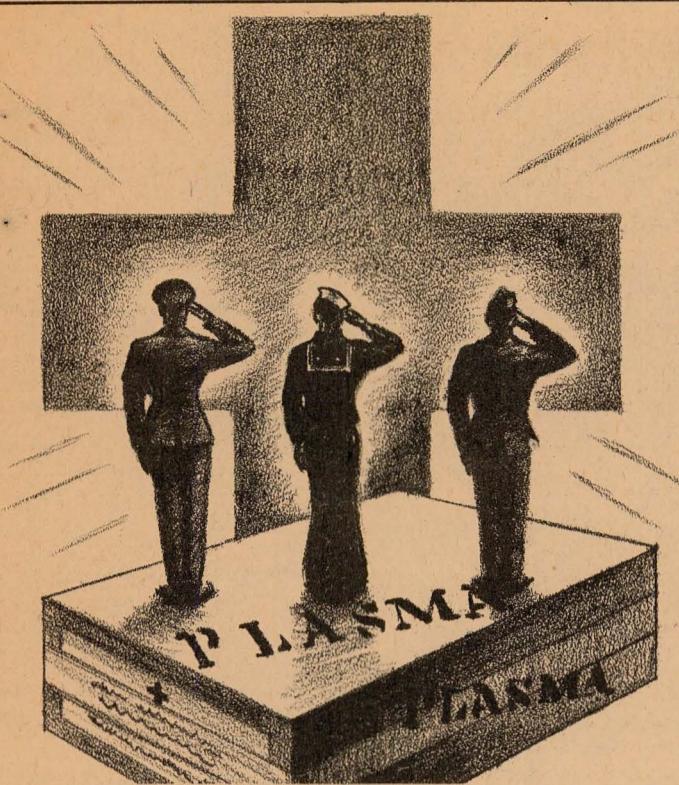
Baker ARC Workers Get Exhibit in Marin Center

When the Marin County Red Cross opened its new Chapter House last week one of the most interesting features included a table of exhibits made by the patients at the Ft. Baker Station Hospital under the supervision of the Red Cross Ward workers.

Expert handicraft and originality were evident in the display which included several interesting items made of lucite together with the articles of leathercraft and weaving. A veritable assortment of planes, jeeps and carved wooden figures completed the display.



THE SARATOGA, probably the most gallant of all Uncle Sam's naval aircraft carriers, slid under the Golden Gate Bridge for the first time in more than four years last week, culminating all major South Pacific campaigns from Pearl Harbor to Tokyo. Many Harbor Defense soldiers were on hand to watch the gigantic carrier slip into the San Francisco harbor under a curtain of Ft. Scott's ever-present fog.



'Chestnut & Jones . . .'

Back in 1943 when the initial drive was started by the American Red Cross to obtain volunteer donations of vital whole blood in order to get life-saving plasma for wounded Yanks overseas, Harbor Defense soldiers were among the first to grace the rolls of the San Francisco Blood Bank.

In spite of constant alerts and inevitable training, coast artillerymen from colonels to privates took time off—sometimes biting into their own valuable pass hours—to make the trek to the corner of Chestnut & Jones and give their pint of blood.

For many, it was the only way they personally could feel they were performing some deed that would be more directly concerned with a war that was on the other side of the globe. Through the San Francisco Blood Bank, the distance from the Golden Gate to Okinawa and Berlin was shortened to a bare 72 hours; in some instances when Type 'O' blood was in demand, fast airplanes speeded plasma to fighting fronts within 36 hours.

The Red Cross has thanked HDSF soldiers for their untiring donations, but artillerymen from Ft. Funston to Ft. Cronkhite feel that the thanks should come from themselves—after all, if it hadn't been for the Red Cross and its constant day and night drive to obtain plasma thousands of our own buddies and friends and relatives would have been six feet under rather than six feet up.

Chestnut & Jones will long be remembered by HDSFers and overseas Yank alike as the place that many a life was saved.

Rear Admiral Oscar C. Badger, reporting to Admiral Halsey on the uneventful passage of fleet units into Tokyo Bay: "No runs, no hits, no errors."

Maj. Gen. Stephen Henry, Assistant Army Chief of Staff for Personnel: "Our boys just don't want to serve (in the armed forces) when there is no shooting."

Maj. Gen. Leslie Groves, commanding general of the Manhattan Project, which developed the atomic bomb: "The atomic bomb is not an inhuman weapon. I think our best answer to anyone who doubts this is that we did not start the war, and if they don't like the way we ended it, to remember who started it."

Secretary of the Navy James Forrestal, on development of new war weapons: "If in the future some maniac has delusions of world empire, he will start where the Germans left off."

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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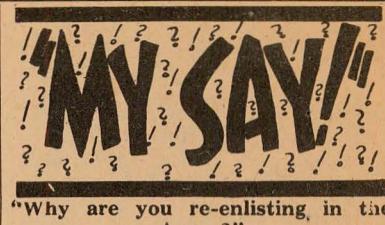
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JOSEPH E. CASEY, 1ST. LT.,
Officer In Charge

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Unless otherwise credited, all photographs published in this issue are official U. S. Signal Corps photographs.



F/Sgt. Edwin Jackson, C-HDSF

"No, I ain't crazy. I've put in 15 years in this man's Army, and this 20-year deal cookin' in Washington looks like it might be okeh if we get it like the Navy. I'd be foolish to throw away my career now, wouldn't I?"



S/Sgt. Otto Yeager, G-HDSF

"It looks I'm gonna be a 30-year man, for sure. I've been in GI clothes since Mar. 22, 1916, and I want that extra year. Mine work is my career, and the HDSF has treated me good since I first came to Ft. Baker in '34. I was at Ft. Scott 1920-26 and before that I was in the Cavalry. Yep, I'll probably re-enlist to sweat out my retirement."



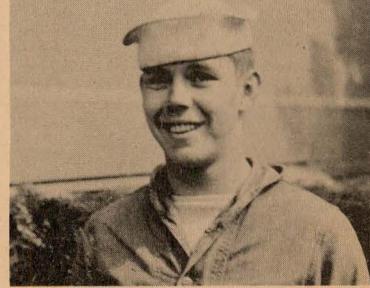
T-4 Frederick Thomas, A-174th

"I haven't actually signed my re-enlistment yet, but it looks like I'm hooked. I've been in the service nearly four hitches, three of which have been in the HDSF. I like it here, fog or no fog. Cooking is my line; I hope to make a 20-year GI career of it."



Cpl. Norman Watkins, G-HDSF

"Although I've been in a mere four years and eight months, I've decided the Army is for me. However, can't say as I like the Harbor Defenses—I want to get in the engineers. Maybe I'm nuts, but who isn't?"



Pvt. Frank Brentzel, G-HDSF

"I'm gonna be an Army career man. With only two and one-half years of service, I've got a long row to hoe, but I think I'll make it. I'm new to the HDSF, having been transferred here last June after being hurt undergoing paratrooper training at Ft. Benning. Believe it or not, I want foreign service. But if I can't get overseas, I just as soon stay in the Harbor Defense."

War Souvenir Rules Relaxed

That German or Jap souvenir you promised to bring the kid brother may not be an impossibility under the new regulations concerning the retention of war trophies by military personnel.

In order to improve the morale of the United States forces in the theaters of operations, retention by individuals of captured enemy equipment as war trophies, in accordance with specific instructions, is considered to be for the good of the service and not in violation of the 79th and 80th Articles of War.

It is not the intention of the instructions to permit the return of trophies for sale or barter, and the possession of several similar items of enemy equipment by one individual may be considered an indication of intent to barter, and can be cause for confiscation of all the items shipped or brought into the United States by the individual.

Strictly GI

It is also specified that war trophies will be taken only in a manner strictly consistent with the Rules of Land Warfare embodying the Geneva Conventions. Metal helmets and gas masks may be taken from prisoners by the proper authorities when prisoners have reached a place where they are no longer needed for protection. The taking of decorations, insignia of rank or objects of value either from prisoners of war or from the wounded or dead (otherwise than officially for examination and safe keeping) is a violation of the Rules of Land Warfare.

There is nothing unlawful, however, in a soldier of our Army picking up and retaining small objects found on the battlefield, or buying articles from prisoners of war of the sort which, it is unlawful for him to take from a prisoner, or from the wounded or the dead. Under no circumstances may war trophies include such item which in itself is evidence of disrespectful treatment of enemy dead.

The Federal, State and local laws pertaining to the transportation, registration and ownership of firearms and other lethal weapons vary widely, and must be complied with. Failure to register this type of equipment, which includes rifles, small arms, swords, bayonets, blackjacks, slingshots, billies, bludgeons, metal knuckles and the like, may result in the confiscation by authorities of such items, and also the prosecution of the individuals in whose unauthorized possession such articles are found. It would be well to seek competent advice before retaining or shipping any material of this nature.

No Cannons

The weight of war trophies included in the baggage of returning military personnel, when such baggage is to be shipped to the United States at Government expense must come within limitations prescribed by current regulations. In addition to the clothing and equipment authorized in movement or travel orders of individuals returning to the United States, each enlisted man will be authorized not to exceed 25 pounds of baggage for personal items and captured materiel trophies.

WD Circular 155 contains the specific instructions covering this subject. Get the details on these new regulations from your Personal Affairs Officer.

No Tears

'Separation Center' is the Army name for the 22 camps which turn soldiers back into civilians, at a rate which may rise to 15,000 a day. But to paraphrase Mr. Churchill, it is probable that never in history have so many left so fast with so few tears.

NO NECESSITY

Kissing a girl because she lets you is like scratching a place that doesn't itch.



(Many HDSFers will recall Catholic Chaplain John J. Morley, who served in these Defenses until late 1944. He's stationed now with the 185th Infantry Regiment, 'somewhere in the Philippines.' This is a reproduction of the sermon he preached at Cathedral Jaro, in honored memory of the brave members of his outfit who fell in the Panay and Negros Island Campaigns.)

By Chaplain John J. Morley

"We are gathered here to honor the memory of our companions in arms who were wrested from our ranks by the fortunes of war. Many were your close buddies, friends, sharing with you this exile from country and home.

"All were members of the same team, sharing the same hardships, dedicated to fight for the same cause. Their presence at your side was a source of strength and mutual protection and a symbol of hope. Some fell by your side, or in front or in back of you. They stood by you to the end, separated from you only by the might of arms.

"In many cases, they were a human shield of safety.

"Well then do we honor their memory today and give grateful expression to the debt we owe them, of the sacrifice of their lives for us and for the cause of freedom. Sadly do we mourn for those who were our friends, patriotically for all who died in defense of our country. Much promised usefulness to their country and bright hopes for themselves were dashed in their fall.

"Their glory rests alone in the thanks of our country they died to save.

"We pray that Our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of their parents' bereavement and leave them only a cherished memory of the loved and lost that must be theirs, to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

"In the words of President Lincoln, 'It is for us the living to be dedicated here to the unfinished work, which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead, we take increased devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth.'"

Some Cake

Those Seabees! The cake that a single battalion of them consumed at their V-J dinner on Okinawa contained 1,200 eggs, 100 pounds of butter, 150 pounds of sugar, five gallons of milk and a quart of vanilla. Moreover, it had 32 layers and weighed one-third of a ton.

Ft. Winfield Scott & Sub-Posts Sunday Services

Ft. Scott:

0830.....Catholic Mass & Confessions
1010.....Morning Worship (Protestant)
1110.....Sunday School (Protestant)

Ft. Baker Hospital:

0945.....Morning Worship (Protestant)
1045.....Catholic Mass & Confessions

Ft. Baker Chapel:

1715.....Vesper Service (Protestant)

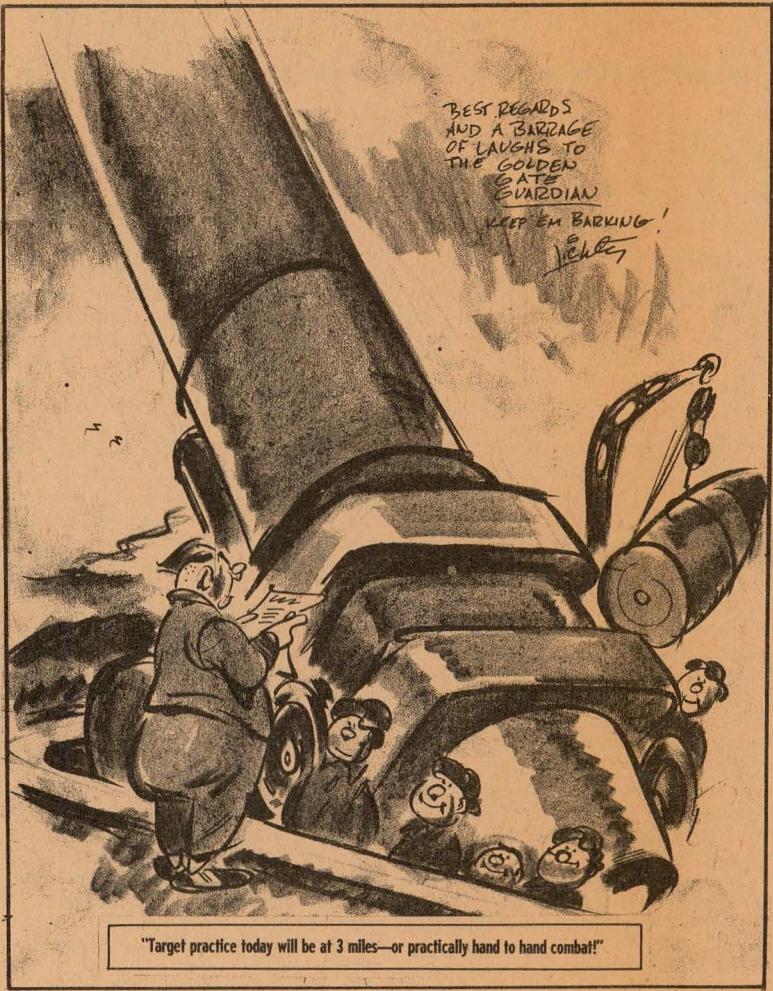
Ft. Barry Chapel:

0900.....Catholic Mass & Confessions
1045.....Sunday School (Protestant)

GGG Exclusive: No. II

GRIN 'N BEAR IT

by Lichy



"Target practice today will be at 3 miles—or practically hand to hand combat!"

Lichy Contributes C. A. Gag Panel

Draws His Version of 'Big Gun'

By Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos

'Just for a gag's sake,' GGG's eleventh contributor to the exclusive originals series, the popular George Lichy, admits he started his cartoon career in a rather 'bouncing' fashion, back in 1926.

It seems the Chicago Art Institute guards bounced him out on his ear one fine visiting day when they caught Lichy placing gag-lines underneath the Institute's treasured Rembrandts and El Grecos. Now the prolific and continually funny creator of 'Grin 'n Bear It' has been putting sure-fire gag lines under his daily panels and having a super time—and with no repercussions.

Born on Chicago's teaming south-side in 1906, George Maurice Lichtenstein started on an immediate campaign to gain attention. Assuming an abbreviated cut-down from his original lengthy tag, 'Lichy' practiced comic doodling on the city sidewalks and his geography books. He was destined for discovery—and at times he was—at the hands of a reprimanding father and school teacher.

College Cartoonist

After the eviction episode from the art galleries, George entered the University of Michigan. He fared right well, graduating in 1929. While a campus resident, he edited the 'Michigan Gargoyle.' During that time he also gained another notch to successful recognition. His gag drawings placed first in a national College Humor contest. The rewarding prize was a snappy 1928 Essex sports roadster. Incidentally, finishing third in the same contest was another promising artist, Milton Caniff by name; the same chap who later achieved fame as the creator of the currently popular 'Terry and the Pirates.'

Sometime after graduation, Lichy happened in on publisher Samuel E. Thomason, a Michigan alumnus, who was in the midst of rounding

While furloughing in Chicago some time back, this writer obtained the above 'GGG exclusive' from the irrepressible Mr. Lichy, in his Chicago Times studios. Although the funny man claims to have gone to some research for a detailed idea of a Coast Artillery armament, the above finished product is typically a Lichy exaggeration.)



George Lichy

together an initial staff or a new metropolitan newspaper, the Chicago Daily Times. Thomason gave Lichy a portfolio of work and asked him to finish same in three days. Lichy did it in three hours and the amusing results 'sold' Thomason. Lichy has been with the Chicago Times ever since.

Beginning as a retouch artist, George Lichy was soon graduated (Continued on Page 7)

San Francisco Red Cross Blood Bank Closes Doors

San Francisco's Red Cross Blood Bank, having processed vital blood plasma for more than four years, closed its doors on World War II last week at Chestnut & Jones Sts. as a Harbor Defense soldier was tapped for a final Type 'O' donation.

The Red Cross blood donor center, directed by Col. Charles Quigley, began its lengthy campaign for whole blood donations immediately following Pearl Harbor. HDSF soldiers and civilians were among the first to recognize the worth of the volunteer program, and thanks to sponsorship of the Golden Gate Guardian, camp newspaper, were able to make weekly Thursday trips. The GGG continued to handle transportation and appointment arrangements up until the final day.

According to official records, more than 5,000 coast artillerymen, SCU, Wac and civilian employees of Ft. Scott and Sub-Posts contributed their pint. Of the lot, many were members of the ARC's famous 'Galloneer Club'—volunteers who had given their blood at least eight times.

Hard Work

In the early stages of the war, the processing of whole blood was a tedious task. Many HDSFers were turned down for various reasons—perhaps because they had had a cold within the month, perhaps because they had eaten late chow instead of 11 o'clock mess, perhaps because they had other blood deficiencies which were undesirable. However, within a year new processing methods had been discovered, and most any soldier (except those with permanent blood diseases such as malaria, etc.) could expect to be accepted at the Red Cross Blood Bank.

As Yank forces drew closer and closer to Tokyo and the demand for blood became greater and greater, vital plasma was flown to emergency areas within 72 hours of the Chestnut and Jones location. Throughout 1944, more than half of the HDSF's 5,000 pints poured through the San Francisco center.

Several times during the final year of the war, an emergency call was placed for Type 'O' blood, and during those periods no donor was accepted unless he possessed that type blood. The GGG continued to screen its volunteers, sending the donors to the Blood Bank in daily shifts until the critical period had passed.

Lotsa Corpuscles

More than a million pints of blood were collected and sent overseas from the San Francisco Blood Bank alone, all of it going to the Pacific area.

Guiding hands behind the local ARC volunteer blood donor group were Charles Blyth, chairman; Miss Lucille Friedman, head nurse; Mrs. Keith Dennison, head of recruiting; Mrs. E. W. Hunter, Mrs. Ralph Reynolds, Mrs. Virginia Smith, Mrs. Harry de Witt, volunteer workers; Mrs. Ruth Rohde, head of filing; Dr. George Sherman, head doctor; Mrs. William Gerstle, Mrs. Newton Stern, Mrs. Grace Brindley, Mrs. Vic Breedon, Grey Ladies; Miss Marilyn Bentley, 'glamour' receptionist.

Synthetic Resin Cools Water Bags

Self-cooling water bags for the armed forces are being made of cotton duck instead of scarce flax. The large scale use of cotton duck for this purpose has been made possible by treating it with a synthetic resin.

The treatment leaves the fabric just porous enough to soak through, evaporate, and so cool the rest of the water in the bag. The water bags may be useful to hikers, foresters and farmers.

A GOOD BET

With men who know tobacco best, it's two to one you can't get for that matter.



THE LAST MILE for the last pint. On the final day of the Red Cross Blood Bank, a score of Harbor Defense soldiers visited the blood donor center. Col. Charles Quigley, director of the Blood Bank, second from right, poses with some of his ARC staff beside the HDSF donors—all Type 'O.' Weekly jaunts sponsored by the Golden Gate Guardian to the popular center at Chestnut and Jones Sts., will be no more. (Photo by GGG.)



AWAITING THE 'JAB.' Sgt. Tom Crooks, GGG news editor and impetus behind majority of the Harbor Defense blood donors, sweats out his name for plasma donation. His final day volunteer donors also await their fate. (Photo by GGG.)



BLOOD TEST is given by a pretty Red Cross Blood Bank worker to S/Sgt. Florence Vandergriff and Pvt. Julia Reyes of the Ft. Scott Wacs. (Photo by GGG.)

Ft. Baker 'Sailors' Prove War's Best Donors

Btry. G, HDSF, Ft. Baker, appeared to be the champion blood donor battery of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, according to figures available through the Golden Gate Guardian, camp newspaper, sponsors of the four-year blood donor campaign.

The Ft. Baker minemen, as a battery, led by F/Sgt. Clifford Jakust, made the trek to the San Francisco Blood Bank on at least 10 different occasions. In addition, many of the Btry. G soldiers and 'sailors' went down on their own hook and others climbed aboard the regular Thursday Blood Bank bus after they had missed the bulk battery donation. More than 90 per cent of the bat-

tery participated in the GGG-sponsored campaign.

High in participation percentage but low in actual donors because of a small organization were the Wacs of Ft. Scott and Ft. Baker.

Following in order in blood donations were A-174th, Ft. Baker; Hq-SCU, Ft. Scott; B-HDSF, Ft. Barry; E-HDSF, Kirby Beach; C-HDSF, Ft. Barry; D-HDSF, Ft. Miley, Ft. Funston. B-173d, Ft. Cronkhite, now disbanded, had many donors, as did the Navy Det., Ft. Scott, and Hq-HDSF, Ft. Scott.

Special thanks goes to the Ft. Scott and Ft. Barry motor pools and the PX for furnishing all transportation for the weekly trips—all for nix.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Ay, There's The Rub!



Meet Miss Lace



IF YOU LOOK CLOSE, you can see the cutest little dimple—in Esther Williams' elbow. If it's one thing that Harbor Defense soldiers go for, it's ravishing elbows, and the former Olympic swimming champion certainly knows how to display them. It is said the beauteous Esther is going to rhumba in her next MGM picture with Xavier Cugat—that's all, brother!

"Cain't Beat It"

Imprisoned General Tests for Himself



During the course of a press conference, after his lengthy imprisonment at the hands of the Japs, heroic General Wainright revealed, with authority, "that card players who expect to beat the game of solitaire consistently, might as well give it up as a bad job."

"I played a lot of solitaire in prison," the General said. "I set a project for myself to find out the percentage of wins there would be in 10,000 games. By the time my rescuers arrived I had played 8,642 games and the percentage of wins was 6.8."

Then with a smile he remarked, "Of course, I have no regrets about not finishing the test."

GI Java 'Dated' To Keep Fresh

Army coffee is now 'dated' at the roasting ovens, to assure maximum freshness when used.

Supplies will be roasted so that the oldest coffee will be used first, and coffee-making teams are traveling from camp to camp to help improve the quality of the brew.

POOR FELLA

The survival of the fittest is going to make some guy awful lonesome some day.

MORE ON BAKER NURSE

(Continued from page 1)

wouldn't even bother to look for scorpions or sand asps. The majority of our patients here suffered from heat prostration and sun stroke and the poor fellows who had to work long hours in the desert really took a beating."

McCartney received a transfer and a promotion along about this time and she was upped from assistant Chief Nurse to Chief Nurse of the 30th Station Hospital at Teheran, where she stayed for three months and was then alerted and went to Calcutta.

Via Convoy

"This was a very exciting trip," according to our traveller. "We went by boat and it took us 18 days. We were constantly on the alert and travelled in convoy. However we landed one day late and we were sitting by ourselves outside the harbor when we should have been moored to the dock if we had made our schedule when all of a sudden a whole swarm of Japanese planes flew over."

"Luck was with us—we were too small a fry for them to break formation and get us—they kept on going and went for the docks and town while we lay outside the harbor and thanked our lucky stars that we were a day late, after all."

Captain McCartney from this time on was stationed at a Hospital on the Burma border on the boundary between Burma and India in the central eastern section. This was the real jungle and the real thing as far as combat areas were concerned with everything from the 10th Airforce to Phil Cochran's 'Terry and the Pirates' group.

Hard Work

"There was more than enough work for everyone here—we not only had all the tropical diseases but we had all the battle casualties too. There was something exciting and fascinating about this place in spite of all the discomforts—there were two or three weeks when everyone worked 24 hours in succession—in other words we were a 250 bed hospital maximum with of

ten a 600 patient minimum—but we managed."

The Captain returned to the states in November of '44 after two and a half years service overseas. Her present assignment is a lot quieter than some of her previous ones—but she doesn't mind. She has a complete philosophy for living and it includes not only being happy yourself wherever you are but making the other people around you contented too. Being a nurse and a darn good one—she knows that you are mother and father—sister and brother to homesick patients—and maybe a little sweetheart, too—eh!

Polish Mascot On AWOL Trial

Ten year old Robert Sokolowski, mascot of European Theater of Operations, who once starred in a Army-Navy Screen Magazine feature, has gone AWOL to London, overseas reports indicate.

Army MPs and Scotland Yard are trying to find the Polish veteran, saw action on four battlefronts with two armies. Sokolowski's parents were killed by a bomb near Kharakov, and he served as an orderly for German officers before escaping to American lines in Italy.

His GI pal, Ed Klonowski of Chicago, adopted the youngster and was all set to ship him to a home in Chicago. With transport facilities lacking, wanderlust hit Robert. He upped and disappeared.

Indian Tires

Army ordnance is operating one of the world's most unique tire shops, at the foot of the Himalaya Mountains in Assam, India, and is turning out 10,000 rebuilt tires a month to keep trucks of supplies rolling along the Stilwell road.

One-half of the plant's personnel are Indian laborers and work on the 'incentive system.' If they finish their work quota in less than eight hours, they get the rest of the time off. The hotter the monsoon temperature, the quicker they complete their quotas.

FOOTLIGHTS and SPOTLIGHTS

GEN IKE'S film debut in the commentary 'The True Glory' is hailed as a masterpiece . . . The life of AL JOLSON will be filmed in beautiful technicolor, black-face and all . . . execs gave XAVIER CUGAT'S dictation coach the boot. They want the Latin Maestro to keep his riotous accent . . . Talented screen meanie AGNES MOORHEAD scored a solid click on the radio's popular 'Suspense' mystery thrillers. They had her back for a fourth encore . . . The popular overseas newie, 'The Stars and Stripes,' will be an inspiration for a future celluloid chapter titled 'Stars and Stripes' . . . Army medics discharged funnyman Pfc RED SKELTON after his stint in a base hospital, suffering from a nervous breakdown . . . JOE E. BROWN is anticipating a call from his friend, GEN. MACARTHUR, to come over Tokyo way and entertain the occupation GIs there. Ten years JOE E. paid Tokyo a visit at the request of the Japs . . . Movie exhibitors have nominated DANE CLARK as the gink to most likely hit the top rung in 1945 movie circles. DANE is the chan that's been making an impressh in many GI screen portrayals.

Studio execs plan to do another kid starrer with all the top juveniles in major roles. Already on deck are MARGARET O'BRIEN, ELIZABETH TAYLOR, BUTCH JENKINS and SKIPPY HOMEIER . . . When they film the book 'I Ring Doorbells' by the famous publicist RUSSELL BIRDWELL, gues who does all the publicity chores? Yuh, it's the same RUSSELL BIRDWELL. He's the lucky gentleman who was responsible for all those eve-feasting JANE RUSSELL stills for 'The Outlaw' . . .

SGT. BOB EBERLE'S clicking solid as a fyslegh-substitutes on the popular nighty Chesty 'Super Club Series.' He two-week replaced regular star PERRY COMO, who is in Hollywood making moom pitchers. PERRY will resume his ballads

come the first of October . . . Discharged from his ODs, ex-champion MAX BAER is tickling funny bones at Slapsie Maxie's in Hollywood . . . Although MGM is preparing another ANDY HARDY pic for PFC MICKEY ROONEY when he gets out, THE MICK wants more real-life drama parts, now that he's matured with his Army experiences and family life. THE MUGGER is booked full along the European GI circuit, but plans to hit the film capitol around Yuletide time . . . CAPT. RONALD REAGAN has been promised a special job, should he re-enlist in this man's Army, but pert and cute MISSUS JANE WYMAN is putting her little boggins down, on such goins on.

The laugh is on THE OLE PROFESSOR. Seems KAY KYSER made a statement to the gentlemen from the press that he's planning to retire from it all and hie away to his mom's place in North Carolina. But the LSMFT people were also listenin' and changed Kay's mind with a reminder that he had 26 more months to go on their ciggie show . . . JACK BENNY, who swings a mean fiddle, plans to mend things with his scholarships for talented European musicians . . . HARRY

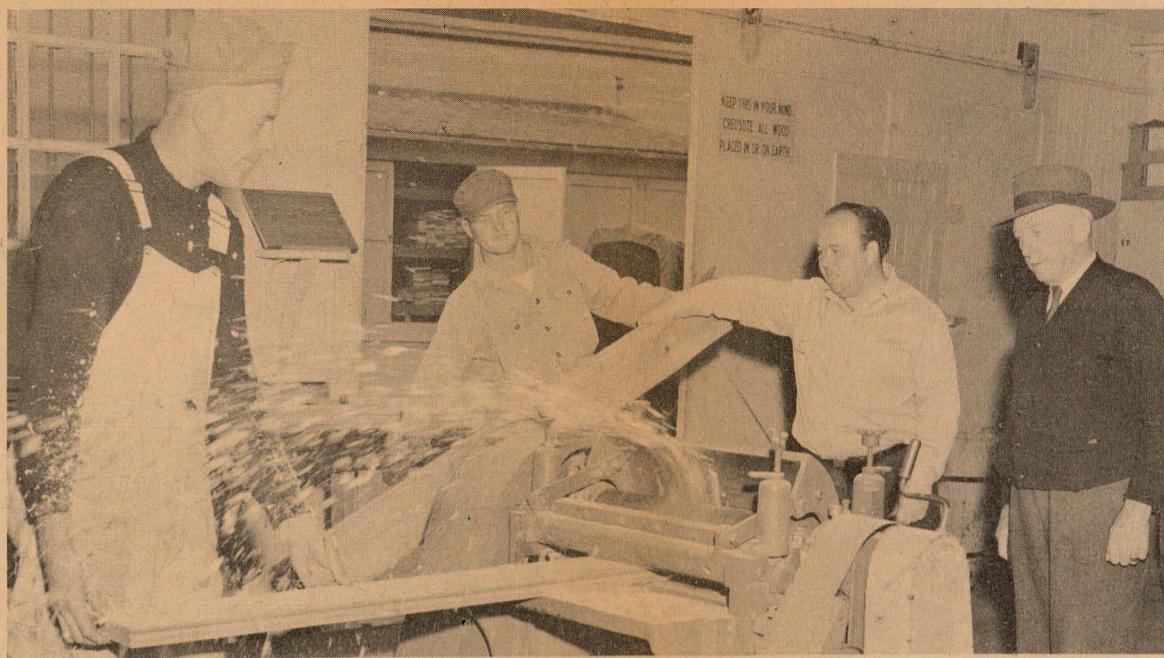
(Little Boy Blow) JAMES has been written up in the next issue of Encyclopedia Britannica . . . PVT. JON HALL is recuperating slowly in the station hospital at Fort Ord . . . The comic screen duo WALLY BROWN and ALAN CARNEY will be split up temporarily, when WALLY plays a straight romantic lead opposite ARLINE JUDGE in her next pic.

LOST (?)
GI (to gal): "I'm a stranger in town. Can you direct me to your house?"



FOR SCOTT'S NAMESAKE, the historically illustrious General Winfield Scott, was aptly represented when his charming great great granddaughter, Miss Ann Reitze, visited the Harbor Defense last week. Miss Reitze, vacationing from Seattle, Wash., was the houseguest of Col. and Mrs. Philip Biehl at Ft. Scott. The locale for the above photo was the HDSF Officers' Club. (Photo by GGG.)

Post-War Govt. Employment in HDSF (as Civilian) Offered Discharged GIs



Carpenters

Harry Austin, Pfc John Harris, Mike McDermott
Bill Mays Plane Lumber at Ft. Scott



Mess Hall Waiters

Ellen Elrod and Monnie Showalter
Wait Table in Hospital



Ordnance Workers

Ken Smith, Tom Davies Work
in Small Arms Dept.



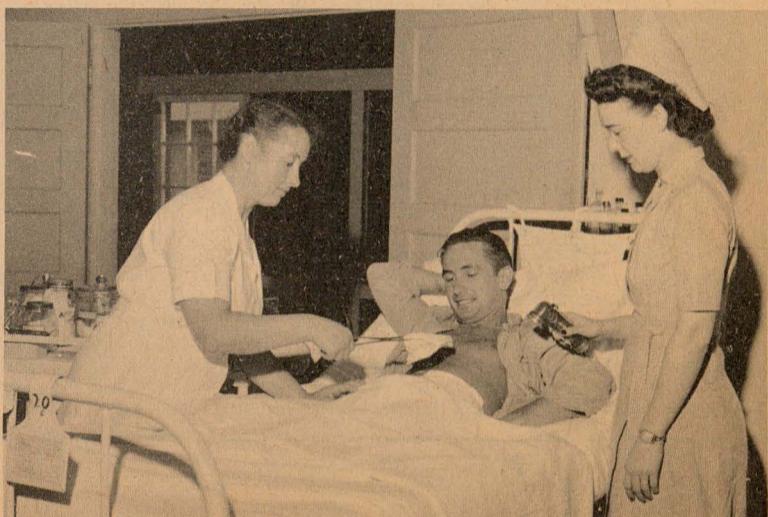
Marine Repairmen

Russ Patterson, Floyd Waite
Repair Army Boats



Clerk-Typists

Callesta Rothe Types Discharges



Ward Attendants

Margaret Klaus Helps Lt. Margaret
Arnaud with T-5 Paul Giacolona



Mechanics

Bob Onyon Checks Water Pump



Electricians

H. F. Burton, Ed Dahlstrom, Ed
Sanness Fix Transformers

Vets Urged to Get Jobs at Ft. Scott

In the last issue of the Golden Gate Guardian, all those soon to be discharged from the Army were urged to look into the possibility of securing civilian government jobs at Ft. Scott or one of its sub-posts where they could continue work among friends both civilian and military they had known in the Harbor Defense.

The Post Engineer has asked for civilians to fill jobs as carpenters, electricians, plumbers, painters, refrigeration mechanics, engineer equipment operators, helpers and laborers. Especially former HDSF soldiers are urged to take advantage of this opportunity.

Warehousemen and laborers are needed in both Supply and Ordnance warehouses, and the Motor Pool has vacancies as auto mechanics and auto painters. It is expected that soon there will also be openings for truck drivers.

Apprentices Needed

At the Marine Repair shop, Ft. Baker, skilled mechanics, marine and diesel, sheet metal workers, and for those wishing to learn the trades there are openings for helpers and skilled laborers.

After securing one of these jobs, the ex-soldier can arrange to increase the family pay check by putting the ladies of the family to work at the Ft. Baker station hospital where the women held down most of the positions as mess attendants, ward attendants and junior cooks.

Rates of pay for these positions are all established by the War Dept. Wage Administration as a result of a survey of the wages paid in the San Francisco area by private industry. Pay ranges from 77 cents per hour for the simpler work to \$1.36 an hour for those qualified to perform the high skilled leaderman work.

Slick Hours

At present the work week is 40 hours, eight hours a day, Monday through Friday giving the civilian employee two days a week to enjoy himself at home.

Civilian employees of the Federal Government are entitled to 26 days annual leave a year with pay, and may be paid 15 days sick leave supported by a doctor's certificate.

"Most soldiers have friends or acquaintances among the civilians who work at Ft. Scott and Sub-Posts," said Mrs. Gertrude Malone, director of civilian personnel for the command. "Ask them about their jobs and how they like employment here. We feel they will all tell you it is one of the very best places to work in this area."

Anyone interested in securing employment, or have any question about government employment at other stations in the United States, are urged to contact Mrs. Malone on the second floor of the Post Headquarters, Bldg. No. 1, Ft. Scott.

From Scratch

A helicopter sprayed Yale Bowl with insecticide prior to a recent Pop Concert so that music lovers could enjoy the program without mosquito-slapping.

Yes, but what's to become the fellow who used to take his girl to the 'pop' and then on the way home ask her to come up and see his 'itchin's'?

Reporting REPORTERS

Hq-HDSF

By T-5 Alex Keese

Some one once said that 'women' were the favorite topics of discussion, whenever a group of GIs congregated. It's a decided turnout in this outfit these days. The boys are all gabfesting about the latest discharge dope and rumors. 'Low Pointers' of the congregation are easily evidenced by the standout 'sad sack' faces.

The last week or two has seen plenty of new faces in the battery. Some of the new residents are around on a temporary basis



though. This shouldn't sadden them too much, because they're really high pointers and over-age men, that are just about to see the dawn of civilian days once more.

Honored guest at the barracks several days ago was the old favorite ex-Sgt. Morrie Stein. The former RSO man is now a shiny-new civilian, with the snappiest wardrobe yet. Upon a closer survey, someone even revealed that the diminutive gentleman was also replete with the latest styled garters, to hold up the clashing socks.

Mine Flotilla

By T-5 Ken Golden

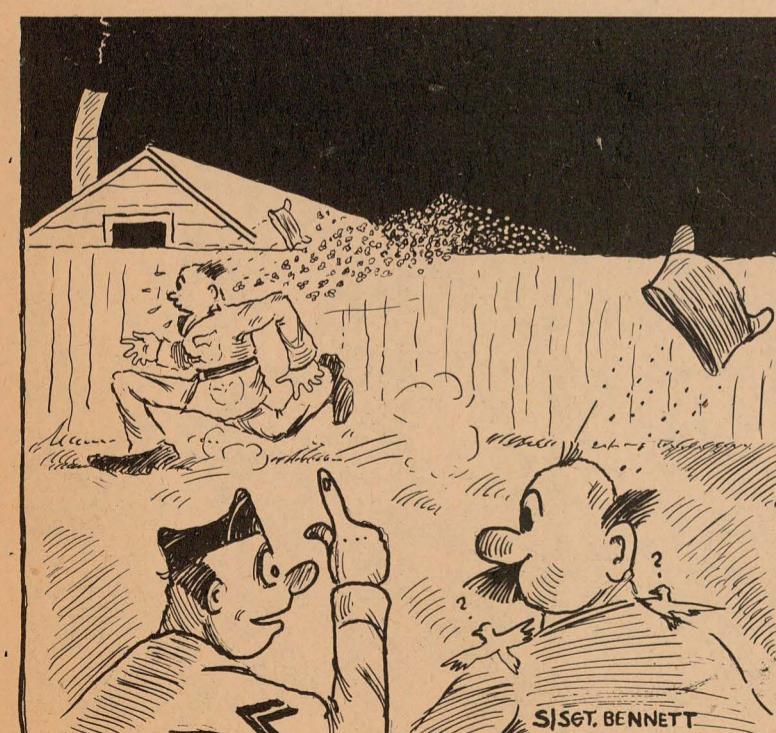
S/Sgt. Don Balisteri took the fatal step and secured a new bride and the gang wish to offer him their congratulations and are looking forward to the bridegroom passing out a few good cigars. Who is the good looking lady Bill Suta has in his truck when he makes his paper route every morning.

We see that 'Cracker' Graves is back from furlough and seems to be in very good condition. Did you get hooked this time, Chuck? Cpl. Bill Neth is in the dog-house with Sgt. 'Red' Brenan. It seems Neth took Red's girl friend out on a good binge and Red wasn't along.

Cpl. Vern Wolski kinda misses those passes with Grondalski—but he seems to be doing all right. Sgt. Dick Pemberton says he's a two time loser. What's the reason, Dick?

Boy, oh boy—this peace time army is great. Inspections and fire fighting—isn't that great. It seems as though Bill Goldberg is pulling a lot of duty lately—come on tell us, Bill—what did you do wrong?

Cpl. Wolfe says he is going to get even with his brother. He made Wolfe spend the whole sum of 12 bucks and now Wolfe will have to



Hq-SCU

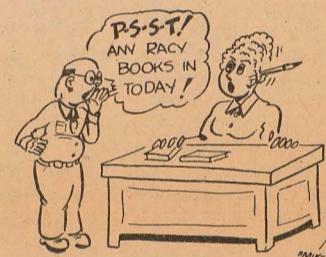
Sgt. Bert Nicholls has added two inches to his chest and ranged his voice a couple of notes deeper and louder now that he is official acting "EMCEE" in the absence of F/Sgt. Ben Bowers who is enjoying his 90 day re-enlistment furlough at the present time.

Among those who have been discharged and re-enlisted again are T-Sgt. Irving Williams, M/Sgt. Paul Vickery and Sgt. Joseph Wojacki. Well here's three years of good wishes fellows—without a hitch. There has been some speculation as to who would assume custodianship of the radiator now that Pfc Alvie Williams is getting his discharge—so far several have been measured but found wanting.

On an emergency leave to New York is Capt. Arthur Fidgeon of the PM office. The boys all wish to take this opportunity of extending their sympathy to the captain on the loss of his brother. During his absence Capt. Joseph Jones will tell the boys in the PM what to do in the AM.

Back from the heart of Texas is Reno's golfer, clubman and attorney Pfc Grant Bowen who has been attending a special investigator's school and listening to some of the best GI-FBI storytellers in the country. Your chicken coops will be safe from now on.

The girls at the library are all lamenting the forthcoming discharge of Pfc Edward 'Curly' Harris—he is



the one who can bring the blushes when the rouge fails—especially when he inquires for some special titles of books that might be considered 'risque' which is the french for 'Hot-stuff.'

The medics had a hurry up call the other day and rushed over to the PM office with their artificial respiration apparatus. It seems word had just been received by the boys that Sgt. J. Ignatius McNamara was seriously considering putting in for his discharge if Sgt. 'Frenchy' Olivier would promise to give him the recipe for his favorite soup—Mac says he just can't think of facing civilian life without his three bowls a day.

Sgt Tom Crooks was certainly a sad looking sack the other day when some good intentioned bullet-in-board reader rushed up to him several miles away from the barracks and said, "Hey, Crooks—your name is up on the board for discharge and they want to see you in the office right away." Well, Crooks high-tailed it for the barracks and sure enough there was Crooks on the list, but it was spelt without an S—the initial was P and the rank was Corporal and that's just about the end. He was last seen walking towards the bridge, and he wasn't headed for the round-house, either.

Pfc Johnny Swanson, civilian operator of the Mission Bowl, is a welcome addition to the Special Service Roster and will undoubtedly add a few concessions to the recreation hall. Pfc Mike 'Give 'em Hell' Geisler is looking forward to attending commercial art school a la Army at Ft. Douglas, Utah. Pvt. Tom Trost the well known Casanova seems to be having a little trouble with his love life but his pal Pvt. 'Hubba Hubba' Suba says a few CQ's will fix that.

Miracle

A 19-year-old sailor, with burns from a gasoline explosion covering 83 per cent of his body, has returned to duty.

A few years ago, burns covering a third of the body area were generally fatal.

The Navy said plasma was administered to prevent shock, morphine to relieve pain, and penicillin to combat infection; sulfathiazole ointment was applied locally and sulfadiazine internally. He was completely healed in two months.



PFC BILL LANE, just back from Germany with the 13th Armored Corps, recuperates in the Ft. Baker hospital, and during his lonesome convalescence hours works on model airplanes. Bill is one of many who utilize their hospital hours to work on their hobbies, thanks to the Army and to the Red Cross who furnish most of their handicraft material. (Photo by GGG.)

Cavalry

Complete plans for a broad sports and recreation program were announced this week by the A R Section, 122d Cav. Rec. Trp. This program will include sports, informal games, movies, entertainment features, instruction classes, trips to points of interest and local football games, as well as the forming of a Cavalry alumni group whereby the group can hold yearly meetings, a quarterly publication and constant contact with service friends.

Among the sports in the fall program are touch football, a troop bowling league, horseshoe tournament, table tennis tournament, swimming meet and a special class of instruction for those who desire to learn recreational swimming. The informal sports and games program will include water polo, dodge ball, intramural volleyball and group contests.

The publications committee has been charged with securing the material, and writing the troop newspaper which hits the Cavalry stands every other Friday. This committee



is also working in connection with the Alumni committee in arranging a booklet of all names and home addresses of anyone who has been a member of the organization. This

Baker Medics

By T-5 Bob Evans

F/Sgt. Gale Houser returned from furlough and slipped neatly into his chair, temporarily filled by T-3 Albert 'The Bicep' Boyajian, without giving it an opportunity to cool even



a couple of degrees. Queried, he readily admitted that California offered scenery and vacation spots equal to or surpassing those of his home state, Ohio . . . after which six Californians took their knees off his chest and let him stand up again.

In submitting a work report, T-5 Andrew Sorensen indicated 96 hours worked during a two day period. This method of accounting alone qualifies him for the Guardian for the second successive week, but should also make his system an item of interest to all mathematicians worth their salt. His new approach to the field leads to unlimited speculation on the possible future and theory of time-space re-

should save some a lot of hotel bills in post-war travel.

Nightly in the Cavalry orientation center will be movies for those on duty or those who do not desire to go out on pass. Added to this schedule will be semi-monthly live entertainment features. An effort is being made to secure such entertainment as the Telephone Hour, the Shell Show for Military Personnel and the Pacific Greyhound program.

Probably the greatest benefits will be derived from the work of the Alumni committee. This committee includes, Chet Wildman, Robert Kingery, Chas. Strittmatter, Ken Tieman, Frank Zart, Frank Shannon, Gerry Porr, Ed Roepke, Frank Linden, Robert Ward, Al Duesing and Joseph Bukovec. They will continue the procedures to follow in securing the name and address of every man who has even been in the Cavalry trop and get the foundation started on a post-war program so that the men may keep in constant touch with each other. A yearly social gathering is being planned and will be held at different cities in the vicinity of the homes of members of this organization.

A bulletin has been issued on the football trips which will be taken by the Cavalry and arrangements have been made so that the cavalrymen will see a football game every Saturday and Sunday.

The idea back of the program is playing for fun and relaxation. This is not a Varsity sports program but has been built with the principle that such a program is important for those men who are not proficient in any particular sport.

The Cavalry will also have a varsity touch football team, volleyball and basketball quintet.

Baker Medics

By T-5 Bob Evans

lationship, and may force us to abandon our popular conception of the measurement of time.

The ability to encompass four days of living in 24 hours may precipitate us into Sunday breakfast Friday evening, leaving on furlough before returning from the last, or getting out of the Army before we are in. Huzzahs to the numerically nimble, Andy.

INCIDENT. Capt. Robert Chamberlin, ward surgeon, and Pfc Enrico Rosso, wardmaster, credit and debit respectively of Ward 25, figured in an episode of some discomfiture to 'Ric.' Seems he gave a verbal message for the captain to a third party, who delivered it promptly and in toto. Catch was that some of it should have been deleted at the discretion of the third party, and now 'Ric' keeps asking himself, "What makes my big mouth so loud?"

ASK . . . Lt. Ernest Wille what two sergeants are his favorite chauffeurs . . . Pfc Wayne Shepperd if he has heard anything about overage discharges . . . Pfc Richard Lacey when he is going to get a furlough . . . T-5 James Lovelace how his mess hall schedule is working out . . . Pfc Delaney how many patients he has in his ward . . . Pfc Samuel Listenes where he spends his time off the post, and T-5 Joseph Varacello what makes him snore so loud.



'Thank You' Note From Blood Bank Director

SAN FRANCISCO CHAPTER
AMERICAN NATIONAL RED CROSS
BLOOD DONOR SERVICE



2415 JONES STREET
SAN FRANCISCO 11, CALIFORNIA
TEL. ORDWAY 6671

APPOINTMENT FOR BLOOD DONATION
GRAYSTONE 9373

TECHNICAL SUPERVISOR
DR. LEROY H. BRIGGS

September 14, 1945

Editor
Golden Gate Guardian
Fort Winfield Scott
California

Dear Sir:

The task of procuring blood for the Armed Forces will be completed on September 15th and the Red Cross Blood Donor Center at San Francisco will cease operations on that date.

On behalf of the San Francisco Blood Donor Center I wish to extend to the volunteer blood donors of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Ninth Service Command units, the civilian employees of Fort Winfield Scott and the Golden Gate Guardian our deep appreciation of their generous support of the Blood Procurement Program.

Yours very truly,

Chas. C. Quigley
Director

Wac SCU

By Pfc Teresa DiDominicis

Some say it was a Carolina hurricane that blew back two of our most popular Wacs from furlough. Well, Pfc Dora Marsh may have a legitimate excuse but the insiders are putting it out that Pvt. Dallice Brown returned four days early to protect her interests when she heard that six new lovely looking Wacs were arriving.

Speaking of the sextette of new arrivals—each has already received a large bouquet of (greenhouse) flowers from a soft spoken sergeant



in the motor pool—but only two have ventured to date the wolf as yet. The CQ is complaining that if the girls get many more telephone calls she's going to requisition for a full time switchboard operator.

Pfc Lee Treadway gave her boy friend a ring for his birthday—just to be sure he was tied up for future engagements. We all think that was a very nice gesture on Lee's part and we think it was even nicer of Carol to phone us the story.

Cpl. Adeline Knight is a very happy girl these days to hear that a certain guy has arrived in the states and the girls are all laying even money as to what her next move is. S/Sgt. Flo Vandergriff is on her way to the lone star state—Texas—to see her boy friend. Looks like there'll be a little 'tea for two' under the Texas moon.

Pfc Teresa DiDi DiDominicis is the big shot in the supply room now that 'Van' has gone—and a fine job she's doing too, and a fine job Van will have when when she comes home trying to straighten things out. T-4 Carol Tropauer has returned from an enjoyable furlough in Los Angeles and is now back to goldbricking at the SSO. We all envy her the beautiful tan she acquired on the sunny beaches of Southern California.

Pfc Weslene Robinson came home the other day with a beautiful carton of mixed fruits. It's no wonder she enjoys being a driver on the Baker carryall. That was a nice medic that gave her the carton, too—but I'll bet the patient who was supposed to get it would be surprised to know how happy it made several young ladies.

Laundry Mystery

Sanforized Items Provide Solution



Tuesday is designated as regular laundry day at the Hq-HDSF barracks. It's the day the supply room chieftains insist all battery residents turn in their barrack-bags containing the quota of 25 pieces of dirty linen—and no more.

Always a step ahead of his comrades-in-arms, aggressive and enterprising Pfc James Clark decided to do his laundry listing a day ahead of schedule. He busied himself Monday night and did his accounting with the greatest of care.

But next week, when the clean laundry packages returned from the downtown wash tubs, Clarke's bundle was no where to be seen. The excited Clarke gesticulated and cried and threatened, "I'll sue 'em for every cent they've got. I'll take it to the highest court. I want my laundry—every one of those 25 pieces."

Struck with the significance of Clarke's protests, the supply sergeant trekked back to the downtown establishment and requested a closer checking for the lost laundry.

The mystery was solved in record time—the lost and found clerk exhibited the answer. The sought after laundry was there all right, unwashed. Seems by some unexplainable turn of affairs, Pfc James Clarke unsuspectingly switched his own barrack bags. The one tossed on Tuesday morning's laundry pile contained the following items: helmet, tent-pins, shelter-half, tent rope, cartridge belt, bayonet, first-aid kit, etc.

Yes, the dirty laundry still hung at the foot of his bunk—all 25

G-HDSF

By Bob Murphy

Pinstripes, zoot suits slacks, sportshirts, and all the sloppy dressing clothes you can imagine are really the topic of conversation around here the last few days. With the new information about points being lowered and eventually being disbanded the boys feel pretty happy about everything.

One fellow in the organization doesn't feel too happy about all this rejoicing going on, you see he won't have two years service until December 1945.

Congratulations to Lt. Bob Radke in his getting married while on leave. Sorry we didn't get on the stick and offer congrats sooner.

The topkick surely has gotten independent since the new plan for discharges has been announced. He is getting to the point of being indiscreet with his answers to all personnel concerned in his command.

There is only one man in this organization that doesn't complain about chow, making Sgt. Grzanka very happy. His name is Pfc Ripper; all he does is beg for more chow.

Seems that Sgt. Kipfmiller is rather irked at Sgt. Kirk because of a little detail that came up the other day. Kirk got on Pip's detail in the morning and the two of them didn't do anything. Then Kirk had to wax a floor in the squadroom that afternoon, but do you think that Kirk would help him out when there was something to do; not on your life! Better watch him, Kip.

Sgt. Toot was a happy man the other day. Recently he had to go to UPO and they told him to get cleared out and be at UPO next week to be discharged. He was so happy that he couldn't stay sober any longer.

BAKER HIJINKS: 'Superman' Motacki outdoing 'Mighty Mouse' Karpowski . . . Borders working as D. R. O. in their hospital during off duty hours . . . Adam and Davis with their usual quotations about certain Harbor Defense troops . . . Thomas trying to steal Stovall's job as DRO while Stovall is on furlough . . . Rapach and his stories about

OVERHEARD from OVERSEAS

S/Sgt. Norm Clifford, with a radar outfit on Guam, writes: "Well, here I am at last. Guam is quite a place. Looks little battle weary, but not too bad. Mostly mud and jungles. It took us 17 days to get here and that included a two day lay over at Eniwetok Island in the Marshalls.

"Our camp here is just a clearing in the jungle. This is the rainy season and the loose dirt just sticks to your feet. Tractors have the ground all torn up. I never saw more B-29s in all my life. I can see why Japan was really shaken up.

"The natives go around minding their own business and don't seem to notice the excitement going on around them. You've heard about these south sea island beauties—well—I've seen them and they've got too much of a sun-tan for me."

T-5 Victor Valle, former HDSF bowling champ, now counting his points with an Army Postal unit in Manila, bags a few lines: "As for news there isn't any more around here, other than all the boys figuring their points and when they will be getting home. If they keep discharging them first on points I will be one of the last to get out."

"At the present time there isn't any word of us going to Japan. We finally got a breathing spell for two days when it cooled off slightly, but it is back to normal now with everyone really sweating. I sure hope they keep drafting some of the younger fellows or we older boys may be over here a lot longer than we think."

T-5 G. K. 'Tommy' Thompson sends greetings from the S. S. Daniel Hill: "We have been stuck here in Jacksonville, Fla., for a long time and we are fighting the Battle of Jacksonville with all the resources at our command, but it is a slowly losing fight. The heat and the mosquitoes will do us in before long. Our main armament has been beer and flat, but the other day we added a mosquito net and got things on a slightly more even plane. We draped the net over the aft gun, using the barrel as a tent ridge pole, and then patched up the holes at each end with a GI blanket and a sheet."

"The sheet, by the way, was once

the property of his Britannic majesty, but when I was on the Queen Elizabeth it came into my hands on a sort of unofficial lend lease basis. Anyway, after we got the mosquito protection up my partner and I retired in all our glory and got a fair night's sleep for a change. But the way we were wrapped up, we looked like Stanley and Livingston in deepest Africa."

Pfc Edgar Bartels says hello to some of his pals at the Post from Adak, Alaska: "At last I can tell you where I am but I'm telling you it isn't much. This island though is a lot better than being stranded on the desert about 40 miles away from a town and no transportation. The scenery here is really beautiful and on a clear day you can look out into the Bering sea and see the great Kiska volcano."

"It's a funny thing—now that I can write about this place and really say what I want I don't seem to be able to think of anything much whereas before when everything was heavily censored I could always think of plenty."

Capt. John Morley, former HDSF Chaplain, now with an Infantry outfit in the Philippines, writes: "Yesterday (Sunday) after my services I took my usual excursion with some of the boys. We stopped at a couple of convents, visited some native families and had dinner in a Chinese restaurant. I knew the owner, who dined with us and when I went to pay the bill he would not think of accepting anything. This made me feel a little awkward after eating and drinking his best which wasn't too good at that."

"Later we stopped at the Catholic hospital and enjoyed talking to an Irish sister who is one of the nurses. They are raising a pretty little Chinese girl whose parents were killed by the Japs. We had great fun with her. She is only two years old, and speaks remarkably well for that age. We kidded her and said, 'Are you Japanese?' She answered by shaking her head vigorously and distinctly said, 'No—No—I am Chinese.'

MORE ON LICHTY

(Continued from Page 3)

to his first cartoon attempt. The comic-strip was titled 'Sammy Squirt' and it dealt with the trials and tribulations of a prankish soda jerk. This assignment lasted for a year. Next came the ever popular 'Grin 'n Bear It,' with the first full Sunday page appearing in the Times, late March 1932. Several months later, the United Features Syndicate people introduced the panel and page to a greater reader range. They handled Lichty's work from 1934 to 1940, when the Chicago Times established its own syndicate.

Technique Popular

Lichty's technique of draughtsmanship is very original and popular with countless followers of his famous daily panel. He uses the rough textured coquill-board and a brush and litho crayons. He claims that his first consideration is given to the gag itself. The wording of a standard gag-situation line can be worked over and over—each time producing a funnier effect. The Lichty trend is to base his gags on the current headlines and at most he ekes out a concurrent streak of laughs from the everyday shortcomings of the average American family.

A more recent direct bulls-eye of his was the continued lampooning of the 'Hon. Jap Spy' and his misinterpreted G-2 reports. As far as the drawing itself is concerned he strives to include a bit of action, if possible. "Give me an example where a chuckling bit of humor combined with a little action is evidenced, and I'm perfectly satisfied," states George Lichty.

His fast style of drawing up his regular assignments in record advance time has led to many lucrative side contracts as a gag illustrator for national advertising campaigns.

Such is the life of America's ace gag artist. He's a funny guy whether at the drawing board or walking down the main street. His side-kicks claim Lichty has a strange habit of walking around with a feather duster under his arm. When asked the reason for his custom, he explains, "I'm always dusting off some old gags."

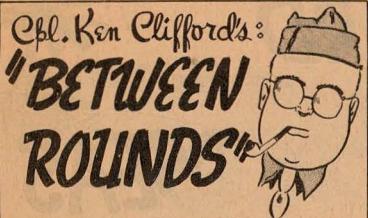
PARADOXICAL

Ironically, everyone's nice to the good girl, when it's the bad girl who's nice to everyone.

Grade crossing: Where head lights and light heads often meet.

'GI JOE' will get good treatment the moment he becomes a veteran, and showing various Harbor Defense civilian employee foremen and bosses just what is being done to help out the returning servicemen—especially in regard to HDSF jobs—is Mrs. Gertrude Malone, Director of Civilian Personnel, Ft. Scott, through the use of the new War Dept. film, 'GI Joe.' (Photo by GGG.)





Post-War Sports Boom?

According to the word, sports will experience a tremendous boom come the much-talked-about post-war era.

Undoubtedly the experts are correct. It stands to reason that millions of young men released from the armed forces will want to continue some sort of athletics that they may have picked up while in the Army, be it football, softball, bowling or horse-shoes. Spectator interest will be at a new high, and football, baseball, basketball, horse racing and hockey should profit from the sports-crazy ex-GIs.



Most of the leading colleges will field football teams that will be nothing short of sensational, it is believed. Experts could be right, for it is a known fact that World War I was responsible for the great U. of California 'Wonder Team' of 1920-21-22 which went undefeated and tied but once over a three year period.

Andy Smith, Cal's fabulous wizard-coach who died at an early age, was blessed with 11 stalwarts who were older and therefore more mature than the average college football player. War had made most of these fellas tough. Being older, they played more sensible football. Being big as mountains, they were virtually unbeatable.

There is no reason to believe that World War II will be any different. For one thing, more men will be returning to college than after the last war; for another thing, the guys will be just as tough and just as big and just as cool under fire as any returning GI of 1918. Cal, as you know, in 1922 went to the Rose Bowl and upset a very confident (and very good) Ohio State eleven, 28-0, in which the longest pass in football history of 72 yards, Stephens to Muller, figured prominently. The Golden Bears won the Pacific Coast conference the following season, too, but elected not to go to the Rose Bowl declaring that they were too good for any team from the East, which they probably were.

The part that small colleges will play in the post-war sports picture will be a major one. Already many of the leading so-called 'small universities' are offering the returning vet a virtual gold mine of opportunity, especially if he is talented athletically. In the five-year period previous to America's entrance into War II, small colleges were on the upswing, athletically speaking, and there is no reason to believe that they will not continue making names for themselves after the war.

Professional sports will most certainly experience a splurge, and many hitherto unheard-of names will be gracing many a world-champion roster, thanks to the Army's all-out sports participation programs.

We challenge any leading athlete of today—football, baseball, basketball, track, hockey—to go through the Army's TC-87 without so much as grunt.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: By tomorrow the 1945 Harbor Defense softball season will have come to a close. It must be admitted that this year—the year of the end of the war—was the best softball season ever experienced by HDSF troops. Competition throughout the entire season, from HDSF tournament to Ninth Service Command playoffs, was tops. Shot in the arm for the local tournament, however, was the 122d Cavalry team which kept every team hustlin' in order to stand their torrid pace . . . We also liked the fine play of several individual stars, headed by Cpl. Tony Viviano, B-HDSF; Sgt. Ed Sulewski, D-HDSF; T-5 Ed Simmons, A174th and Sgt. Bill Loveless, Cavalry. Most under-rated softball player of the entire year has been S/Sgt. Leon Yakle, ex-B-173d third-sacker, currently playing with B-HDSF. The lean sarge is a slick fielder and a flashy hitter. The Gunners could have used the high-water pants athlete.

Pfc Al Couture, Ft. Scott pugilist, is temporarily laid up with a broken right mitt, suffered in a recent San Francisco fight . . . Pvt. Don 'Red' Weber, now on furlough to St. Paul, Minn., is itching for the ice hockey season to start. The big red-head loves the ice, and he told us that he's waiting for Lt. Bill James to get his Ft. Mason team together; "I'm layin' for Bill—I wanna see how many times I can knock him on his keester!" . . . Newest addition to the Ft. Scott athletic and recreation office is Pvt. Johnny Swanson, a sports lover of the first order. Johnny in his civilian days was manager of the Mission Bowl kegling palace here in San Francisco.

TS INCIDENT: Lt. Leo J. Murphy, the corpulent Harbor Defense athletic and recreation chieftain, was sweating out a discharge from the Army

last week, but woke up to find himself still wearing ODs, much to his chagrin. It looks like they are holding onto the jovial looey so that he can get ride of that grape-pineapple-grapefruit punch he's been trying to peddle at every softball series since June 15, 1944.

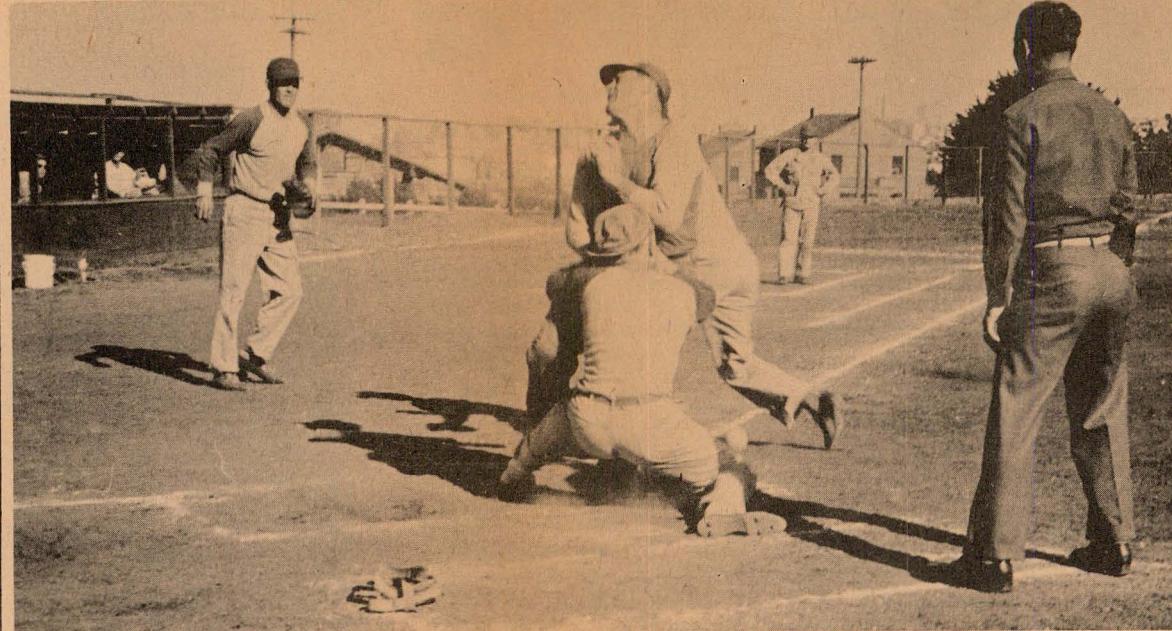
PIGSKIN PEERS: With many HDSF soldiers simply marking time until discharge, quite a few slick football games are on the ticket for the Bay Area. Fans are still muttering

and Monday morning quarterbacking over that Fleet City-Second Air Force fracas last Sunday in Kezar, but that is just an indication of what's to come. Fleet City, a Navy team from this area, will play in San Francisco several times this season, and every fan should take it upon himself to see the talented middymen play together at least once. Very few big league pro football teams have as much talent as these sailors.

Among the Pacific Coast college teams to watch, we think, will be tiny St. Mary's out Moraga way, coached by the fancy Jimmy Phelan, and the U. of California Golden Bears of Berkeley, coached by the talented Buck Shaw. Cal takes on their perennial rivals of USC this Saturday at Memorial Stadium, Berkeley. It should be a lulu.

HELP WANTED COLYUM: Pfc Henry Knaub, Ft. Scott's ace bowling alley czar, and his assistant, both will be leaving the Army soon. Unless something in the way of a replacement arrives, the Scott maples will be forced to close doors . . . Speaking of bowling, the HDSF kegling tournament is slated for an early start . . . Personally, we'd still like to see that Ft. Scott Gunner all-star bowling team getting in a little practice. Potentially, it's one of the best quintets in the Bay Area with F/Sgt. Gus Schmidt, T-5 Bob Heisser, Sgt. Bob Van Houten, Sgt. Bus Rowland—and our nomination for the fifth member, WOJG Jack Aitken, 11th CAMP, a top-flight bowler from Albany, N. Y.

POTPOURRI: Pick the C-HDSF Lions of Ft. Barry to win the Harbor Defense six-man football crown again . . . It looks like the Chicago Cubs vs. Detroit Tigers in the World Series this year. The two teams last battled in '35, with the Tigers winning, four games to three . . . Plans are under way to sponsor an SCU fishing party, deep sea variety. The salmon run is on, they say, just outside the Golden Gate. Catches range from 20 to 50 pounds, which is a lot of fish . . . Who will be the athlete of the year, Esquire asks. Could be golfer By Nelson . . . And the nation's top collegiate football team this year may be U. of Indiana.



THIRD RUN for B-HDSF against Cavalry is tallied by Fritz, centerfielder, who bumps into Cavalier catcher Deardeuff who blocks the plate in an attempt to cut off the run. Umpire Tomashunas looks on. Btry. 'B' upset the favored Cavalry, 3-1, as Viviano's pitching and Yakle's hitting proved to be more than the troopers could match. (GGG Photo)



HDSF Championships B-HDSF's Viviano Slated to Pitch

The contest to decide the 1945 Harbor Defense softball champion will be played tomorrow afternoon at 1330 at Ft. Scott when B-HDSF, led by Cpl. Tony Viviano, will meet the winner of the Cavalry-A-174th game played yesterday.

Viviano's mates, bolstered with new talent, scored the upset of the tournament in clubbing A-174th and Cavalry, after getting off to a shaky start by losing to the Cavaliers, 8-3. T-5 John Lopez, ace trooper pitcher, is expected to do the mound chores for the Cavalry if they play, or Cpl. Roy Metzger if A-174th comes through.

Viviano Hurls Perfect Game

Coming through with fine 'pitching and superb fielding, B-HDSF, Ft. Barry, turned in the Frank Merrifield finish of the 1945 Harbor Defense softball playoffs by clubbing A-174th, 4-0, and drubbing Cavalry, 3-1, to go into the finals. Btry. 'B' was off to a wobbly start, dropping their opener to Cavalry, 8-3.

Cpl. Tony Viviano, classy Ft. Barry hurler, turned in one of the few no-run, no-hit games of HDSF history when his mates turned back A-174th, 4-0. Only two men reached first base throughout the entire seven innings, both on errors. Stroh reached first in the third and Metzger in the seventh, but both runners died on first.

Btry. 'B' picked up its first brace of runs in the second inning when Yakle got to first on a fielder's choice, stole second, came home when Noggin got to first on an error. Two more A-174th bobbles brought Noggin home.

Home Run

Collier and Viviano scored two more runs in the third frame after two were out, Viviano's home run



SAFE AT THIRD is Vermeulin, B-HDSF's rugged first baseman, as Cavalry third-sacker Miller gets the ball a little late on the relay. The Ft. Barry team won, 3-1, to go into the finals tomorrow afternoon at Ft. Scott. (Photo by GGG.)

over Stroh's head being the big blow.

Viviano whiffed eight Baker batters in the whitewash.

They Barrymen came back last Friday to upset Cavalry, 3-1, in a wild contest. Btry. 'B' drew first blood in the fourth inning when Collier and Bumford scored, the former on a hit by Viviano and the latter on a clutch single by Yakle. Fritz scored the other Barry run in the seventh when he opened the inning with a walk, reached second on an error, scored on Noggin's hit.

Cavalry got their single run in the sixth inning when Pitcher Merry singled, was sacrificed to second, scored when Stevenson muffed Deardeuff's easy roller to short.

In Btry. 'B's first encounter with the troopers, however, it was a different story, the horsemen winning, 8-3. B-HDSF got an early start with two runs in the second and another in the sixth, but Cavalry erased the advantage with three runs in the fifth and four runs in the sixth to win hands down.



'HOME RUN' TONY Viviano, B-HDSF's classy pitcher, won his own no-run, no-hit softball game against A-174th, smacking a two-run four-bagger. Here he is rounding third. (Photo by GGG.)

Chicken Feather Cloth Developed

A new cloth made principally from chicken feathers for use in suits, dresses, sweaters and other wearing apparel comes out of the research laboratories of the United States Rubber Company. The cloth looks like wool, but it is warmer, softer and lighter. It can be dyed any color; it possesses a brilliant luster; it is odorless.

Laundered in soap and water it shrinks no more than cotton. The feathers are particularly adaptable for a mixture with other staple textiles, such as rayon, cotton wool and nylon. The feather content of fabric used in the laboratory experiments ranges from 60 to 70 per cent.

RHIP

The use of the right word in the right place can often work wonders. A corporal in charge of barracks at a southern camp put up a sign reading: "Keep Off the Grass."

When the boys blithely ignored the sign, he changed it to: "Keep Off the Colonel's Grass." It worked!

Quick Adjourn

The 'Japanese Society for Bombing America' staged a big rally in Tokyo hall last week, according to a Domei news agency broadcast.

At its high pitch of enthusiasm for the project the meeting was broken up by the arrival of bombs from American carrier planes.

Madison Square Shows Set New Money Mark

There are some fights that pay off in the long run and while the war with Germany and Japan will cost the taxpayers billions of dollars, promoter Mike Jacobs predicts that the fights he will stage in Madison Square Garden will set a record of \$2,000,000 this year.

Topping the list of 25 shows, witnessed by 346,442 fans, is the \$101,918 gate drawn by the Tami Maurillo-Lee Oma heavyweight fight on March 23. No. 2 on the list at \$96,273 is the Bobby Ruffin-Johnny Greco bout of February 2, with the Ray (Sugar) Robinson-Jake LaMotta tangle on Feb. 23 at \$93,185.

Sport Sketches

By Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos



Civil Service Rights Outlined

With the cessation of hostilities, the application of the WD point system to effect discharges is resulting in the return to civilian occupations of many of the military personnel, both enlisted and commissioned. Former civilian employees in the Federal Government service will be interested in knowing the exact procedure to be followed in applying for restoration to former civilian government positions.

The Selective Service Act and the Veterans Preference Act of 1944 have established the rights and preferences to be accorded the returning veteran. Those who desire to return to former civilian positions in the WD will find that their rights are set by the type of appointment held prior to entry into the Armed Forces, the permanent Civil Service employee being entitled to re-employment throughout the War Dept., while an indefinite War Service appointment carries right to re-employment in the agency from which they left to enter the service. The WD policy of maximum possible assistance, however, will operate to give the veteran the benefit of any doubt.

Under the regulations there are

three requirements for restoration which must be met:

1. Application for re-employment must be made within the prescribed time,
2. Evidence of satisfactory completion of service must be furnished,
3. The veteran must be physically able to do the work.

The Civilian Personnel, Hq. Bldg. No. 1, Fort Winfield Scott, has been instructed in the latest WD directives and any inquiry addressed to that section will receive immediate attention.



Here are several short synopses of movie attractions you might want to see as they play the War Dept. theaters at Ft. Scott and sub-posts in the near future:

LOVE, HONOR AND OBEY

John Loder-Virginia Bruce

It's a cynical title, but the plot is a surprising comedy with a vein of human tenderness. Beautiful Bruce keeps you guessing to the very end, as to what direction her palpitating heart leans. Vic McLaglen and Helen Broderick provide snappy laugh scenes to the proceedings.

* * *

TO HAVE AND HAVE NOT

Humphrey Bogart-Lauren Bacall

This one is 'Baby' Bacall all the way. Her famous, "If you want anything, just whistle," is given a more pronounced play here. She does her bit in a 'slightly terrific' style and shuns 'Meaney' Bogart into a back seat. You'll enjoy it.

* * *

LOVE LETTERS

Jennifer Jones-Joseph Cotten

Although the cast is of 'top' rank, it's the story itself that will start satisfied tongues a wagging. It's a bit of the psychological side, the drama builds pace and tension to an intense climax. The entire trend of the picture is slow, tempting the audience curiosity to an irregular pitch.

* * *

CRIME DOCTOR'S WARNING

Warner Baxter-Dusty Anderson

A mystery drama, with all the radio serial trimmings. The killer is very particular; he has a select list of beautiful models that he does away with. The 'Crime Doctor' takes over in the nick of time.

* * *

RIVER GANG

Gloria Jean-Bill Goodwin

Big girl Gloria Jean believes in the fancies of 'make-believe.' Her illusions take an awful drubbing from a gang of crooks, a pawn-broker and the police. It's a merry-go-round of clever nonsense.

* * *

MILDRED PIERCE

Joan Crawford-Jack Carson

Back after a lengthy absence, Joan Crawford romps through this heavy dramatic bit adapted from the powerful James M. Cain novel. It's the story of a mother, whose many acts of sacrifice for her daughter are only stopped by murder.

* * *

ABBOTT AND COSTELLO IN HOLLYWOOD

Hollywood at large and the premises of the MGM studios, comprise the settings for these two nitwits, this time. It's the A and C routine of stale gags and rusty routines all over again. Pretty Frances Rafferty takes care of the romantic interests.

* * *

U. S. Uniforms Go to Chinese

Starting almost immediately, tens of thousands of Chinese civilians will go into American uniform.

This will have nothing to do with military affairs, however, either Chinese or American, but will be part of the program of the United China Relief. Nine hundred tons of clothing obtained by the UCR in the US have arrived in Calcutta and the first plane-loads have been transported into China.

The clothing consignment is made up almost entirely of surplus American service uniforms for both men and women. The UCR will start the distribution of this clothing right away and soon all kinds of needy Chinese civilians will have Army garments.

* * *

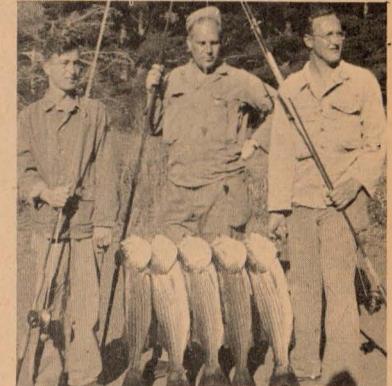
AT RANDOM

The average soldier doesn't know much about women—just what he picks up here and there.



Heavy runs of steelhead are reported in the Klamath and Trinity Rivers to the north of San Francisco near the Oregon border. Fish up to 10 pounds are being taken at Blue Creek, which is 15 miles upstream from the mouth of the Klamath.

Nabbing these rainbows on a light fly tackle represents the zenith in trout fishing. However, so as you will not take along a freight car jammed with impediments to stop the critters on the Klamath or Eel,



Three Kirbymen — Berenzweig, Schrottenboer and Adema — show off a neat day's fish catch over Ft. Barry way.

drop the following items into the kit: a good, fairly stiff, fly rod of five and three-quarters to six ounces in weight and nine and one-half to 10 feet in length.

A simple single-action reel fitted with a tapered live, size GBG, and backed up with about 150 yards of good, strong cutting back or something of equal strength. Don't fool yourself on this backing—an eight-pound fish will clean you out very easily provided you don't have sufficient line.

Good leaders are paramount in completing the rig. An 8-5 tapered silkworm gut is good. However, any good level leader will suffice in a pinch. Examine carefully for nicks or kinks before using, of course. The slightest flaw along the line is practically certain to end in disaster.

No. 6 and No. 8 flies (a dozen or so) complete the equipment for landing this particular kind of fish. It is well to remember that flies purchased close to the fishing location are usually better than those brought from a distance.

So much for the fly outfit. A casting rod should be taken along for spinner fishing. A great many fishermen use fly rods for this sort of work, but such a practice is injurious to a good rod. In time, the rod will be completely ruined.

Ideal outfit for catching Mr. Salmon Eredius on spinners: a five and one-half or six-foot bamboo or steel casting rod, a good level wind 4-to-1 reel, fitted to capacity with 16 or 18-pound casting line. A two-pound spinner is generally correct for stream fishing.

Use a small pear-shaped sinker about an ounce in weight on the upper end of an 18-inch leader. Cast straight across and let sink until you feel your weight on the bottom. You can expect to catch lots of "rock cod" so go geared with plenty of spinners and weights.

Method of using the fly rod is similar: cast well across and slightly up-stream, dredging the fly deep.

Heaven Reservation A Sure Thing for GI

The occasion was the Parks Johnson-Warren Hull popular CBS 'Vox Pop' radio program; the site, Camp Miles Standish in Taunton, Mass.

Interviewing the many returned overseas GI's and the personnel of the troop transport service, was the featured item of the broadcast.

A bit of spontaneous humor was injected to the proceedings when a gruff sergeant, a Brooklynite of the first order, assigned to the Special Service Office aboard ship, related his varied duties.

"Along with the regular SSO work, I also serve as assistant to the various Chaplains aboard ship," he stated. "Although I'm a Catholic, I help out with the Jewish Services every Saturday night. On Sunday morning I help serve Communion at the Protestant Services and later say the rosary at the Catholic Services. Why, when I hit the sack at night, I kind of smile to myself—by golly I must have a place reserved in one of those heavens!"

Eight Event HDSF Sports Program Announced

In an effort to keep Harbor Defense soldiers occupied between now and discharge time, and also to see that HDSFers are physically fit, a sweeping sports tournament has been announced by post and HDSF athletic offices.

Expected to cover virtually the entire winter months, the program includes nine different sports. Virtually every man in the command who desires to play on any of their battery teams or intra-battery competition, will be afforded the chance to show their wares.

Six-man football, in which C-HDSF is the defending champs, will roll under way Oct. 3. A horse-shoe and 'call' pool 'ladder' tournament on an intra-battery level is

slated to start Sept. 29, continuing through Oct. 30 at which time the HDSF championships will be played.

Side Pocket

The pool tournament finals will consist of a double round robin home-and-home series, Nov. 1-30. Horseshoes will be a single round robin at Ft. Scott.

The Harbor Defense bowling tournament has been scheduled for an Oct. 3 start, with Pfc Johnny Swanson in charge of the loop. Tennis singles elimination will be on tap Oct. 10-17, and doubles, Oct. 24-31.

No officers will be allowed to compete in the HDSF championships, it was stressed.

Ping-pong will begin competition Nov. 1 on a battery basis, and will

continue through Nov. 30 when the finals will start at Ft. Scott.

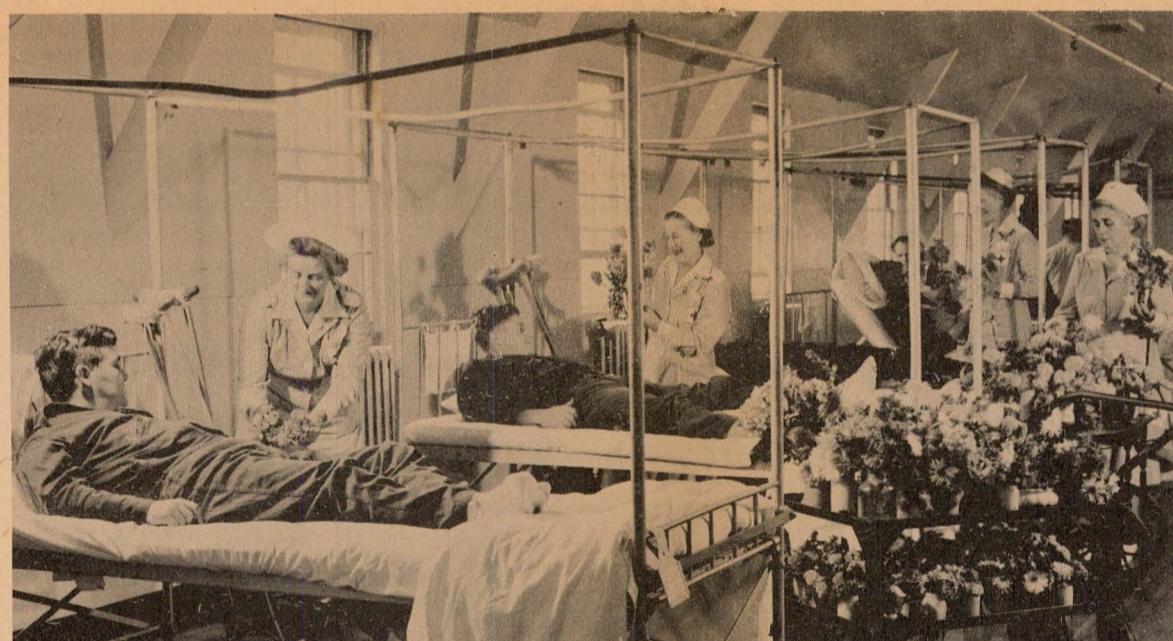
Cagers

Basketball, which the now defunct B-173d, Ft. Cronkhite, won handily last season, is on the books for Oct. 15. The Ft. Scott Gunner all-star basketball quintet will be chosen earlier this year, enabling the team to get in a few games before the Ninth Service Command tournament rolls around in January and February.

The cage tournament for HDSF troops will consist of a single round robin.

Nothing is known to date of the fate of HDSF ice hockey, but it is expected that the local puckmen will be on hand to enter the Bay Area hockey league.

Gray Ladies Cheer Ft. Baker Patients

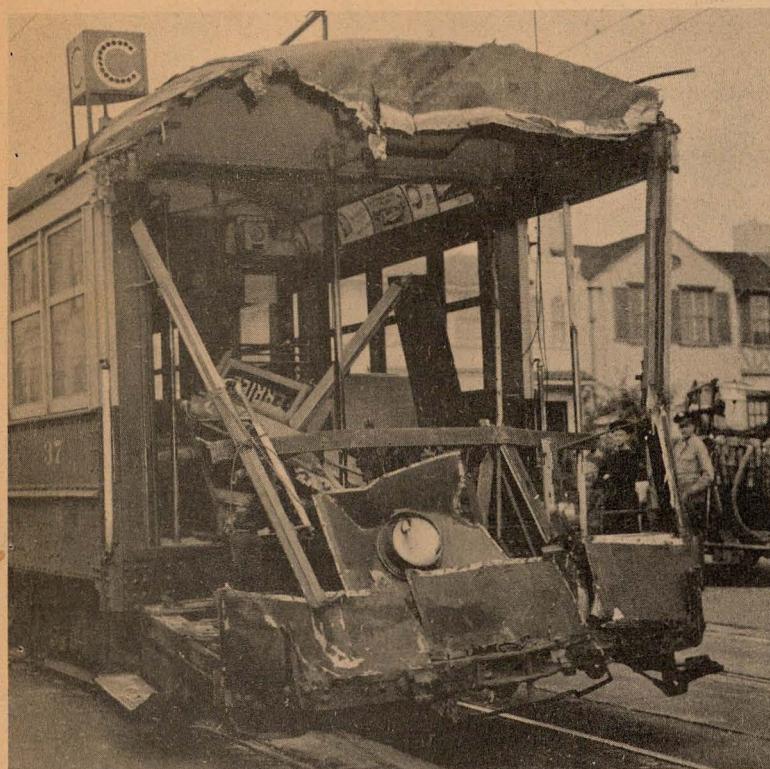


FT. BAKER PATIENTS were both delighted and surprised last week to see nice purty flowers at their bedsides, thanks to work by the Ft. Baker hospital gang of Red Cross 'Gray Ladies' who obtained the various sprays from Marin Co. gardens.



THE BOOKMOBILE, one of the most welcome services performed for benefit of the bed-ridden, has a wide selection of reading material. Mrs. William Chambers, a 'Gray Lady,' helps soldiers in Ward 16 pick out their favorite authors. (Photos by GGG.)

Who Won?



WHEN GI TRUCK meets streetcar, something is bound to happen—and did. In the ensuing collision last week, Pfc Harley Bennett of Ft. Scott proved that the Army's two and one-half ton is rather rugged. Except for turning over, it was virtually unscarred; the streetcar came out second best, as can be seen. No wonder the Nips and Nazis lost the war!

Ernie Pyle War Memorial Campaign Gets Okeh

Now that Mrs. Ernie Pyle, widow of the famed war correspondent has given her unqualified approval to the erection of a memorial to her late husband, citizens of Dana, Ind., a few miles from the banks of the Wabash prepared today to carry on their campaign to build by public subscription, a library dedicated to the memory of the late friend of the service man.

John Bussing, Dana lumber merchant and president of the committee has confirmed the appointment of a planning committee to be made up of the directors who have been given authority to seek such architectural and financial advice as they see fit.

Mrs. Pyle not only approved the Memorial Library in Dana, but made a request that an 'Ernie Pyle Room' be included in plans for the structure. She has many of her late husband's personal effects, manuscripts, etc., that she would like to place in this room and also expressed the thought that many other persons may have something connected with Pyle that they would like to give.

On Okinawa

The body of the famed war correspondent will not be brought back to this country, the widow states. It will lie in rest among the graves of those GIs whose saga he so well narrated.

"There are a few erroneous impressions which should be cleared," Mr. Bussing said. "We have every reason to believe that the millions of service men, their families and

friends, who read his stories so avidly, will want to share in this tribute. We have no intentions of building an out-of-reason memorial. It will be a symbol of his humanity, a token of the love the GIs held for him. His father and his beloved 'Aunt Mary' Bales share with us this objective. They are our confidants. They with Mrs. Pyle approved this tribute to their son and nephew."

The memorial has the support of an unusual number of military, educational, business, newspaper and communication leaders which include more than 300 mayors, the governors of 46 states and enlisted men and women. Among those who have accepted places on the honorary committee within the past two days are General Dwight Eisenhower, the mayors of Fort Wayne, Ind., Los Angeles, El Paso and Racine, Wis.

The preliminary costs are being paid by friends and neighbors of the late GI biographer.

The campaign is being conducted from Dana and contributions from men in service, from those recently discharged and from their families continue to roll in, Bussing says.

FRUSTRATION

Old maid to burglar: "Gracious, yes, I have money. Well, don't just stand there . . . frisk me!"

STATESMAN

The height of diplomacy: to say —on surprising a lady in a bathtub—"I beg your pardon, sir!"

—

Post-War Bottles

Science and invention is doing wonders for the betterment of living the present post-war era,

The Owens-Illinois Glass people of Toledo have worked out a modernistic, non-returnable beer bottle described as "so light and unusual appearing that many who have seen it insist that it is not made of glass." It is tear-shaped too, perhaps for crying into.

DISTINCTION

A wolf is a guy with a biological gleam, while a fox is a wolf that sends flowers; and a weasel is a fox that steals other guys' chickens.

—

Bathing suit—garment with no hooks but plenty of eyes on it.

Teitel in Tokyo

Former G.G.G. Editor
On 'Stars and Stripes'



"By the time you receive this I'll have pitched my pup tent in Hirohito's imperial but sadly devastated Victory garden, right smack in Tokyo," penned the former GGG 'major domo,' the roving Charles Teitel, in a letter to the 'Guardian' staff recently.

"Orders have just been published making me a member of a skeleton editorial crew, that will take the next air-buggy to the Jap mainland. Our assignment calls for the establishing of a Tokyo chapter of 'Stars and Stripes.' My job titles me as the assistant-features editor of the staff. Why they picked me of all the guys, I don't know, but boy am I thrilled," continues the intrepid Charles.

"Oh yes, and glory hallelujah, the new job rewards me with a boost to the first arc. How about that?"

S/Sgt. 'Chuck' Teitel has been stationed in Manila up to this time. He 'special dutied' with the I & E office there. Another one of his thrills he experienced was the watching of the Jap emissaries landing in Manila, for the initial peace negotiation proceedings. He confesses that he joined the chorus of other GI lookers-on, who tossed flippant 'banzai' cries at the little bespeckled men. Several versions of the 'bronx' cheer were also thrown in for good measure.

Where to Buy

Veterans wishing to obtain surplus items for any commercial, industrial, manufacturing, financial, service, medical, dental or legal enterprise, with an invested capital not exceeding \$50,000, should apply to the Smaller War Plants Corporation office nearest the locality where the business will be established. As soon as the application is approved, the Smaller War Plants Corporation exercises its purchase priority to buy the items required by the veteran.

The amount that may be purchased by an individual is limited to \$2,500 to afford a broad and equitable distribution of surpluses available.

To many people, love is a great question mark; to others, it's a short period.



THANKS TO ALERT 'SAILJERS,' a near-disastrous blaze was averted last week at Ft. Baker. Fire equipment, plus troops from G-HDSF and the Mine Flotilla, rushed to the area near the mine docks when a fire began to spread over the hill. The fire was started by falling bits of acetylene welding metal from the torch of a Golden Gate Bridge worker more than 500 feet above Ft. Baker on the bridge approach. (Photo by GGG.)

Private Puns



"IT'S THEIR IMITATION OF THE ANDREWS SISTERS SINGING 'ONE RICE BALL.'"



"NO MOTHER... THOSE WHISTLES DO NOT NECESSARILY DENOTE THAT THE SOLDIERS ARE A MERRY LOT."



"GIVE SOLDIER ENOUGH ROPE AND HE'LL GET KNOTTY."

"GIRLS WHO AT FIRST DON'T SUCCEED SHOULD CRY-CRY-CRY AGAIN."

"AVERAGE G.I. LEADS A BUSY LIFE FROM REVEILLE TO REVELRY."

"HONEYMOON IS A THRILL THAT COMES ONCE IN A WIFE TIME."

"SOME GIRLS ARE LIKE CELLOPHANE—TRANSPARENT BUT HARD TO REMOVE ONCE YOU GET WRAPPED UP IN THEM."

"SOLDIER IS DRUNK WHEN HE FEELS SOPHISTICATED BUT CAN'T PRONOUNCE IT."

"MIKE" MIKOS

4th CA Mine Planter Gets Merit Award



Vol. VIII Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, Thursday, October 11, 1945 No. 8

'STREAMLINE' ARMY

Harbor Defense Units Reorganized

Prepares for Peacetime Set-Up

In anticipation of a reduction of personnel to peacetime strength, the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco has been reorganized and redesignated, falling into line with a general War Dept. policy streamlining the Coast Artillery Corps of which harbor defenses are a part.

The reorganization, effected Sept. 15, 1945, was described as an effort to enable the HDSF to operate efficiently with a minimum of personnel. Discharge of many local tactical troops continues and by the first of the year the command is expected to be virtually at its pre-war, peacetime level.

In streamlining the Harbor Defense, all four battalions have been disbanded, replaced with the set-up of a headquarters and assigned batteries. For many years, and until mid-1944 during World War II, the 6th C.A. regiment was assigned to the HDSF, but was disbanded in favor of the four separate coast artillery battalions at that time, the 6th, 172d, 173d and 174th.

The new HDSF set-up whittles to a minimum, the famous Army 'red-tape.' The slash represents the elimination of two complete steps, that of the regiment and the battalion. All batteries will deal directly with HDSF headquarters at Ft. Scott, and was described as a measure placing more responsibilities on various battery commanders with the command.

No Hq. Effect

Harbor Defense headquarters is not affected by the reorganization. Col. William F. Lafrenz remains as commanding officer and Col. Kenneth Rowntree as executive officer.

Commanders of the now disbanded battalions have been reassigned. Lt. Col. Arthur Kramer, former CO of the 6th C. A. Bn., has been sent overseas with a coast artillery unit in Manila, and Major John Keeton is at Ft. Monroe, Va. Maj. Donald Billings, former CO of the 172d C.A. Bn., has been transferred and his executive, Maj. James McDuffy, has gone overseas.

Lt. Col. John Schonher, ex-CO of the 173d C.A. Bn., has assumed duties as fort commander of the Fts. Baker, Barry and Cronkhite, with headquarters at Ft. Baker. Lt. Col. Sheldon H. Smith, former CO of the 174th C.A. Bn., has been assigned to HDSF headquarters as mine commander.

New Designations

Under the new command, Hq-HDSF and A-HDSF, Ft. Scott, retain their respective letter designations. A-172d, Ft. Barry, is now B-HDSF; B-172d, Ft. Barry, C-HDSF; C-172d, Ft. Miley, D-HDSF; A-6th, Kirby Beach, Ft. Barry, E-HDSF; B-6th, Baker's Beach, Ft. Scott, F-HDSF; and B-174th, Ft. Baker, G-HDSF.

A-174th, Ft. Baker, a mine command battery, was not reorganized, but will remain with its present designation because of its vital tactical assignment in the Harbor Defense.

Meanwhile, other troops assigned to post duties at Ft. Scott expect a similar clash in soldier-manpower. The 1932 SCU, Station Complement, troops expect a reduction because of discharges in the near future, and the Navy Det., Ft. Scott, has curtailed a portion of its activities at the command post, thereby requiring a reduced number of sailors. The 122d Cavalry, quartered at Ft. Scott, also expect to lose many of its men in the near future.

Leather Salvage

The Army's shoe rebuilding program, in operation for more than three years, has saved some 25,000,000 square feet or approximately 4,736 square miles of high priority leather, by rebuilding more than 11,000,000 shoes and boots.

Ft. Baker Nurse To Sell Bonds

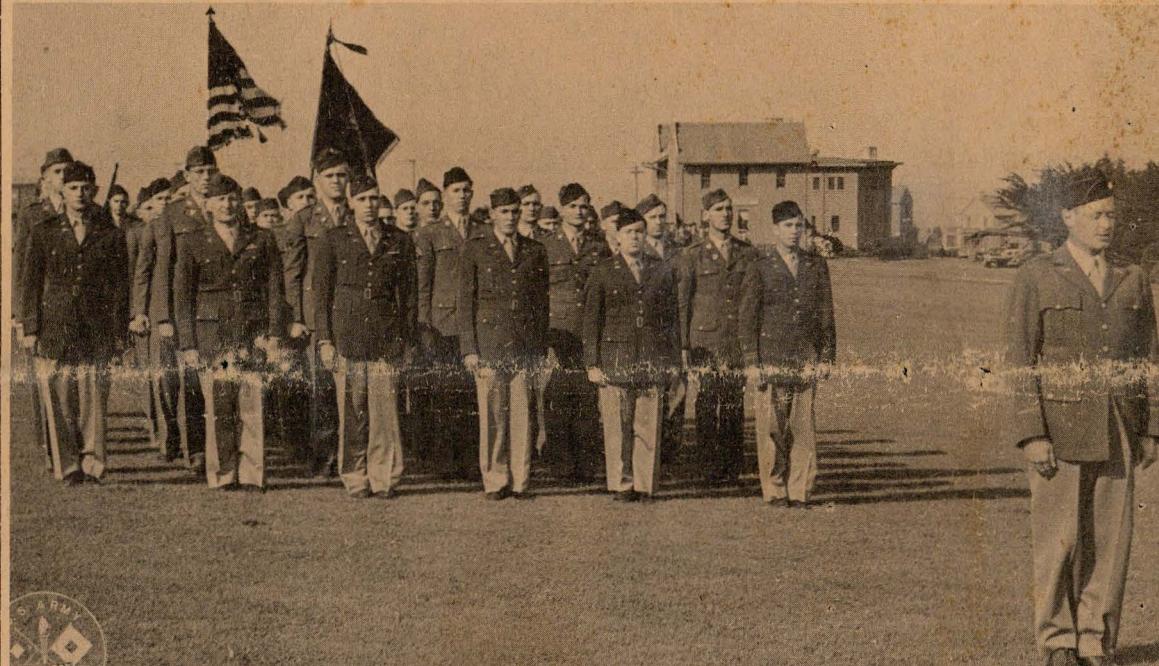
Capt. Genevieve McCartney, chief nurse at the Ft. Baker station hospital for more than six months, has left her post for temporary duty at Ft. Douglas, Utah, to serve as Nurse Liaison Officer of the coming 8th Victory War Loan Drive.

Prior to reporting to the Ninth Service Command headquarters for duty, Captain McCartney was sent to Washington, D. C.

Lt. Blanche Chaney is acting as chief nurse during Captain McCartney's absence.



'WELL DONE, CAPTAIN.' Maj. Gen. H. Conger Pratt, commanding general, Western Defense Command, shakes the hand of Capt. Frank Jacott, commanding officer of the 4th CAMP which is the first battery in the HDSF to be awarded the Meritorious Service Plaque. The insignia these 'sailors' are authorized to wear is pinned on the sleeve of Captain Jacott.



WHILE THE PLAQUE is being awarded by General Pratt, the 4th Coast Artillery Mine Planter battery stands at attention, proud and happy.

HDSF Victory War Chest Donation Expected to Be High at Paytable

Contributions from the EM and Officers of Ft. Scott and the HDSF for the San Francisco Victory War Chest Fund will be made up of voluntary donations at the next pay table.

Last year the command made an excellent showing and it is hoped that in spite of the reduced number of personnel at the present time the percentage among those present and

who can give will be high.

The coming winter will be one of the most critical in human history and it is up to us as human beings to see that our veterans, our poor and needy and all our unfortunate victims of war are taken care of. Let's not close the chest until it is full—let's help the San Francisco War Chest keep its 89 agencies performing their vital services.

HDSFers, Cavalry Fight Fire

Hundreds of Harbor Defense soldiers under the leadership of Maj. Howard Coleman, S-3 Officer, were among the 2,000 soldiers, sailors, foresters and civilians who battled the huge Marin County brush and timber blaze that raged across 21,000 acres during the past week.

It was a new kind of front-line fighting for many of the men, numbers of whom were veterans of widespread European and Pacific campaigns. At one stage the fire threatened several towns along the 15-mile front and occupants of 1,500 scattered homes in Lagunitas, Forest Knolls and San Geronimo down to the western slope of Mt. Tamalpais were evacuating.

Members of the 122d Cavalry, Ft. Scott, were among the outfits conspicuously on the job throughout the fire and several of the boys stated that when they went out to Woodacre to move the people out of their summer cottages at Forest Knolls those people moved so fast they didn't even stop for a toothbrush or give a second thought to

all those cold meats, potato salad and cold beer in the ice box."

Exciting Sight

One of the biggest thrills for the fellows from the HDSF occurred last Thursday when two Navy Corsair fighter planes collided at 10,000 feet and crashed in flames near Mt. Tamalpais and started a new fire. Both pilots parachuted to safety. Weary Marin County fire fighters and men from the Tamalpais radar station and Santa Rosa Army Air base joined forces with HDSFers to put it out.

Several of the ash-scarred fire-vets at Scott have come down with heavy doses of poison oak which circumstance has furnished their hill-billy brethren at Mendell, Cronkhite and Barry plenty of material for bunk-fatigue chit-chat and observation. As one of the Barry 'buddies' put it—"there's no two ways about it—this across the bay training really toughens a man—but you take those poor guys at Scott—well, what else can you expect when a fellow is exposed to the wilds for the first time?"

Fire Safety High in NSC

Fire Prevention Week is observed at Ninth Service Command Army Installations every week of the year.

Indicative of the success of the Ninth Service Command's fire prevention program are fire loss statistics on file at Ft. Douglas, Utah, where collective reports for the first eight months of 1945 show that property losses decreased 87.54 percent.

During the 1945 eight month period property losses totaled only \$384,093, as compared to \$2,794,237 for the same period of 1944.

The drastic slash in property loss from fire is attributed to the constant efforts of the command's fire prevention and safety branch program to make both civilian and military personnel fire prevention conscious.

The fire department at Ft. Scott and Sub-Posts has been alerted during the fire hazard months in this area.

Nurse Confab Winds Up A Success

The conference for chief nurses of the Ninth Service Command held at the Ft. Baker station hospital drew to a close Sat., Sept. 29, after a three-day session in which modern Army methods and procedures of nursing highlighted the confab.

Capt. Genevieve McCartney, chief nurse at the Ft. Baker hospital, and hostess chief nurse to the NSC meeting, bid final adieu to the visiting 46 nurses on Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning. The conference was presided by Lt. Col. Rosalie D. Colhoun, Chief of Nursing Branch, NSC.

All hospitals in the Army Service Forces were represented.

Lt. Col. Nala Forrest, Army Nurse Corps veteran of more than three years in the Philippines, was unable to attend the conference because of illness, it was announced.

During the convention 30 of the nurses went on a sightseeing boat ride on the San Francisco Bay and underneath the famous Golden Gate Bridge. The trip was arranged by Lt. Col. William Crawford, commanding officer of the Ft. Baker hospital.

Give to War Chest!



'Duration And Six...'

The war isn't over yet.

When soldiers were sworn into the Army at their various induction centers, they took the oath to serve for the 'duration and six months.'

With V-E and V-J having been officially proclaimed, many soldiers are wondering why something isn't being done about that oath they took under selective service.

Here's the story. Actually, hostilities do not cease until the President of the United States, Harry Truman, announces that they have been brought to a conclusion. Therefore, even the war in Europe is still in progress, although actual fighting has stopped. Occupation of the conquered country is still a phase of war, and it takes time.

World War I didn't actually end until July, 1921, although the fighting actually ceased Nov. 18, 1918.

The 'duration' has a long way to go before President Truman will announce an end. This does not necessarily mean that certain eligible soldiers will not be discharged; certain millions will leave the Army.

For those that stay in ODs the sacrifice will be just as great and just as important as those who fought during hostilities.

Admiral William F. Halsey, as he mounted a white horse in Tokyo for his first time on horseback: "Please don't leave me alone with this animal."

Edda Ciano, favorite child of Benito Mussolini: "I was pro-German at the beginning. But I had my opinions and I was the only one who sometimes stood against my father. But he never let me influence him."

French Newspaper, speaking of American soldiers stationed in the town of Laon: "As if by magic, they have quieted down (since the war) and everyone finds them charming. The mothers who feared so much to see them as future husbands for their daughters. And our young girls dream of leaving for the shores of the Mississippi."

Admiral Kichisaburo Nomura, Japan's Ambassador to the United States at the time of Pearl Harbor: "I didn't play any double play in the dealing with Secretary Hull. The war was against my wishes."

Martha Truman, the President's mother, admonishing her son: "You be good, but be game, too!"

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

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No. 8

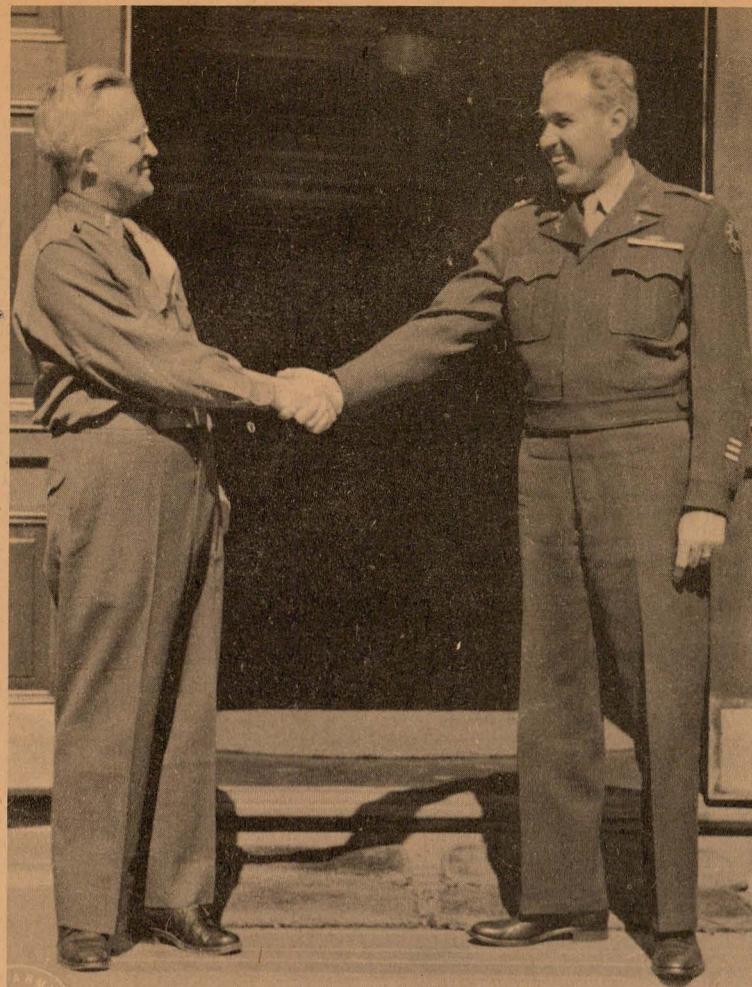
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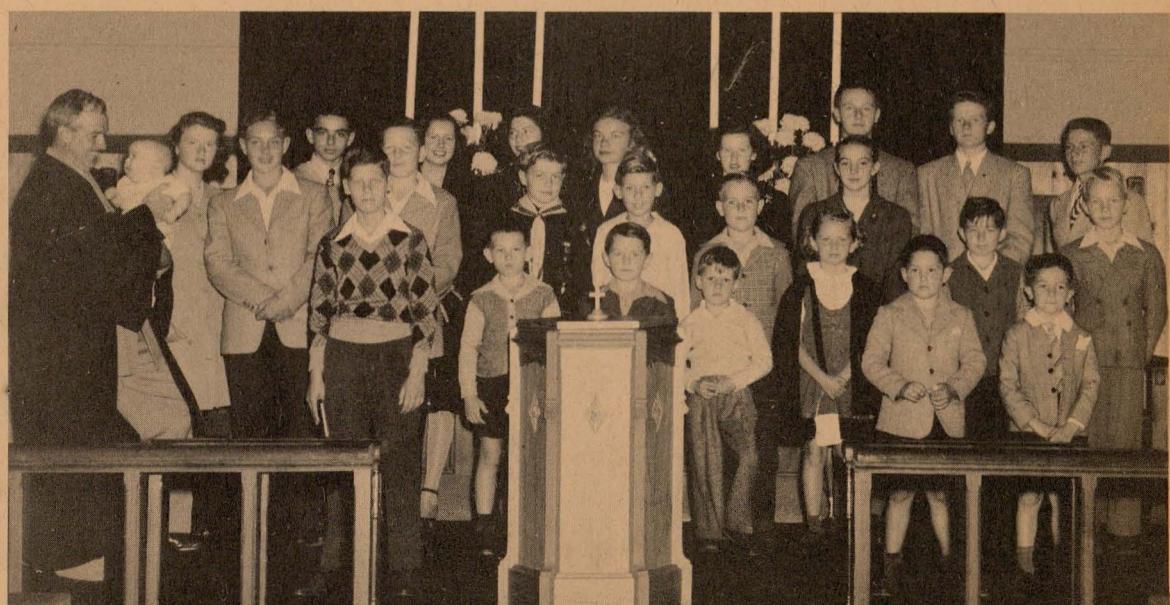
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A FIRM HANDSHAKE and well wishes upon new assignment are offered HDSF Chaplain John H. Gentry by his departing predecessor, Chaplain Culpepper, who left the Army and Ft. Scott recently. Like the popular Chaplain Culpepper, the new HDSF Chaplain is also a 'man from the South.' His home is in South Carolina.



DEDICATED IN BAPTISM is little Charles Eli Mills, Jr., while his proud parents, Sgt. and Mrs. Charles Eli Mills look on. Chaplain Culpepper performed the ceremony, after the presentation of the new baptismal font to the Scott Chapel.



FORT SCOTT SUNDAY SCHOOL members group around the lovely baptismal font that they presented to the Scott Chapel, during recent Sunday Services. The font is made of California Redwoods and can be used by both Catholic and Protestant Chaplains. Chaplain Culpepper stands at the left, holding a future charter member of the Sunday School group, in the person of Gerald Clifford Winsor, son of former T/Sgt. and Mrs. Earl Winsor.



By Chaplain C. R. Culpepper

When this issue reaches you I will be back again in civilian life and the work of Chaplain Culpepper will be added to the memories of other chaplains who have served you and gone. I would like to take this opportunity of thanking the people of Ft. Winfield Scott for their many kindnesses to me and mine. It was most pleasant to work with you and no amount of time can erase from memory the happy hours that were spent in serving you.

Some things will stand out: The fidelity of men on duty. Never fired upon and yet always ready to repel the invader. The full cooperation of those in command in the interest of those they served. The splendid A & R program. The children and young people of the HDSF area from the little "wee" folk to the teenage crowd, with the Scouts and Cubs in their special place along with the Sunday School children. The lovely Christmas Parties for the boys and girls. The Easter Egg Hunt each year. The growing beauty of the Ft. Scott Chapel grounds as they responded to care and water. Of a loyal choir and enlisted assistants that made smooth the pathway of Sunday Services and appointments. Of superior civilian employees that served without uniform. Of the faithful and devoted assistance from the Fathers of the San Francisco University that made possible Catholic Services after the loss of our Catholic Chaplain and of Chaplain (Father) Haskins at the Presidio who answered every call for assistance graciously. Of the personnel and patients of the Ft. Baker Hospital. Of warm receptions given the Chaplain on the Post and out-lying stations anytime, anywhere.

There will be others, many others without number, and the future will not ration kind memories of Ft. Scott and the Harbor Defenses. The going of Mrs. Culpepper and myself will not be without many regrets, but at least we can wish you the best that God can give and pray that the future will be kind enough to see that many of these diverging paths will cross ours again and again in the coming years. This is made easier by the fact that we live in West Virginia and most paths head down the valleys. We live in a valley called Kanawha and the city is Charleston.

A path goes past our very door.



COL. LAFRENZ, HDSF commanding officer, bids Chaplain Culpepper 'good-bye.'

Now It Can Be Told--How HDSF Radar Units Guarded S. F., Golden Gate

Radarmen Censored During War, Finally Reveal Bay Area Duties

This is not a technical discussion of black boxes, radar circuits, weird antennas and fast plunging electrons.

It is a story of the heretofore little-revealed actions of the Special Equipment Detachment of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.

It is the local epic of--radar.

No Dope

War Dept. secrecy has cloaked information regarding radar, and especially relative to radar in the Harbor Defense, outside of the necessary data required by units utilizing its uncanny services.

Several times during 1944 large manufacturers of Army and Navy radar equipment released brief stories of the wonder weapon, but after a short appearance, they too disappeared behind the blanket of security censorship. Certainly the enemy learned nothing of radar from American soldiers; every GI remotely connected with radar was sworn to secrecy. In fact, so mum were HDSF radarmen over their work, that many close battery pals knew little or nothing of the intricate workings of the special equipment around the Golden Gate.

Unhonored and unsung, Harbor Defense radarmen, under direction of Maj. Charles Ottinger (who has left the command since V-J), have gone about their tasks with a high degree of faithfulness, devotion to duty and ability to learn a difficult task. The HDSF section was but one of many similar radar sections that formed a gigantic protection net of the entire Pacific Coast, but because of its proximity to the Golden Gate and the vital San Francisco harbor its mission was even more important than met the eye, which was not often.

Many Uses

Briefly, radar is used in the Harbor Defenses to maintain surveillance over the water areas adjacent to the Golden Gate, search for aircraft approaching the coastline, track all ships entering the harbor, watch for distress signals of ships or aircraft, furnish data enabling guns to fire on enemy ships, track aircraft and furnish firing data to ack-ack guns, and to point searchlights at aircraft.

The many jobs cannot be performed by one radar set but each individual assignment has its particular piece of equipment. This means that with the limited number of men in the HDSF Special Equipment Detachment each man must be qualified to operate different types of radar.

Although radar can accurately point directly at a surface craft upon the ocean, or can point directly at a fast moving airplane giving the range and azimuth to the target at all times (in case of aircraft, it can also give the altitude in accurate values), it is nevertheless no better than the man who operates it. A well-trained section can turn out excellent data, overcome equipment failure in the shortest time, and during battle can stay in action despite counter measures by the enemy.

Valuable Men

In the early stages of World War II, however, radar men were as scarce as hen's teeth, especially in the HDSF. Local coast artillerymen were chosen for their radio or electrical background and high AGCT and MA scores. The Harbor Defense

T-5 ED RADOUS, veteran Harbor Defense radarman, operates a radar surveillance set at one of the 'shacks' around the Golden Gate. Radar can track the paths of airplanes and ships with the observers never having to take their eyes off the scope in front of them.

radio section—already operating with a minimum of manpower—was stripped to a bare skeleton crew and the chosen ones sent to either the Signal Corps radar school or the Coast Artillery School at Ft. Monroe, Va. Officers and enlisted men alike were screened and sent to the GI schools.

When the Battery Radar Officers and Chief Radar Operators returned from the five-month grind, they were among the best-trained radarmen on the Pacific Coast. Little did Bay Area residents suspect that possible enemy attack would have been detected long before plane or ship could get within many miles of their vital wartime bustling harbor, hub of the supply war on Japan.

Ability to track and report on a moment's notice makes the HDSF radarmen proud. There is no time for instruction or briefing by the Battery Radar Officer when an emergency arises—the soldiers are entirely on their own. Cool thinking, constant knowledge of equipment and ability to read data and transmit information accurately and quickly makes the radarman an invaluable asset during emergency moments when a slip may mean a life.

Speedy Work

After all information has been forwarded from the isolated Harbor Defense radar position, the action from then on may be to dispatch a plane to guide the distress aircraft, or a crash boat in the event a plane has already crash-landed, be it either in the water or on land.

A spectacular example of this was that of the huge Navy transport plane which was forced down virtually within the lips of the Golden Gate last spring, and which many HDSF soldiers witnessed not realizing that Harbor Defense radarmen probably averted a disaster through quick action at their sets. Limping in from Hawaii and certain that it would not make the mainland, the plane put out a distress signal which was first picked up on the coast by one of the HDSF radar stations. Radar promptly reported the plane's location, and the plane was notified how far it had to travel to reach land.

When the plane had approached sufficiently close to the coast, the radar station was ordered to cease "track-ing."

T-3 Don Heim, Hq-HDSF, a repairman, knew that the plane would be visible as a result of plotting its flight. Stepping outside the shack to see what type of aircraft it was, he was just in time to see the ship make a crash landing in the ocean near Ft. Funston. Heim immediately reported the landing to the command post at Ft. Scott which relayed it to the Navy. A crash boat was sent directly to the scene and all personnel were removed safely.

Another instance, while not as spectacular, probably saved many more lives. A group of Navy minesweepers were lost in a heavy fog off the Golden Gate and were on a parallel course to the main ship channel heading directly for the rocks. One of the HDSF radar stations tracking the group furnished the Navy sufficient data to have a patrol lead the sweepers out of harm's way and into the San Francisco Bay.

Harbor Defense radar work has not hampered any of the soldiers'



ON THE BEAM, a radar crew at one of the Harbor Defense units operate, tracking the many airplanes and ships which pass through the Golden Gate and the San Francisco Bay Area. Nothing gets by this silent-serving crew composed of M/Sgt. Charles Sullivan, chief of section; Pfc Norman Pedicord, range reader; Sgt. Frank Paine, range operator; T-4 Roger Poutre, azimuth reader; Sgt. Glen Lovejoy, azimuth operator.

future civilian occupations, and in most cases the Army has advanced rather than retarded their education, and all of it out of Uncle Sam's generous pocketbook.

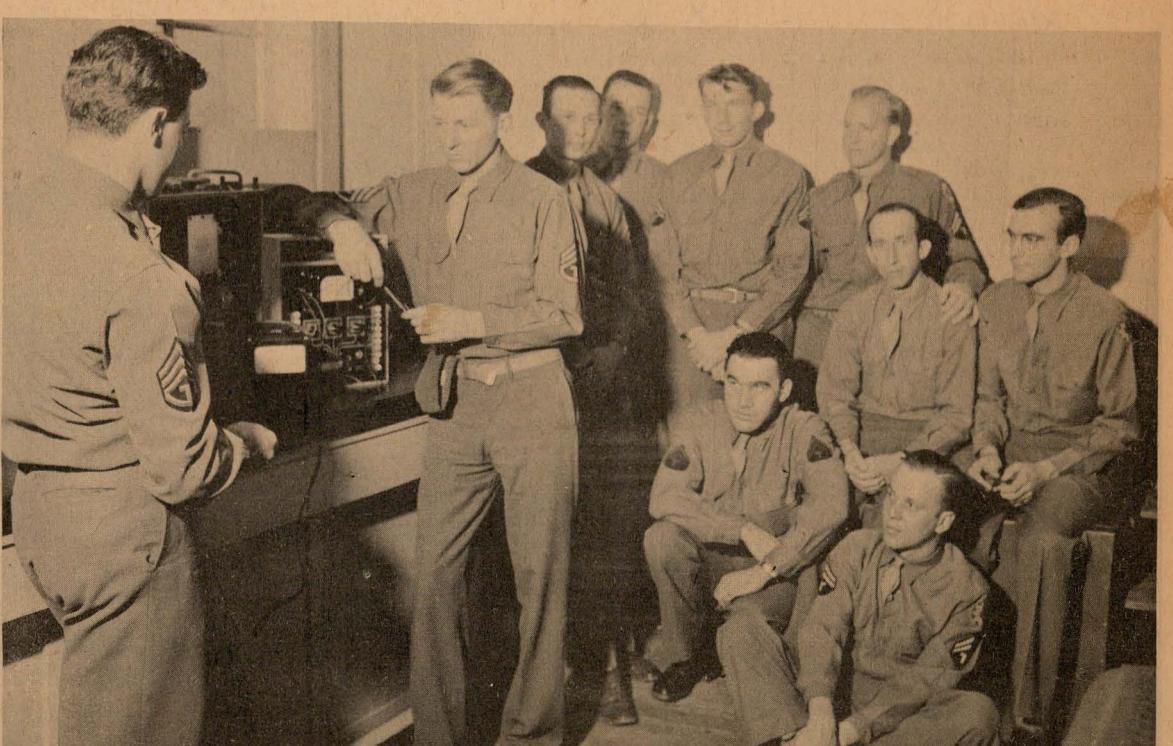
Many have learned and devoted much spare time as radio repairmen, and T-3 Duane Adams and T-3 Loznyak plan to go right into radio service jobs in San Francisco upon discharge from the Army. T-4 Wardell, Hq-HDSF, and T-4 Frank Notari, D-HDSF, spend much of their off-duty hours tinkering with and fixing radios belonging to their battery pals and which have gone on the blink. In fact, T-4 Vandervort and T-4 Hiller, B-HDSF, are actually getting invaluable experience in the radio manufacturing business—the two GIs build special custom made radios to suit individual tastes. Practically every shack has a complete built-on-the-job intercommunication system fashioned from spare and discarded parts.

Some of the HDSFers have discovered that they want to study electronics, preparing themselves for similar work as a civilian. Decisions have been primarily based upon interest created by study at GI radar schools and their ability to understand and maintain the complicated radar system by actually performing repairman duties. One discharged sergeant has already entered Penn State College to study electrical engineering as result of an embryonic interest in the HDSF.

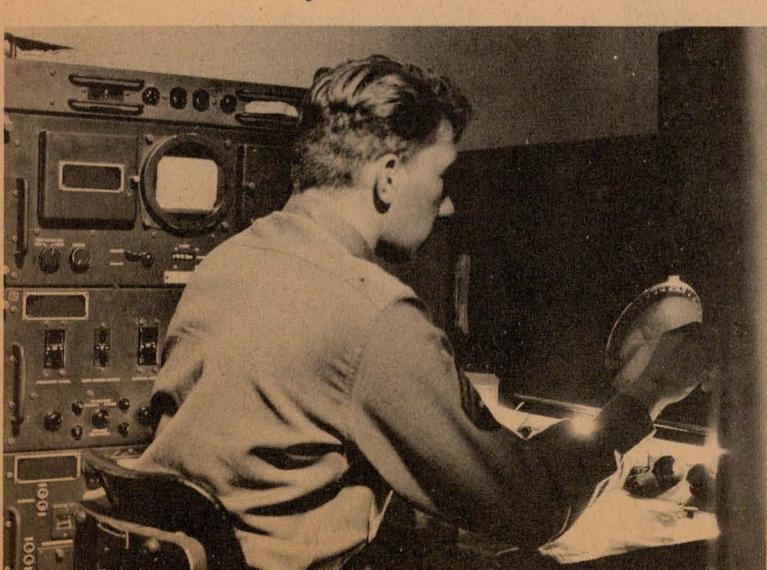
Yes, the Harbor Defense radarmen have been forced to fight their silent war without mention, but now that the story can be told in part their personal sacrifice to the culmination of the war played a part just as vital and just as loyal as a doughboy in an Okinawa foxhole.



TRACKING a target, T-5 Ed Radous and T-5 Carl Wilgos, an overseas veteran, prepare to make a report to the command post on the position of an airplane. Many HDSF radar operators, like Radous and Wilgos, plan to continue in radio or radio-electronics after becoming civilians.



BRIEFING on the repair and maintenance of intricate radar equipment is given HDSF radarmen by T-3 Don Heim and T-3 Duane Adams. The GI seated on the floor is none other than T-5 John Cabilk, star Harbor Defense ice hockey star and former Chicago, Ill., semi-pro puckster.



Reporting REPORTERS

Baker Medics

By T-5 Bob Evans

Two of our more unprincipled figures, a couple of sergeants who must go un-named in order that we might preserve the integrity and moral character of the press, have upon recent occasion been seen to encourage revelry and late hour on the part of an unsuspecting civilian. This sort of thing must of a necessity reflect upon his work, and if the pastry products in this installation suffer for it, the blame must ride with these two dark specimens who, if circumstances permitted, we would certainly reveal to be 'Al' Boyajian and 'Mike' Mathews, but of course we can't mention any names.

In illustration of the degree to which a man becomes dependent



upon the Army we offer this item. The aforementioned Mr. Ruben Cherry spent several days in an S.F. hotel awaiting the time when his train would leave, and as the moment approached, became obsessed with the thought that he might miss it. He made extensive preparations

Hq-SCU

Sgt. Steve Meaney, popular Post Theatre projectionist, has run off his last reels for Uncle Sam and is now dancing a civilian jig for joy at being a free man once again. Next on the list, just like the 10 Little Indians, is Sgt. Charles "Chuck" Mills who has managed the popcorn and gum machines in the lobby of the "flicker-palace" come low these past four years. Mills said he has solved so many problems while managing the Theatre, he's going on to Detroit to help Henry Ford II solve some of his.

Sgt. J. Ignat's McNamara got quite a jolt the other evening when he was startled from his slumbers to see a rotund figure outlined in light standing in the doorway of the squad room with a heavy bag slung over his shoulder. "It's either the night before Xmas, or I've had too much soup," thought Mac. But it was neither—just T-5 Ken Clifford returned from furlough with a sackful of dirty laundry.

Knaube's Bowling Alley has changed hands with the times and is now under the supervision of a 3½'s of a point man, Pvt. John Wells who doesn't feel too good—or should we say well, about it. Learning how to put the pin-up girls across on the screen are two newcomers and low point men, Pvt. George Anderson and Pfc Long who are finding out the intricacies of the cinema-land from the projectionists' booth in the second story-middle-rear.

The grapevine tells us that it

won't be long for Long if a certain little lady who's always ready with the hamburger in the vicinity of Ft. Funston decides that she has been waiting too long and then—"Along came Long."

Sgt. Edgar Jones, maestro-politico of the local UPO office was seen emerging from one of the deluxe San Francisco jewelry establishments the other day wearing a spent look and carrying a small package—we hope it was worth it, Ed—and she liked it. T-4 Morris Finance' Rabinowitz will be treading instead of singing the "Side-walks of New York" come 30-60-90 days from now—and it's a happy man he is at the prospects of getting back to Wall Street.

The boys are all voting Sgt. "Motor Pool" Bonner as the wolf in Boyer's clothing—that soft voice of his is enough to make any gal swoon on the other end of the telephone—but Sergeant Wadekamp says he better make haste before they install television.

Somewhere in Michigan is the old Inn's genial toastmaster, Pfc Ernie King, who is enjoying a well earned furlough from the pitfalls of the grill and the chuckles of the latest shows. There was some lifting of eyebrows in the orderly room t'other when local newshawks discovered the recently discharged-departed Sgt. Joe Olson has been on the mailing list of the Sunnyside Baptist Church.

Baker Wacs

Pfc Agnes 'Mississippi-Magnolia-Melanie' Downing, better known as the patients' darling and best tonic this side of a genuine southern mint-julep, caused some consternation the other day when she stated that the Wacs were through with men. When questioned further by the foreign correspondent of the GGG, Agnes replied with some show of spirit, "Well mah goodness honey chile—they're all leavin', anyway."

In answer to several inquiries this department has received as to whether or not T-5 Martha Przykucki has been suffering from concussion we wish to dispel all doubts. That bandage Martha has been wearing is a bandage (hair cover) which was necessitated when 'M' in a weak moment consented to let the topknot cut her hair.

Still hobbling around on crutches is Pvt. Mary Griffin, who slipped a month or two ago in Sausalito and broke her ankle.

Among the gala throng at the Opera the other evening were Pfc Ruth Moore and Pfc Olive Summerford who brought back the latest fashion news to the girls at the Spa. F/Sgt. Moscatello ordered a new pair of pale blue slacks and a flowered blouse to wear when she goes bowling.

Wac SCU

By Pfc Teresa DiDominicis

The Wacs are still recuperating from their strenuous picnic outing held last Sunday at McNair's Beach—the girls weren't taking any chances on Marin and wanted to be near the water in case another fire broke out.

Pfc Samuel Listenes has prepared for 'S' Day with the purchase of a car that he fondly expects to drive to Pittsburgh, Pa. From the look of it, it is a matter of conjecture whether or no he and the car will make it to the M.P. gate.

S/Sgt. Michael Mathews, anticipating discharge, began settling accounts, discontinuing separate rations and generally readying himself for 'S' Day. At one point he was briskly informed, his baffled presence notwithstanding, that for some time they had been forwarding his material to his new address . . . the Officers Candidate School at Ft. Belvoir, Virginia. Question now is . . . What sort of marks has he been getting?

Current discharges are making the Receiving Office look like an ice cube in the hot sun. The past week saw the departure of MR. James Lovelace and MR. Ruben Cherry, and the near future holds the same bright prospect for Cpl. Vincent Rilol and Pfc Samuel Listenes. T/Sgt. Bill Koepke, unperturbed by the potential shortage, says he has a good man in Sgt. Wilbur Binau, and in an extreme emergency can put him on 24 hour shift.

merely had a letter from an old flame now stationed in the Philippines.

Pvt. Ruth Walker is expecting a transfer to Washington very shortly and it's a happy Ruthie she is because she will be only 35 miles from home. The girls are not only figuring on giving generously to the War Chest but in addition are taking up a collection to buy a meat grinder for a certain Wac who doesn't seem able to chew her food.

T-5 Tacik and Pvt. Reves are planning on a trip to Costa Rica and Mexico. Tacik wants to learn Spanish so she can understand her roommate. The night was made for love and it's happy days and moonlit nights once again for Cpl. Adaline Knight who finally received the telegram that she's been waiting for.

It's BACK—AND FOR GOOD, TOO! Enjoying a 15-day furlough in Long Beach with her Navy son is Pfc Martha Spangler who has another handsome son also in the Navy.

B-HDSF

By Pfc Bob Hambleton

Social Note: Fifteen of the more energetic young men of the battery went on a delightful picnic in the woods near Mt. Tamalpais Sunday before last. A delicious lunch was served and a good fire-fighting time was had by all. Pfc Noggy particularly enjoyed the peanut butter sandwiches—he said "Hell—all we'd have had gotten back at the battery would have been fried chicken, and a guy gets tired of that." Mayor Pinkwic said everything was dandy—but the only thing missing were the girls. 'Pinky' by the way, turned

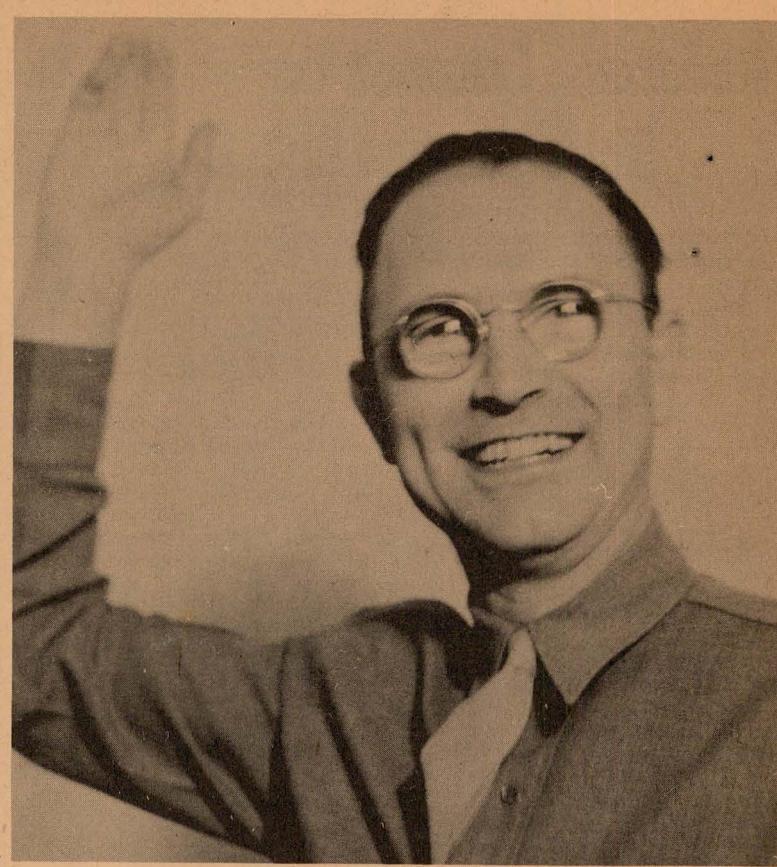


out to be an ace fire setter—almost setting fire to himself. When we started home, we noticed Sgt. McNeil asking the captain if we could come back again real soon.

Sight of the Year: Sgt. Bill (Smiley) O'Leary and Sgt. Mike Welsh enjoying ice cream sodas after an Oakland ball game recently.

Sgt. Bass' only worry when he returns to civilian life is that he'll have to start paying taxes to support no-good 30-year men like 'Noggy.' The battery's been getting smaller every day, with men heading for the separation center almost daily. Displaying their gold buttons to green eyed monsters back at the battery were Misters Vermeulen, Casarey, McNeil and Moore. Among the well-deserved 90-day furlough boys' are F/Sgt. Lambert, 'Pop' Cardinal and Sgt. Hackbarth.

Truman?



LOOK AGAIN, FRIEND. This isn't another news photo of our amiable Commander-in-Chief in his familiar pose. The features belong to ex-Cpl. Ernest Noble, a recent dischargee from Hq-HDSF, who on numerous occasions has been complimented on his close resemblance to President Harry S. Truman. (Photo by GGG.)

122nd Cavalry

Hq-HDSF

By T-5 Alex Keese

Point and age eliminations have played havoc with our one-time superb softball team. Manager and chief bat-boy, M/Sgt. Charlie Sullivan is very skeptical about the team's chances of reputable showings, because of new replacements.

Dependency proved to be the magic word for S/Sgt. Dick Hamilton. The likable sergeant, who doesn't see eye to eye with any headpiece, will be sorely missed by his constant sidekick, T/Sgt. Tomashus. Their combined efforts across the ping-pong table proved to be a regular sight during frequent noon periods in the dayroom.

Scaring the little children and the local citizenry in Sausalito these days is the belting Pfc Al Couture. Seems Al rubbed a little poison oak



over his face, and the medics have rubbed a lot of ghostly-white lotion over the same area. Al had been out on that fire-fighting detail down in Marin County.

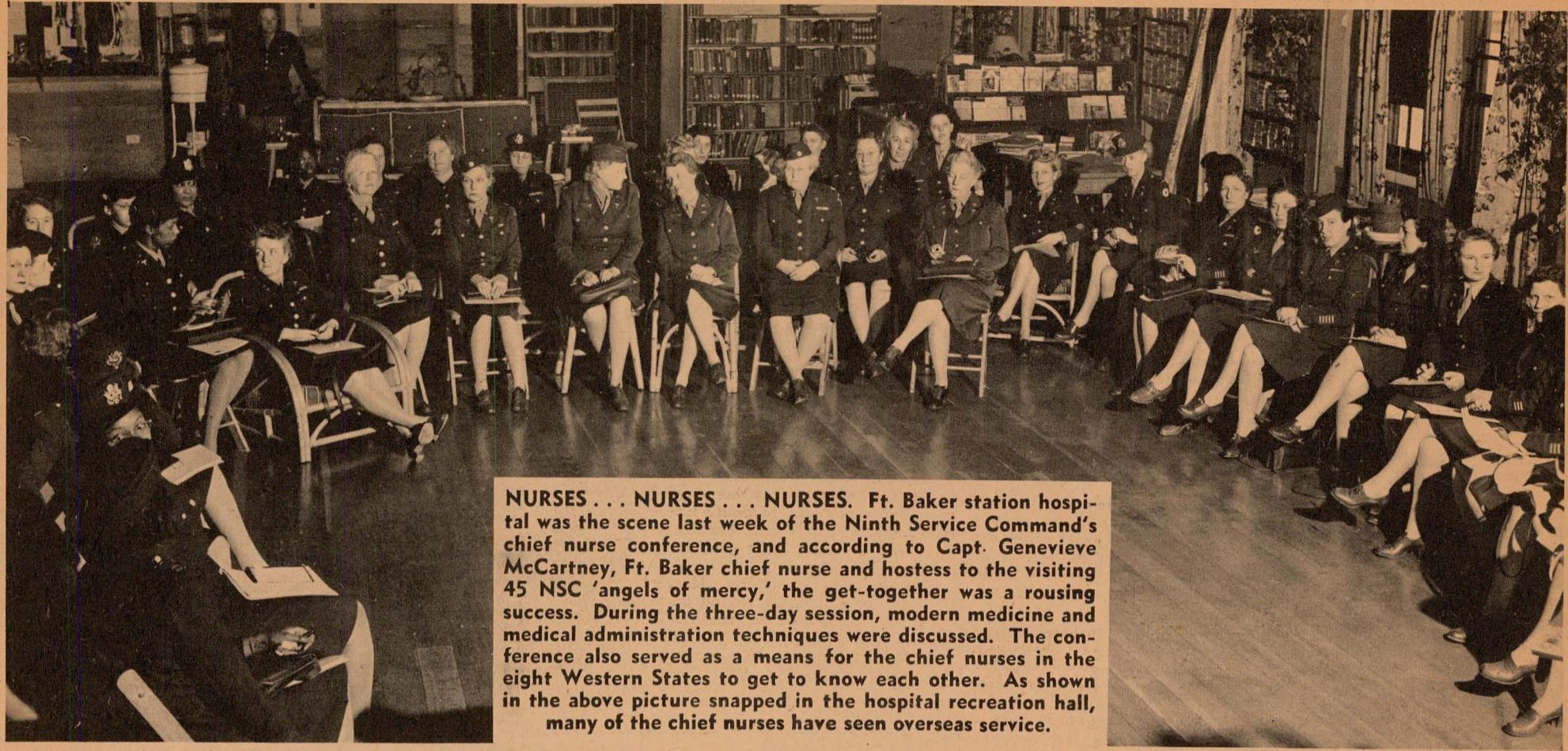
A major portion of the battery's residents fell out the other afternoon to participate in the Mine Planter citation parade. The battery ace clipper, Pfc Green, was also on hand, resplendent in full parade regalia. But like the postman who took a walk on his days of rest, Green made a characteristic comment, when scrutinizing the front lawn, "This grass needs a hair cut."

Doctor Watson better take a back seat when it comes to reporting the adventures of a top sleuth. Many of the barrack mates will second that motion; and produce the stories of Joe Ritucci as convincing evidence. Joe with T-5 Norman Forbes pulled a 'special M. P. detail' last pay-day. They walked their beat in Sausalito.

The bad men from the personnel and separation centers are giving S/Sgt. Neath his walking papers. The supply chief doesn't mind this unique service but he did admit that he'll be missing a lot of his pals. With Noble gone and Neath following suit, it looks as if the supply room is going in for a complete re-conversion. The old reliable Col. 'Profile' Condon is the only member of the original staff to hold down the fort.

OUTSPOKEN

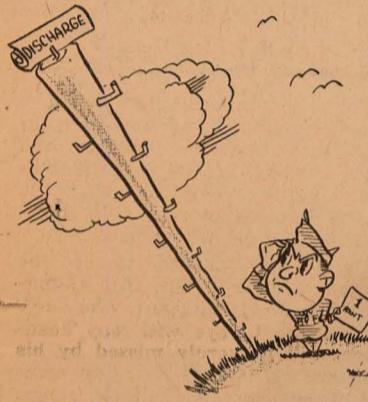
An American war prisoner enroute home from a Japanese prison camp, arrived in Manila recently. He dispatched this wire to his home folk: "No fleas, no lice, no rice. Home soon."



NURSES . . . NURSES . . . NURSES. Ft. Baker station hospital was the scene last week of the Ninth Service Command's chief nurse conference, and according to Capt. Genevieve McCartney, Ft. Baker chief nurse and hostess to the visiting 45 NSC 'angels of mercy,' the get-together was a rousing success. During the three-day session, modern medicine and medical administration techniques were discussed. The conference also served as a means for the chief nurses in the eight Western States to get to know each other. As shown in the above picture snapped in the hospital recreation hall, many of the chief nurses have seen overseas service.

'One-Pointer'

Pvt. Lealos Sweats
On the Bottom Rung



Pvt. Raymond Lealos, SCU member and local mail carrier didn't figure in any chapters of H. Allen Smith's best seller, "Low Man on a Totem Pole" but he warrants that there might be a chance for a re-write job if Smith knew that he is "Low Man on Dischargin-em List at Ft. Scott."

Whatever good points Ray may have had in civilian life and he has many according to his friends, they are not going to cut any red tape for him in the Army where the UPO has officially credited him with O-N-E.

In most all respects Lealos is a pretty rational fellow—just so long as no one mentions or suggests anything that is liable to bring O-N-E to mind. Songs like "One Meatball, One Alone or Let Me Spend One Hour With You" make him positively homicidal.

However he's pretty philosophical about the whole thing and kind of regards his little old mail bag as his "Joseph's coat of many colors." Hell, he says—I ain't only carryin' the bag—I'm holdin' it."

Hospital Doings

Patients Attend
S. F. Opera Roles

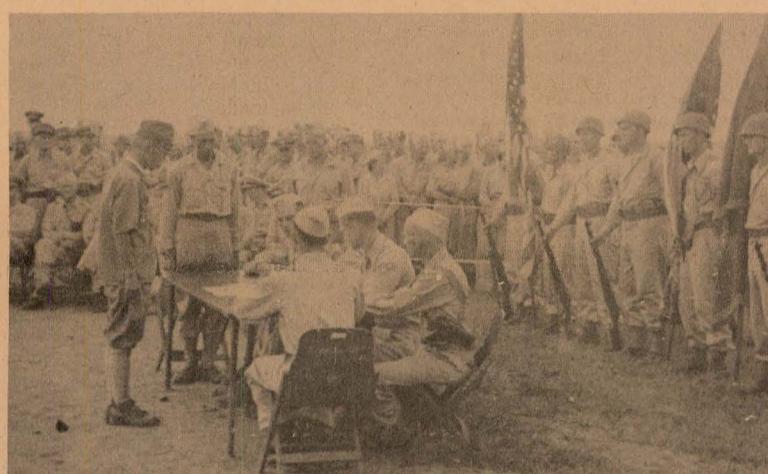
The Red Cross at the Ft. Baker station hospital is making with the white, tie, top hat and tails these days. Last evening 10 patients who wished on an early pumpkin rode as their guests in true Cinderella GI coach fashion to the War Memorial Opera House to occupy a box in the 'Diamond Horseshoe' for the San Francisco Opera Company's performance of 'Boris Godounoff.'

Tomorrow Miss Leila West and her company of stellar entertainers will hold forth at 1400 in the Recreation Hall. An Armed Forces Variety Show will be given at 1430 on Tuesday, Oct. 16.

For those who like the night life and a little music and refreshment thrown in the Musicale by the Marin Musciale by the Marin Musicians Group to be given at 1900 on Friday, Oct. 19, should strike just the right note.

Weekly fishing trips, motor rides and movies help round out a full program of patient activities and recreation.

OVERHEARD from OVERSEAS



JAP SURRENDER on Panay Island in the Philippines is snapped by Lt. Ken Rodriguez, husband of Mrs. Margaret Rodriguez, Ft. Scott librarian.

Lt. Kenneth Rodriguez with an Infantry Outfit on Panay encloses some photographs along with his news: "I am enclosing some pics of the Japanese surrender here in Panay. Also one of the capitol building at Lingayen, a town on Luzon. I landed right in front of this building on 9 January about 10 minutes after the first wave hit. The Navy punched a few holes in it here and there shortly beforehand. I will never forget that moment or this building."

Homer Glen Hess, E.M.1/c on the USS Iowa, writes the latest from the Pacific to his Mrs., who is a civilian employee at the Post Post Office: "You remember that I told you that we were going to Tokyo, and we were supposed to, but that trip was cancelled and we went to Yokohama instead. We left our ship at about 0930 and hit the beach at 1030, ate our rations and started out to see the city. What city? I mean what used to be a city."

"If you recall how some of the people along the Ohio River lived in old box houses and tin shacks you will know how Yokohama looks today. There are very few buildings left and no houses except the tin huts. Up on the hills surrounding Yokohama there are a few homes still but the city proper is a shambles. The bombers seemed to have lived up to the American tourists' slogan, 'They didn't miss a thing.'

"We walked all over the place trying to find something for souvenirs but there was nothing worth bringing back so all I have to show for my efforts are a few pictures and a few sets of dolls. The general opinion seems to be that most of the people who had anything left went up into the hills for fear of looting by our armed forces."

"Now that things are settling back to normal perhaps they will return and charge huge prices for their wares. Before we left the ship we had our money changed for us."

Weed Buried In US Shrine

The ashes of Brig. Gen. Frank W. Weed, commanding general of Letterman General Hospital at the Presidio from 1942 to 1944, who died at the hospital on 29 September '45, were sent to Arlington National Cemetery for interment.

Beginning his career after graduation from the University of Maryland medical school in 1908, he became transportation officer in charge of hospital trains, ambulances and wounded in World War I, for which he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal.

After service as editor in chief of a study on surgical developments in World War I, and a three year stay in the Philippines, he returned to the states in 1935 to become, successively, surgeon of West Point, Second Army Corps Area surgeon in New York, and surgeon for the First Army.

Victory Olympics

One of the largest sports spectacles ever staged in that side of the world is tentatively scheduled for Manila during the Christmas week.

The Victory Olympics, long demanded by the GIs throughout the Philippines, will bring 2,000 crack athletes, representing the Divisions and Bases of the U. S. Army in the western Pacific area, to the Manila area for the competition. The games will be fashioned after their namesake, and held at Manila's mammoth Sports Center.

As a climax to the timely and elaborate event, teams representing the Army and Navy will play for the Western Pacific Football Championship in the best 'Bowl' tradition on New Year's Day.

Mac's Harangue

Farewell Dinner
Has Sombre Note

In a setting that would have done justice to 'Diamond' Jim Brady or 'Big im' Fiske, the staff of the Ft. Scott Provost Marshal's Office held a farewell dinner at Veneto's 'Ravillitorium'—one of the better spots in North Beach.

This gilt-edged two-dollar per affair was tendered in honor of two staunch Republicans, Pfc Edward 'Curley' Harris and Pfc Ken Symes. Democratic Chairman Boss Sgt. J. Ignatius McNamara was Cherges-Affairs and conspicuous speaker. S-s-slurp!

Pfc Grant Bowen, one of the guests said that the only time 'Mac' was silent was during the soup course. Speeches mingled freely with tears as PM's Demosthenes presented Harris and Symes with Certificates of Merit especially executed by the talented Dail students S/Sgt. Earl Lake and Pfc Ernie Green.

Other speakers during the evening who managed to get a word in 'Mac-wise' included M/Sgt. Sanford Bullock, S/Sgt. Earl Lake, Pfc Ernie Green and Mrs. Sara Smith. Additional guests who served in silence were Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Lake, Mr. Smith, Pfc Irving and Mrs. Hauke-dahl, Pfc James and Mrs. Keenan, Pfc John and Mrs. Stone, Pfc Paul and Mrs. Calamia, Muriel Bour, Marjorie Freeman, Cpl. Harry Steiner, Mary Droze, Rosalie Smith, Pfc Benny York, T-4 Abe Kaufman, Pfc Dick Cory, Carla Felsted and Pfc Richard Wirth.



HERE'S PART of the clan that bid sad adieu to Ft. Scott MPs Pfc Ken Symes and Pfc Ed 'Curley' Harris, the two gents in the middle, second row, who deserted the Army for civilian life. The sgt. in front, right, is none other than J. Ignatius McNamara, the evening's ace toastmaster and filibuster expert.

B-HDSF Softballers Nip Cavalry for HD Crown



A Sad Situation

With virtually every man within the environs of the Harbor Defense sweating out that little scrap of paper, the local conditioning panorama appears to be on the brink of an athletic collapse.

It was with no small amount of vexation that we noted a deplorable situation on the HDSF sports front that may well rot the fine sports roots that have been nurtured during war years at Ft. Scott and its sub-posts. We refer to the coming winter bowling loop planned by the post athletic office.

Many batteries have indicated that they would like to enter a quintet in the tournament, but in most cases the answer was the same—"We're expecting many of our men to be discharged. We are already shorthanded. We just can't take time out to bowl. And if we did enter a team, we might not be able to finish the season. And then again, all our best bowlers are gone, and our team would be punk, anyway."

This argument strikes us as ridiculous.

We have been around these here HDSF parts since late '42, and have observed the various peculiarities of the organizations and at no time did we for a minute believe that some sort of a sports program could not be salvaged. In spite of alerts and training, we had many fine post tournaments during rough war months when the manpower situation was just as meagre comparatively as it is now.

There was not one organization in the HDSF that, with a little push by the far-sighted battery commander or first sergeant, could not have gotten a team of some kind into every sport sponsored within this command.

As for bowling, we cannot possibly perceive why a battery could not find five men to take out two hours once a week for a tournament. Granted most of them would be sweating discharge and granted most of them have their various tactical duties, but nothing drastic is going to happen to an individual because he's a bowler.

What man will the War Dept. hold because he's a bowler? It just ain't done.

As for entering a "punk team," that's a laff. Not very many of last year's hot bowlers are back. Every battery within the HDSF is faced with the same problem of a scarcity of good bowlers. But since bowling is one of the nation's most-participated-in sports, there is hardly a man who has not two or three times in his existence scooted the ebony orb down the maples. The Army wants its soldiers to bowl for the fun of it, and just because the war is over should be no reason to lay back ears and say "to hell with it—all I want is my discharge."

The HDSF has hung up a sterling sports record the past four years. Now that the war is over, we don't want to tarnish it.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: Pfc Johnny Swanson, post bowling tournament mgr., is manager of the spacious Mission Bowl downtown. At one time, he also helped Al Tassi do his football coaching at the U. of San Francisco . . . Cpl. Amedeo Scali, post athletic non-com czar and former Miami U. Meteor on the football field, is seriously considering joining the San Francisco 'Clippers,' local professional pigskin eleven. The chunky Youngstown, O., athlete avers he's a pretty fair ball-carrier . . . F/Sgt. Gus Schmidt, probably Harbor Defenses' number one bowler, is on a 90-day furlough, having decided to finish out his 30-year stretch. The guttural-voiced sarge has merely a year to go until his retirement.

Camp Stoneman's crack golf team has challenged the Harbor Defense tee aces to a match. No date has been set for the epic, but it is expected that the match will be held this week or next. Capt. Charles Weeks, the hard-driving motor pool chieftain, will lead his charges against the POE sextet. . . . The Ft. Mason ice hockey team appears to have died in embryo. Lt. Bill James, former HDSF star who said he was planning to get a team together to battle the Gunners, has taken a jaunt on the high seas and probably won't be in any mood to do any skating.

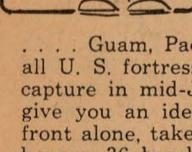
NO RETRACTION: In the last issue of the GGG, we referred to Lt. Leo J. Murphy, HDSF athletic chieftain, as 'corputent.' The good Lt. took us to task on the adjective in question, claiming that the little woman at home grabbed the paper and promptly placed him on a near-starvation diet of parsley juice and melba toast. Many famous individuals have been corputent (ahem!) throughout this world's long history, including Napoleon Bonaparte, Henry VIII, Irving Cobb, Babe Ruth, Tony Galento, Fatty Arbuckle and President Taft. Now that he has the fundamental qualification for success, with a little perseverance Lt. Murphy should go down in history with these corputent individuals.

POTPOURRI: It appears from early season indications that Ohio State will again top the nation's collegiate football elevens. Mentor Carl Widdoes has a lineup that would please the heart of any pro coach . . .

Guam, Pacific island captured from the Japs, is now the largest of all U. S. fortresses, and the transition to a truly great bastion since its capture in mid-July 1944 has been nothing short of sensational. Just to give you an idea on what the Army and Navy has done on the sports front alone, take a gander at these figgers: constructed 150 outdoor movie houses, 36 baseball diamonds, 125 softball fields, 200 outdoor basketball courts, 388 volleyball courts, 400 horseshoe pitching courts and 66 recreation buildings for servicemen. Guam is 30 miles in length and four to eight miles wide, not much larger than the HDSF area. Only difference is that more than 50,000 servicemen and 22,500 island inhabitants live there.

Dischargees at Ft. Scott are having a great time taking advantage of the post's fine athletic set-up to while away time awaiting that white piece of parchment. Sports gear can be checked out much like that of a supply room. The lucky ones admit that sports acts as a form of relaxation while going through the final days of usual Army red tape . . . Look for a meeting soon between Joe Louis and Billy Conn, both recent dischargees from the Army . . . Unless two entire strings of football players suddenly fall dead, Fleet City will wind up the '45 football season with the nation's number one service eleven . . . Biggest man in collegiate football this year is USC's tackle John Pehar. The behemoth weighs in at 288 and towers 6 ft. 7 in.

AGE VS. YOUTH: When the Detroit Tigers and Chicago Cubs met in the World Series last week, it was proven that with proper conditioning a man can be plenty fast at what normally would be considered a hoary age. Stan Hack, star Chicago third baseman, is 36 summers but his lightning base-running proved to be the heart-warmer of the series. He was much faster than Skeeter Webb, Detroit's youthful rookie . . . Just another reason that we put before the judge: Joe Louis ain't done yet.



HDSF SOFTBALL TROPHY for 1945 is presented by Col. William F. Lafrenz, commanding officer of the Harbor Defenses, to B-HDSF's team manager, Sgt. Henry Bufton, following their sterling 2-1 victory over the spirited Cavaliers last week at Ft. Scott. (Photo by GGG.)



Viviano Slugs Homer to Pace 2-1 Verdict

Btry. B, HDSF came over from Ft. Barry to Ft. Scott last week to play the 122d Cavalry for the Harbor Defense softball championship, and when the game was over the Cavaliers wished the Barrymen had stayed home. Btry. B won in an extra-inning fracas, 2-1.

Again it was Cpl. Tony Viviano, Btry. B's spaghetti-munching hurler, who spelled trouble for the disgruntled horsemen. The Battle Creek, Mich., flinger turned back the powerful trooper bats with three hits, clouted an early inning home run to put his team in front, then quelled an exciting eighth-inning rally by forcing heavy hitting Todhunter to bounce to him for an easy toss to first for the final out—and the 1945 HDSF crown.

The win for the Barrymen came as a mild surprise to many dopes who had picked the Cavalrymen to nip the boys from across the bay. With the usually reliable T-5 Johnny Lopez on the mound and the booming bat of Todhunter back in the lineup after a six-week absence while attending school, the Cavaliers seemed to have too much depth in talent even for Viviano.

Healthy Clout

Viviano's four-bagger came in the first frame with one away, but the Cavaliers tied the count in the second when Lange drew a walk, was sacrificed to second, raced home the unearned way when Barry left fielder Collier muffed a fly ball by Miller. In the fifth Gillespie of the Cavalry got as far as second but Gallegos flew out to first base, and in the seventh Lange got to second after drawing his second walk but was left stranded.

Collier of Btry. B got to second in the sixth when he singled after two were out and stole second, but Viviano flew out to Gillespie. Finally, in the eighth, Barry Catcher Conte opened with a single, Brodrick struck out, but Pinch-hitter Bass smacked a double to right field, Conte racing home with the winning marker.

Cavalry menaced in their half of the eighth. After Gillespie grounded out, Gallegos slapped a single to center, raced to second on Lopez' hit, but was out when he over-ran the bag. Heavy slugger Todhunter promptly obliged Viviano by thumping an easy bounder to the mound for a simple play to first.

Then Senor Viviano went back to Ft. Barry to an extra portion of you guessed it—spaghetti.

B-HDSF 2 5 2
Cavalry 1 3 0
Viviano and Conte; Lopez and Deardeuff.

A LA KING

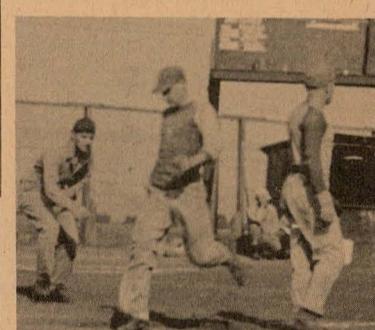
A couple of land mines will take care of the chickens invading victory gardens.

SONOMBULIST

The reason people walk in their sleep these days can probably be attributed to twin beds.



A GOOD TRY, but 122d Cavalry runner Gillespie is out by two strides as B-HDSF's first sacker Hambleton takes Yakle's peg for the out. (Photo by GGG.)



WINNING RUN is scored by Conte, B-HDSF catcher, who was on second base when Pinch-hitter Bass got a single. (Photo by GGG.)



PITCHER VIVIANO scores the first run for B-HDSF, smacking a home run in the first inning with the bases vacant. (Photo by GGG.)

Golf Hospitality

A visiting golfer, Charles Chase, likes the hospitality of the Owosso Country Club. Playing the course there, he hooked his drive deep into a trap on the second hole and found the ball resting on a dollar bill. He carefully removed the dollar bill before he made his next shot.

Five Teams Set For HDSF Bowling

With only a bare five teams officially entered as the GGG goes to press, the 1945-46 Harbor Defense bowling tournament was slated to roll under way yesterday at Ft. Scott, according to Pfc Johnny Swanson, manager of the local series.

With leagues in a virtual turmoil because of impending discharges and possible transfers, only batteries agreeing to enter bowling quintets are Hq-HDSF, Hq-SCU, Wac-SCU and two teams from the 122d Cavalry, all of Ft. Scott. A-HDSF, Ft. Scott, last year's camp, has not entered a team to date but are expected to file an entry before teams go to the post.

Swanson urged every battery to enter a team regardless of the manpower situation, pointing out that the five teams already entered are plagued with the same trouble. The tournament will be rolled under the handicap system with team handicaps being figured on two-thirds of the difference between the two teams' established ABC averages. Provided some of the bowlers have an established ABC average, they will not be permitted to drop more than five pins in any one game in order to increase their individual handicap, Swanson stressed.

Tournament play is slated for Wednesday afternoons at 1330 at the Ft. Scott, Ft. Baker and Ft. Barry maples.

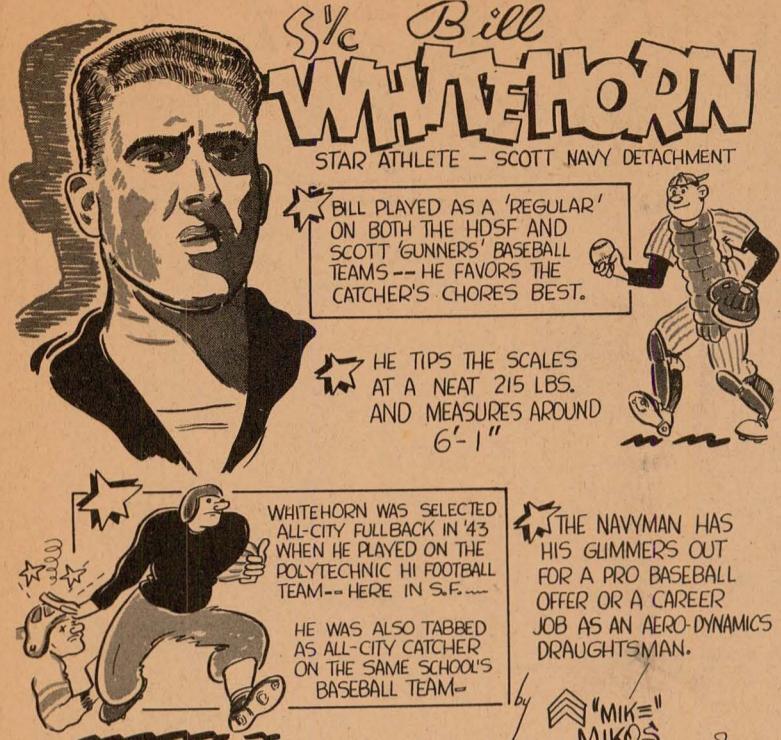
YOUR TURN, POP

The biggest problem after the war will be: Who goes back to the kitchen?

The shortest distance between two points is the dates on your furlough paper.

Sport Sketches

By Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos



Magician Tops Next USO Show 'Have A Look'

Flashing an abundance of comedy and eye-filling appeal, "Have A Look," another USO Camp Show variety bill, swings unto the Fort Scott theater stage on Thursday, October 25th at 2030.

Headlining the huge cavalcade of talent is the world renowned magician and man of mystery, 'The Great Lester' and company. His many feates of make-believe and magic leave one spellbound with wonder and amazement.

For slam bang comedy of the roughest kind, there is the hilarious team of Sylvia and Clemence. For the vocal honors, bewitching Beverly Knox takes the spotlight. The entire production is paced by the rapid-fire wit of M. C. Bob White.

Mr. Louis Cheney takes a bow in the orchestra pit as the musical director for this aggregation of talent.

This bill of showmanship ranks with the best, and is offered free to the GI in uniform and his guests. Don't miss it.

Widower: the only man whose wife is an angel.

PVT. DROOP



HOSPITAL HANDICRAFTS are given a whirl by T/Sgt. Eugene Regenko, in the wheelchair, and T-4 George Reilly, while Pfc Joseph Servello helps out. The Red Cross handicraft room at the Ft. Baker station hospital's recreation hall is considered to be one of the finest in the Bay Area, and convalescing patients may do anything from weaving rugs to building model airplanes. Some patients have become very adept at the various arts, thanks to the interest both by the Red Cross and the Army. (Photo by GGG.)



WHITE MARKING TIME until discharge, coast artillery GIs at E-HDSF, Kirby Beach, learn valuable occupations through a recently constructed hobby shop. Capt. Wallace Forrester, battery commander, thought up the idea, and it has proven very interesting to men at this isolated outpost. In the top picture is shown the photographic laboratory, with Pfc Joe Sheldon, Pfc Lewis Berenzweig and Sgt. 'Tiny' Schrottenboer practising everything from developing to printing photos. In the center, Schrottenboer, together with Pfc Rocco Rizzi, work in the leather-craft shop, adjacent to the photo lab. Below, T-5 Victor Vlach, Berenzweig, Pfc George Segel and S/Sgt. Howard Gentry work in the crude woodcraft shop during off-duty hours. All three shops are in elementary stages of construction, however, and if anyone wants to donate anything of value to the cause, the number is Barry 34, Captain Forrester sez. Meanwhile, Btry. E members sweat it out and are having a lot of fun learning.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



No Chicken, Inspector

'Don't Go!'



T-5 ART LIESER, ace GGG photographer, was 'forced' out of the Army last week after more than three years' service in the HDSF. The St. Louis, Mo., Lensman had been with the camp newspaper for more than a year. Sgt. Tom Crooks, news editor of the *Guardian*, who is also sweating out discharge, begs Lieser to stick around but as the bottom picture shows, Mr. Lieser was in no mood. (Photo by GGG.)



It's Official Now!

Gen. Allen Makes Bob Hope a Wolf



Bob Hope, who has been bragging about being a wolf for years on his many radio broadcasts, really is one now.

Maj. Gen. Terry Allen, commander of the famed 104th (Timberwolf) Infantry Division, made Bob an honorary Timberwolf after the comic completed his NBC broadcast from Camp San Luis Obispo recently.

The Timberwolves are the Oregon outfit (recently visitors at Ft. Cronkhite) which spearheaded the attack upon Germany, and their insignia—and Hope's—is a colorful howling wolf.

YANK to Stop Issues Dec. 28

YANK, the Army magazine written by and for enlisted men, will stop publication with the Dec. 28 issue, the War Dept. has stated.

"The honorable discharge of one of the Army's most colorful and successful activities has been in the cards since successful termination of fighting on all fronts," the department said.

YANK, which cost five cents in rear areas and was free to GIs in the front lines, was at one time being produced at the rate of nearly 3,000,000 copies weekly in 21 editions throughout the world.

The War Dept. will retain full title to the name for any future use.

THEY GOT STUNG

Then there's the tale of the two bees that got married and got a bumble from heaven.

HERE, TOO

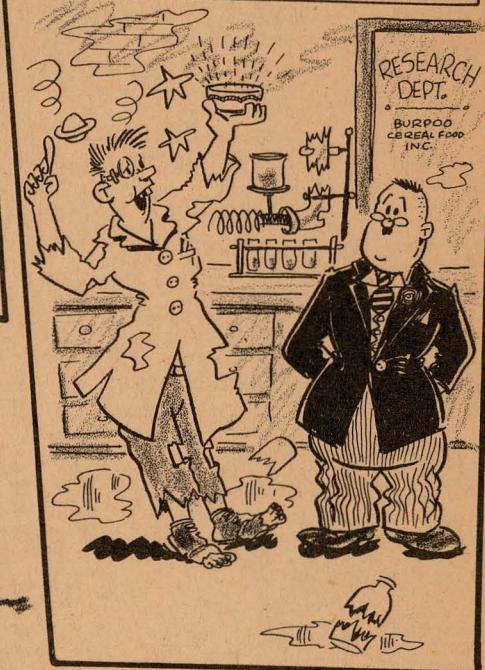
An old midwestern saying that applies to the curfew: "Most people are in bed or in bad by 11 o'clock."



'TIMBERWOLVES' at Ft. Cronkhite talk over plans for their big parade down San Francisco's Market St. in honor of returning Pacific vets. The 'Timberwolves' are the 104th Infantry Division, commanded by Maj. Gen. Terry Allen, and were billeted at the HDSF installation for four days last week. (Photo by GGG.)



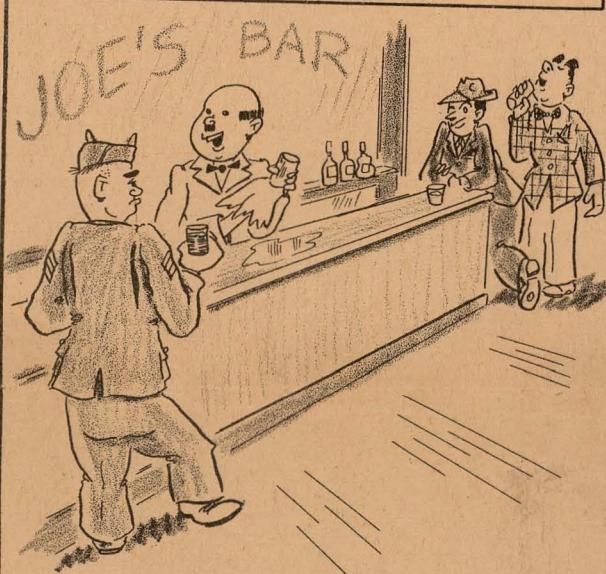
"IT'S TERRIFIC, IT'S SENSATIONAL, J.G.!! OUR NEW ATOMIC BREAKFAST CEREAL DOESN'T CRACKLE--POP--CRUNCH--IT JUST GOES BOOM!!



POME

I WISH I WERE A PORCUPINE
FOR JUST A WEEK OR TWO;
CAUSE THEN I'D HAVE ENOUGH POINTS
TO COME BACK HOME TO YOU.

"THOSE CIVILIANS WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE
IN UNIFORM."



CWS Helps

Loans of 50 special gas masks by the Army Service Forces to Fresno ranchers aided in saving the county's recent raisin crop from leaf hoppers.

The masks, secured by Chemical War Service from the ASF Depot in Ogden, Utah and flown to Fresno, are designed to protest ranchers from the deadly cyanide dust sprayed on the grapevines.

MORTON'S MINT

Salt is used today for money in most of the Ethiopian Empire, and a chunk the size of an egg buys a chicken.

Federal Agencies to Handle Surplus

The sale of Army surplus property valued at more than \$300 is handled through Federal agencies and not by the Army, it was announced today at Ninth Service Command headquarters at Fort Douglas, Utah.

Only Army materials valued at \$300 or less are retained and sold by post salvage officers. In this instance, invitation lists are sent out to the public to participate in competitive bidding for the material on hand.

Once the Army has classified property as surplus, established its value over \$300 and reported it available, the proper government disposal agency takes over and accomplishes sale.

RFC Sells

Sales of Army goods to civilians are made through the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, the National Housing Agency, the U. S. Department of Commerce, the U. S. Maritime Commission and the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Each handles different commodities and varies in sales methods.

The RFC disposes of all materials and equipment used in permanent construction and production supplies, lumber, paint, electric motors, etc.

The National Housing Agency sells housing of a portable, deportable, demountable or prefabricated nature except trailers while the Department of Commerce handles clothing, machinery, glass, vehicles, air-conditioning equipment and furniture.

Vessel Sales

The Maritime Commission is charged with disposal of ships, small water craft and other marine equipment and the Dept. of Agriculture handles the sales of food.

Interested persons may file application with any of the above Property Disposal Agencies to buy Army goods with the exception of the Department of Commerce which sells only to other Federal agencies or to

"MIKE MIKOS"

dealers and jobbers handling consumer goods.

Discharged veterans who are going into agriculture or have their own business may have priority in purchasing Army surpluses in an amount not to exceed \$2,500. Applications for such purchase should be filed with the Smaller War Plants Corporation, also a Federal agency. After checking and approving such applications, the SWPC acts as an agent in obtaining the property from the Property Disposal Agency involved.

Interested veterans may obtain more information about policies and procedures governing the sale of surplus property by contacting their regional Smaller War Plants Corporation. The San Francisco office is at 1355 Market St., telephone Klon-dike 2-2300.

AH, YES!

HOME is where part of the family waits until the rest of them bring back the car.

Good Idea

A new note in chain letters was added recently when several local Harbor Defense soldiers and husbands received the following missive:

"This chain letter was started in Reno in hopes of bringing happiness to tired business and professional men. Unlike most chain letters, this does not cost any money. Simply send a copy to five male friends, then bundle up your wife and send her to the fellow at the top of the list."

"When your name comes to the top you will receive 16,781 women. Have faith and do not break the chain. One man broke it and got his own wife back."

Well, as the mailman used to say, "From now on, brother, it's in the bag."

GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. VIII

Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, January 1, 1946

No. 11



'30'

In newspaper parlance, '30' means the end. And with this issue of the Golden Gate Guardian, '30' is written to a brilliant GI journalistic era, not only of the HDSF publication but to thousands of other service paper sheets all over the world.

The Guardian—or GGG, as some are wont to call it for short—has attempted to bring to soldiers of the HDSF and post a bright, airy, homey newspaper. Its reports have been primarily for the enlisted man, because it was established principally for their benefit. For this reason, among many others, the GGG was respected by all who perused its pages, officer or enlisted man.

Compared to thousands of other military camps in the U.S., the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco (and Ft. Winfield Scott) are very small. Because of this, and because many of the tactical soldiers remained by their guns throughout the entire war in this command, the Guardian followed a more personalized pattern of reporting. Any soldier, whether he was a latrine orderly or a first sergeant, was treated with equal respect as long as there was a story or he had something worth saying.

The same went with officers, and the GGG cannot lay claim to 'apple polishing' with the higher-ups by plastering their faces all over its pages simply to make points. If there was a story concerning an officer, we treated him just as if he were another guy reporting something to one of the downtown newspapers. For instance, a change of commanding officers always was considered news, and it remained our duty to report it as such to the men under his command.

For this reason, and because of the excellent reproduction within its pages, the Golden Gate Guardian was selected second best offset newspaper in North America. Pretty good, we say, for a paper that has had a very limited staff throughout the war.

It should not be said that the GGG stopped publication because of a lack of news. It fades from the local panorama simply because of a lack of funds and because of a lack of personnel to edit its pages. Perhaps someday some soul will come along to resurrect it, because where there are people there is news.

As the final edition 'goes to bed,' several individuals and organizations deserve credit for maintaining the high standards that the GGG has met. Among these are:

Col. William F. Lafrenz, HDSF commanding officer, whose backing of the Guardian for 'the EM and strictly for the EM' has been a contributing factor to its popularity with the GIs in the Harbor Defense. At no time was the GGG refused a privilege from headquarters. In several instances rather serious mistakes were printed in the GGG because of our naturally intense desire to report all facts and keep the story on a personalized vein. The errors were noted, and not repeated, of course, in future editions. It can be said that Colonel Lafrenz truthfully took a personal interest in the Guardian and that he helped the staff immeasurably in keeping its reports accurate.

The Central Post Fund Council, out of which came the thousands of dollars which paid for the GGG. Being very far-sighted in regard to the value of the camp newspaper in HDSF morale, the Guardian gained top priority when it came to money allotments, and when we wanted to put out special editions (such as Christmas, regimental day, deactivation of the 6th C.A., etc.) an immediate okeh was stamped on the request.

The Ft. Scott Post Exchange, which oftentimes paid for extra issues of the GGG when funds were low or unavailable.

The Signal Corps Photo Lab at the Presidio, who snapped, developed and printed all of the GGG's photographic art. It was partially because of the fine photography in the Guardian that the HDSF newspaper received its unusually high rating among U.S. camp newspapers. Some of the finest photographers in the Army worked at the Presidio lab, and their work has graced GGG pages.

The Enterprise Press of South San Francisco, which has printed the Guardian since early 1942. One of the oldest and most respected photo-offset shops in the West, the Enterprise has won many awards with its newspaper reproduction through photo-offset, but none as high as the Guardian award. High in photographic techniques and newspaper make-up, the Enterprise Press took extra pains with the GGG to see that it was as perfect as any paper could be—and because of it, other GI photo-offset editors from Juneau to Key West wrote us asking, "How do you get such fine reproduction?" Credit the Enterprise for knowing all about

(Continued on page 12)

Guardian Angels



POST CENTRAL FUND council, headed by Col. William F. Lafrenz, commanding officer of the Post and HDSF, meets once a month to allocate money for various welfare activities at Ft. Scott and sub-posts. For the past year this group of men have been more than generous in backing the Golden Gate Guardian—financially and spiritually. The benefactors include, reading left to right around the council table, Capt. Joseph E. Casey, athletic and recreation officer; Lt. Col. William H. Crawford, commanding officer, Ft. Baker station hospital; Lt. Col. John Schonher, fort commander, Fts. Baker, Barry and Cronkhite; Colonel Lafrenz; Col. Philip F. Biehl, post executive and commanding officer 1932 SCU; Chaplain John Philip Lindsay, post chaplain; Maj. DeWitt D. Davis, custodian, post central fund; Lt. Frederick Campbell, CO, Btry D, HDSF, Ft. Miley. (Photo by GGG.)



(The Harbor Defenses have been very fortunate throughout the war in having some of the finest chaplains in the Army. These GI padres have had a profound influence on the coast artillery and service command soldiers here. Through this column, 'Chaplain Chats,' every chaplain has at one time or another talked to men of the HDSF, and the editors of the Golden Gate Guardian are certain that their sincere message has helped you as a Soldier and will help you as a Civilian, too.)

This is Christmas, 1945.

For the first time in four years we may observe this season without the feeling that Christmas in the midst of war seems out of place.

Peace has come. Thousands of our fellow soldiers are coming home. This old world is beginning to awaken from the stupor of battle, and we are able to observe Christmas with more of the traditional spirit that we held in other days.

In the years immediately past the fogs of hatred and distrust have hidden from our sight the light of that eternal star of the east. The hour has come when the message of the angels must be re-born within the heart of humanity: "Peace on earth, good will toward men." God gave us a gift on that hushed Galilean night—His Son, our Lord, the savior of men. Through the centuries the Christ had led mankind toward that life of service which makes Christmas a reality.

The light of peace does not illuminate the dark places of this world without the paying of a certain price. Our comrades fallen in battle have shed their blood in our behalf. They did not fail us. They have made it possible for the light of that Christmas star to be seen. Dare we again allow mankind to wander through the foggy mists of chaotic confusion?

We must strongly resolve that the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, made manifest in the life our Lord, will not perish from the earth, but shall become everlasting in human relations.

"May He the unseen guest abide,

Within your hearts this Christmas tide."

Chaplain John P. Lindsay
Chaplain Donald F. Carter
Chaplain John H. Gentry

JAPS 'ON ORDERS'

The Japanese Ministry of education has abolished bayonet drills, target practice, ground battle technique and military ski training in all Japanese schools.

Orders to repeal fencing and jiu-jitsu training will be issued soon, the ministry stated in a note to principals.



MR. TED 'MIKE' MIKOS
The Civilian



SGT. KEN CLIFFORD
The GGG 'Staff'

THE GOLDEN GATE GUARDIAN

Vol. VIII

Tuesday, January 1, 1946

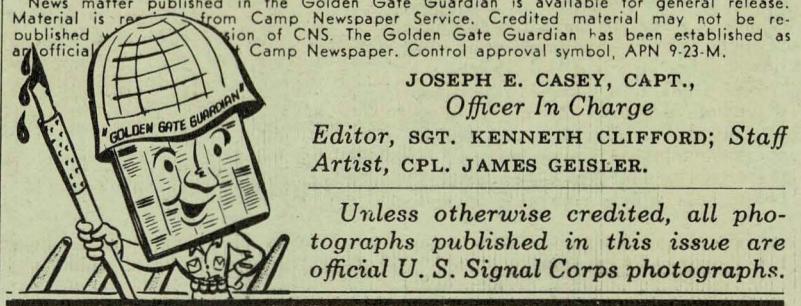
No. 11

The Golden Gate Guardian is published by and for the personnel of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco and associated camps.

News matter published in the Golden Gate Guardian is available for general release. Material is received from Camp Newspaper Service. Credited material may not be re-published without permission of CNS. The Golden Gate Guardian has been established as an official newspaper of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco. Control approval symbol, APN 9-23-M.

JOSEPH E. CASEY, CAPT.,
Officer In Charge

Editor, SGT. KENNETH CLIFFORD; Staff Artist, CPL. JAMES GEISLER.



Unless otherwise credited, all photographs published in this issue are official U. S. Signal Corps photographs.

G.G.G. Receives Army Discharge

THE RUPTURED DUCK

Post Paper Ceases Publication

Sterling 4-Year Record

By Sgt. Ken Clifford
Editor, Golden Gate Guardian

This is a most difficult story to write, indeed.

It is an obituary; the death of a GI newspaper, the GGG. To the ordinary observer or the ordinary soldier, there is nothing truly tear-jerking about a two-bit Army newspaper passing away. But to the soldiers of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco and 1932 SCU—and certainly to we editors who have mirrored HDSF history in print—the closing of the Golden Gate Guardian coffin is indeed rather solemn.

Most every GI and civilian who has been associated with the Harbor Defense and Ft. Scott and Sub-posts for any length of time knows the Guardian. Its pages have reflected the HDSF soldier, the coast artilleryman, the SCU soldier at the supply warehouses, and the civilian over his lathe at the ordnance shop. Each has played an important part in World War II, and the GGG was on hand to tell his story.

But that's getting away from the obituary.

The story of the Golden Gate Guardian bears repeating, because like in any community, it has been a good citizen.

First Ink

The first issue of the GGG rolled off a mimeograph machine in June 1941. Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos—then Pfc—was its founder and first editor, aided by Cpl. Albert Duckwitz and Pvt. LeRoy McGinn.

As in today's GGG, there was a battery reporter's page. Among the contributors was a fella named Pfc Charles Teitel who reported battery news from B-6th, then at Ft. Funston. One day Teitel came into Ft. Scott armed with Chicago, Ill., newspaper recommendations and almost immediately Lt. Miller Ryan, then officer in charge of the Guardian, 'hired' him as co-editor with Mikos. After a couple of editions (during which time the Japs attacked Pearl Harbor and the HDSF was placed on a complete alert-blackout) Teitel took over sole duties as editor, leaving Cpl. Mikos to his first love—art and cartooning.

Incorporated into GGG pages during these periods were items from the Ft. Barry 'News' and the Ft. Cronkhite 'Foghorn' which ceased

(Continued on Page 13)

Yule Celebrated By HDSF Under Peace Conditions

Yuletide came to the Harbor Defense this year in a setting of home—and peace.

Although many of the old faces are no longer to be seen on the various posts, there are those still here who celebrated Christmas, 1945, and New Year's 1946, in an entirely new GI setting.

Ft. Scott in peacetime saw a rather reverend group, and the chaplains reported an unusually fine attendance at all HDSF chapel services. Highlighted were outstanding Candlelight and Midnight Mass services, conducted by Post and assistant chaplains.

Big Doin's

Spotlight of the entire Yule, however, was focused on the gala Chaplain's Christmas Party at the Ft. Scott Service Club, for young sons and daughters of officers and enlisted men on the post. A similar party was held at Ft. Baker under direction of Mrs. A. Melton and Chaplain John Gentry.

With decorations handled by Mrs. William F. Lafrenz and entertainment by Mrs. Philip F. Biehl, the party was attended by more than half a hundred tots, for some of them their first Christmas with

(Continued on Page 13)



SANTA CLAUS gives little 18-month-old Joan Kuttler a nice toy doggie at the annual Chaplain's Christmas Party for Ft. Scott kiddies in the elaborately decorated Ft. Scott Service Club. Scared of Santa at first, little Joan broke into squeals of joy when she discovered that the toy was really hers.

(Photo by GGG.)

Harbor Defense CO to Get Legion of Merit Decoration



Col. William F. Lafrenz

Commanding Officer
Harbor Defenses of San Francisco

His troops guarded the busiest, most vital
World War II port

Victory Loan Nets HD High

Although the strength of the post and Harbor Defenses has been slashed recently, results of the command's 8th Victory War Loan drive to purchase War Bonds indicate a high percentage of participation, according to Capt. Walter F. Cornwell, Post War Bond officer.

While the 7th War Loan totalled more than \$106,000 for a new HDSF high, the current Victory Loan just completed (Dec. 31) has an unofficial civilian-military total of \$34,000 for the three-month period of the military drive.

"Soldiers remaining in the Harbor Defenses have been very wise in continuing their Class B Allotments," Captain Cornwell said, "and quite a few new ones were added to the list, too. Of course, the thousands of discharged soldiers from the HDSF have caused a tremendous drop in total money taken in."

Reconversion!

No need to rush, girdles—enlistments in the WAC are closed.

But the fact remains that those lucky gals who are still in the Army are in for a real Christmas present, come February.

NYLONS!

Yes, according to reports from the Wac Co., Ft. Scott, the War Dept. has authorized the issuance of three pairs of nylons to every Wac still in the Army.

Which is a beautiful deal, especially if it's on a Wac's well-turned leg.

Nisei Elected to GI College Head

Pfc. Isamu S. Aoki of Salt Lake City, a truck farmer, has been elected president of the student council at the University Study Center—the "GI college"—it was announced in Florence, Italy recently.

WDC Presentation At Scott Jan. 4

For "extraordinary fidelity and essential service," Col. William F. Lafrenz, commanding officer, Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, will be awarded the coveted Legion of Merit decoration at a ceremony scheduled for the Ft. Scott parade ground Friday, Jan. 4.

The high award will be made by the commanding general, Western Defense Command, who will also read a special citation relative to the work of Colonel Lafrenz during the years for which the decoration is awarded, Aug. 1940 through July 1945.

A graduate of the University of California in 1916, Colonel Lafrenz' military career is lengthy and brilliant. Its inception was in Aug. 1917 when he pinned on his first set of shavetail bars. So rapid was the young officer's rise in World War I in the Coast Artillery Corps that he was wearing the 'railroad tracks' of a captain by December of the same year.

After several tours of duty in the United States, during which time he became recognized as one of the foremost authorities of coastal armaments, powders and projectiles, Lafrenz was assigned to a coast artillery harbor defense headquarters in Hawaii in 1937. In 1939, however, he returned to his hometown San Francisco to become professor of military science and tactics at the University of San Francisco.

Ft. Scott at Last!

Finally, in 1940 and wearing the silver leaf of a lieutenant colonel, he assumed duties at Ft. Scott as executive officer of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, commanded then by Brig. Gen. E. A. Stockton, Jr.

General Stockton left in late 1942, and Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines, a fellow officer of Lafrenz' while in the Hawaii, assumed command of the HDSF. During General Stockton's tenure, however, Colonel Lafrenz was promoted to the rank of full colonel.

The jovial, blue-eyed colonel assumed full command of the HDSF in March 1944 when General Haines left to command Northern California Sector at the Presidio. A year later he assumed command of Ft. Scott and sub-posts upon the retirement of Col. Arthur E. Rowland.

Good HDSFer

A brilliant leader and strategist, Colonel Lafrenz continued to keep the HDSF on alert at all times, eternally conscious of the importance of their silent mission by the Golden Gate. HDSF soldiers were well trained for their job of guarding the vital San Francisco harbor—hub of World War II against Japan—thanks to the colonel and his fine staff.

A friend of the enlisted man, Colonel Lafrenz was never too busy to break away from desk duties to watch his men go through a practice target fire, or to cheer at a battery softball game.

That's why the Legion of Merit goes to Colonel Lafrenz, one of the highest awards that can be bestowed upon a coast artillerymen in the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco.

USO Shows Play Scott

Two sparkling USO Camp Shows, 'Speak Up' and 'Happy Daze' are slated to hit the Harbor Defense theater boards during January.

Featuring Artie Russell and his orchestra and the comedy antics of Seed and Lynn, 'Speak up' will be featured at the Ft. Scott theater Wed., Jan. 2, at 2015. Also spotlighted in the all-star cast are Lew Brock and Jerry Ann, master of ceremonies and magic, and the Six Madelyn Wallace Girls, a bevy of beautiful dancing girls.

'Happy Daze' has been ticketed for Ft. Scott Tues., Jan. 15, and will include many top-notch Broadway stars.

Both USO shows are for nix, of course.

\$7.50 Gets You \$10—
Buy GI Bonds

GGG Exclusive: No. 14

PRIVATE PUNS

by Mikos



(When the Golden Gate Guardian's hard-working 'Mike' Mikos deserted his GI gillot-pen for a civilian suit, he left the GGG with a terrible omen hanging over its head. Several months ago Mikos began an interesting 'GGG Exclusive' series, featuring the nation's leading comic strip cartoonists, but the string ended on a rather ominous note with 'No. 13.' With Mikos gone, and nobody else to contact another artist for an original for the Guardian, we hit upon a brilliant scheme—a way to kill two birds with one stone: why not a contribution by Mikos himself, and change 'No. 13' to 'No. 14.'

(Presented here is Mikos' work, last in a series of America's best cartoonists.)

Vet Rights Outlined by WMC

"A veteran is a veteran to the United States Employment Service and reports that we are giving former officers the breaks on placements in civilian jobs are just plain bunk."

That's what Paul V. McNutt, former Chairman of the War Manpower Commission, said before retiring when asked about a charge that WMC's United States Employment Service was discriminating against former enlisted men in job placements.

McNutt, a veteran of World War I and former National Commander of the American Legion, labeled the report as a gross, if not deliberate, misinterpretation of the Commission's policy.

No Handshaking

"Discrimination in any form is un-American," he said, "and we want every man and woman in the services to know that there is no discrimination in the War Manpower Commission."

"We don't care what a man's rank was in the military service. We give veterans first priority on all job referrals regardless of rank. The United States Employment Service has already found nearly 1,000,000 jobs for veterans of this war. Last month alone it placed veterans in 100,739 jobs. We want all service personnel to know that we have devoted a great deal of time and

energy and to developing a job counseling and placement service for them. Our aim is to give every returning veteran all the assistance it is possible to give him in obtaining the job for which he is best qualified, whether through previous training and experience or by reason of experience acquired while in military service."

McNutt listed the following USES services available to members of the armed forces:

Info Center

At each separation center a USES interviewer is available to give servicemen general information about: Job opportunities in the nation as a whole and in most communities; skills required and employment probabilities in various occupations; services available at the local USES offices and the location of these offices. At each of the 1,725 local USES offices, which are the job centers of the community, specific information is given about: jobs available in the community; job opportunities in other communities.

In addition, at each of the 1,725 local USES offices, a veteran's employment representative will give the veteran as much time and assistance as he needs to find the best job for which he is qualified, and to obtain his benefits under the GI Bill of Rights.



SMILES from ear to ear, T-5 Leon Ahlhorn, projectionist at the Ft. Scott theater, is officially the last GI to be discharged from the Ft. Scott separation point which closed Dec. 14 after three months of discharge work. As Major DeWitt Davis hands 'Mr.' Ahlhorn his discharge papers, Capt. Thomas Carden and Lt. Oscar Smart (center), officers in charge of the separation point, smile along with lucky GIs in the final discharge batch. (Photo by GGG.)

Ft. Scott Separation Point Closes; 1,700 Discharged

Good Work Turned in by Carden's Crew



LAST FORMATION, but these Wearers of the Waddling Duck didn't care too much—because it was the final pay call, and that meant a nice handful of green stuff for some of them. Lieutenant Smart calls their names. (Photo by GGG.)



NO GREATER GUY to bid farewell to a GI 'about to become a civilian' could be found than Maj. DeWitt Davis, popular 1932 SCU executive officer, who gave each soldier a warm handshake on behalf of the Army. (Photo by GGG.)



'HOORAY! This proves we're civilians!' shout the new civvies, one of the last groups to leave the Ft. Scott separation point. (Photo by GGG.)



BAGS over their shoulders, discharges make a dash for the bus that will take them to their trains—and home.

With more than 1,700 officers and enlisted men having been given the 'waddling duck' and sent homeward as civilians, the Ft. Scott separation point closed its doors Dec. 14 after three months of emergency demobilization service.

Under the direction of Capt. Thomas Carden, separation center officer, Lt. Elizabeth Prowell, assistant, and Lt. Oscar Smart, executive officer, the Ft. Scott separation point discharged more than 1,700 enlisted men. Sixty-five officers were turned into civilian life through the Scott point.

Majority of the separation cases at Ft. Scott were drawn from Harbor Defense and 1932 SCU personnel, although the local center also discharged many GIs from Ft. Mason, Camp Knight, Ft. McDowell, Western Defense Comand, 4th Air Force and numerous small San Francisco Bay Area installations.

High Point

Highlight of the separation point activities, all separates agreed, was the warm final ceremony in which Maj. DeWitt D. Davis, 1932 SCU executive officer, presented the GIs with their precious pieces of white discharge papers and then gave a short cordial farewell speech on behalf of the Army in which they have served.

After the soldier was assigned to the separation point (Bldg. 12 at Ft. Scott), it generally took two days and three hours to obtain the much-sought discharge paper. Normally the procedure takes two days, but Col. Philip F. Biehl, post executive and commanding officer, 1932 SCU, held them three more hours to "give them a good breakfast before they left."

It was not uncommon, however, to see many familiar HDSF and SCU veterans returning to the post the following day wearing civvies, parading their pin-stripes in front of their less fortunate buddies. This situation was created in part by the unavailability of sufficient rail transportation out of San Francisco. Many GIs were forced to wait as long as two weeks for transportation. With majority of the Army and Navy troops from overseas being shipped to San Francisco and discharged immediately upon hitting American soil, normal rail sources are gutted. An estimated 50,000 servicemen are sweating out rail and plane rides out of the Bay Area in a single day.

Personnel working in the Ft. Scott separation center included M/Sgt. Clarence Seales (who during the course of events found himself discharged one day, too), S/Sgt. Juanita Jalouff (Seales' replacement), T-4 Carol Tropauer, Cpl. Daniel Gattis, Pfc June St. Hilare, Pfc Margaret Hayden, Mrs. Annabelle LaPlant, Mrs. Adele Matson and Mrs. Florence Arbor. Counsellors included T/Sgt. Morris Durrant, S/Sgt. Leonard John, Cpl. Burton Payne and Cpl. Bertram Last.

Future discharges, according to Captain Carden, will be sent to separation centers nearest their homes, although those who desire to stay in California may request to be discharged from a separation center in the West, probably either Camp Beale or Ft. MacArthur.



FAST WORK, indeed, was turned in by Capt. Arthur J. Fidgeon and Cpl. Irving Haukedahl in returning a valuable Jap 'nambu' revolver and Jap silk kimono set to their loser, Lt. Col. Abraham Jacobsen at the Ft. Baker hospital. Sgt. J. Ignatius, again, refused to pose as reward for his part in the case. (Photo by GGG.)

MPs Recover Nip Souvenirs

This is probably the fastest and slickest case ever solved by the Ft. Scott provost marshal office.

When Lt. Col. Abraham Jacobsen returned to the U.S. after his tenure in Tokyo, Japan, he was assigned as a hospital case to the Ft. Baker station hospital. He forfeited all valuables to the custodian of the hospital safe—except for some valuable Nip souvenirs he wished to keep a personal eye upon.

As things are wont to do in the Army, the two souvenirs—the first a valuable 'nambu' Japanese revolver in a holster, the second a set of expensive Jap silk gimonas he was bringing home for his 5-year-old daughter—suddenly vanished into thin air.

Quick Job

Capt. Arthur J. Fidgeon, formerly with the New York police force, promptly appeared on the scene from his Ft. Scott MP offices, and with the services of S/Sgt. Earl Lake, Sgt. J. Ignatius McNamara,

and Cpl. Irving Haukedahl, solved the case within two hours.

The valuable revolver was found in a most convenient spot—buried beside the highway near Mill Valley. The kimono search lasted several minutes longer, and the items were ultimately discovered in an obscure desolate spot amid the rafters of the hospital.

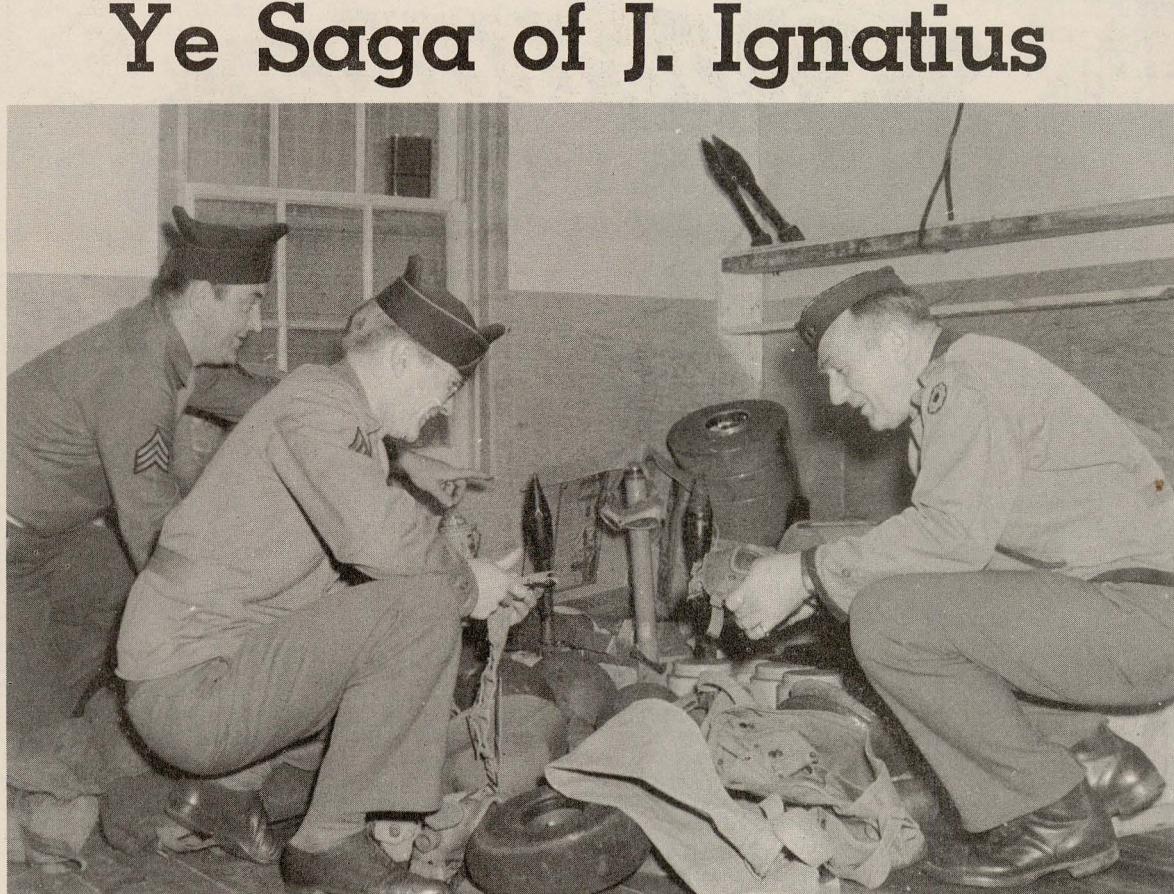
"I never thought I'd ever see those souvenirs again," Colonel Jacobsen beamed from his hospital bed.

To show his appreciation, he has written a letter to the proper authorities commanding the quick detective work of the Ft. Scott GI cops.

"Aw, 'twas nuttin,'" Captain Fidgeon blushed in his bashful Flatbush manner, "just another day's work for a New York flatfoot."

SHINE?

"I. Simon Nyze" is the name of a service station operator in New England.



THE LOOT. Here is pictured a small portion of the GI booty that the Ft. Scott provost marshal sleuths recovered from a Park-Presidio apartment house hiding place kept by an organized gang of teen-aged San Francisco juveniles. Capt. Arthur J. Fidgeon, right, examines the stolen Ft. Scott equipment along with Sgt. Harry Steiner and Cpl. Irving Haukedahl, Sgt. J. Ignatius McNamara, who aided immeasurably in earlier phases of 'Case No. 1121,' refused to pose—for modesty's sake. (Photo by GGG.)

Jogged Memory

"Why do you want a divorce from Private Jones?" asked the judge before whom the suit was being tried.

"It's this way, Judge," the woman answered; "my husband is a no-good loafer. All he thinks about is gambling and horse racing. Why, he doesn't even remember our wedding day."

At this, the husband jumped to his feet and shouted:

"That's a lie! We were married the day that Twenty Grand won the Kentucky Derby!"

'Case No. 1121'

or

S. Holmes Scores Again

The vaunted persistence of Scotland Yard-men has nothing on the GI doggedness of the Ft. Scott provost marshal sleuths.

In the voluminous case history files of the Ft. Scott PM office, none was as baffling as 'Case No. 1121.' The amazing case was recently cleared up, the culprits apprehended and the dockets closed, thanks to a neat bit of sleuthing as old Sherlock himself could turn.

'Case No. 1121' has a local angle, yes indeed.

J. Ignatius Appears

Initial thread in this strange woven pattern started back on 5 Feb 1945 when Bakers Beach reported the theft of several valuable pieces of GI equipment, including carbines, sub-machineguns and an M-1. Investigators on the case included, amongst others, one Sgt. J. Ignatius McNamara, late a leading barrister enjoying civilian existence in San Francisco. In this case, however, J. Ignatius was forced (through a matter of rank, principally) to play the somewhat dubious role of a Dr. Watson—plodding his way thru the case only to have the glory break miraculously into the hands of an S. Holmes.

S. Holmes, in this case, is as you guessed it—Capt. Arthur J. Fidgeon.

Nothing in the way of concrete evidence was gained through the 5 Feb 1945 investigation, so the case remained inactive, although J. Ignatius pondered very deeply over the problem between snatches of sack duty at Hq-SCU.

A Clue!

Later, on 24 Nov 1945, to be exact, Btry. Chamberlain reported the dastardly theft of similar pieces of GI equipment. Fidgeon, alias S. Holmes, together with investigators Sgt. Harry Steiner and Cpl. Irving Haukedahl, minutely scrutinized the surrounding area to the crime and reported back to the home office with a set of footprints.

Working on the surmise that small feet often are attached to small children, Fidgeon's fledglings began a series of under-cover investigations, although the good captain swears to this day that most of the under-cover work done by his star detective J. Ignatius was done under the cover of his GI sack at Hq-SCU.

After several weeks, all post juveniles (Army brats to you) and other juveniles at surrounding schools were contacted. Several leads were obtained, and finally through a piece of swift action the first cache of Ft. Scott loot was found and a well-organized teen-aged gang apprehended.

Cache Captured

In a setting only a Flatbush cop could paint, fear was set into the hearts of the juveniles, and they squealed. Consequently, another well-organized gang of teen-aged

gangsters was apprehended, and great quantities of Ft. Scott loot was uncovered and returned to the empty Ft. Scott gun racks. The stolen equipment, ultimately discovered in an apartment house in the Park-Presidio district, was well-hidden (that is, from anyone but S. Holmes Fidgeon), but was finally discovered cached between the ceiling and the floor of a hanging causeway that led from one apartment house to another.

So well camouflaged was the booty that even the fond parents of the delightful juvenile delinquents were not aware of its presence. Burglar tools were also found with the captured items.

Of course, J. Ignatius was not on hand at the final break, but could he help it if he was on a three-day pass in Los Angeles?

Intriguing Series

"All in all, 'Case No. 1121' is a very interesting case," the Harlem Hangman Fidgeon stated. "Not only did we recover all of our stolen Army property, but we also broke up a series of juvenile thefts which were spreading in and around Ft. Scott."

"Juvenile delinquency is quite a problem these days, and we hope that we have done something to curb it. Certainly the Army has an interest in these young kids—they'll be in the Army themselves, too, someday, and the military is always looking for clean, honest fellas."

"It's a credit to all our Ft. Scott provost marshal staff—yeah, even J. Ignatius—that we cleared up something that might have led to more serious trouble for those kids later on in life. The FBI and San Francisco Juvenile Court has the case now, but they can thank the determined doggedness of the Ft. Scott MPs that they have such a fine case to work on to begin with."

Watson Worries

J. Ignatius, alias Dr. Watson, had a very provoking experience on the case in general, it must be admitted. On the scent but never actually seeing the trees because of the woods, sums up poor McNamara's plight. But the experienced lawyer points with more than usual pride to the earlier 'leads' of the case which are rather unglamorous, to say the least.

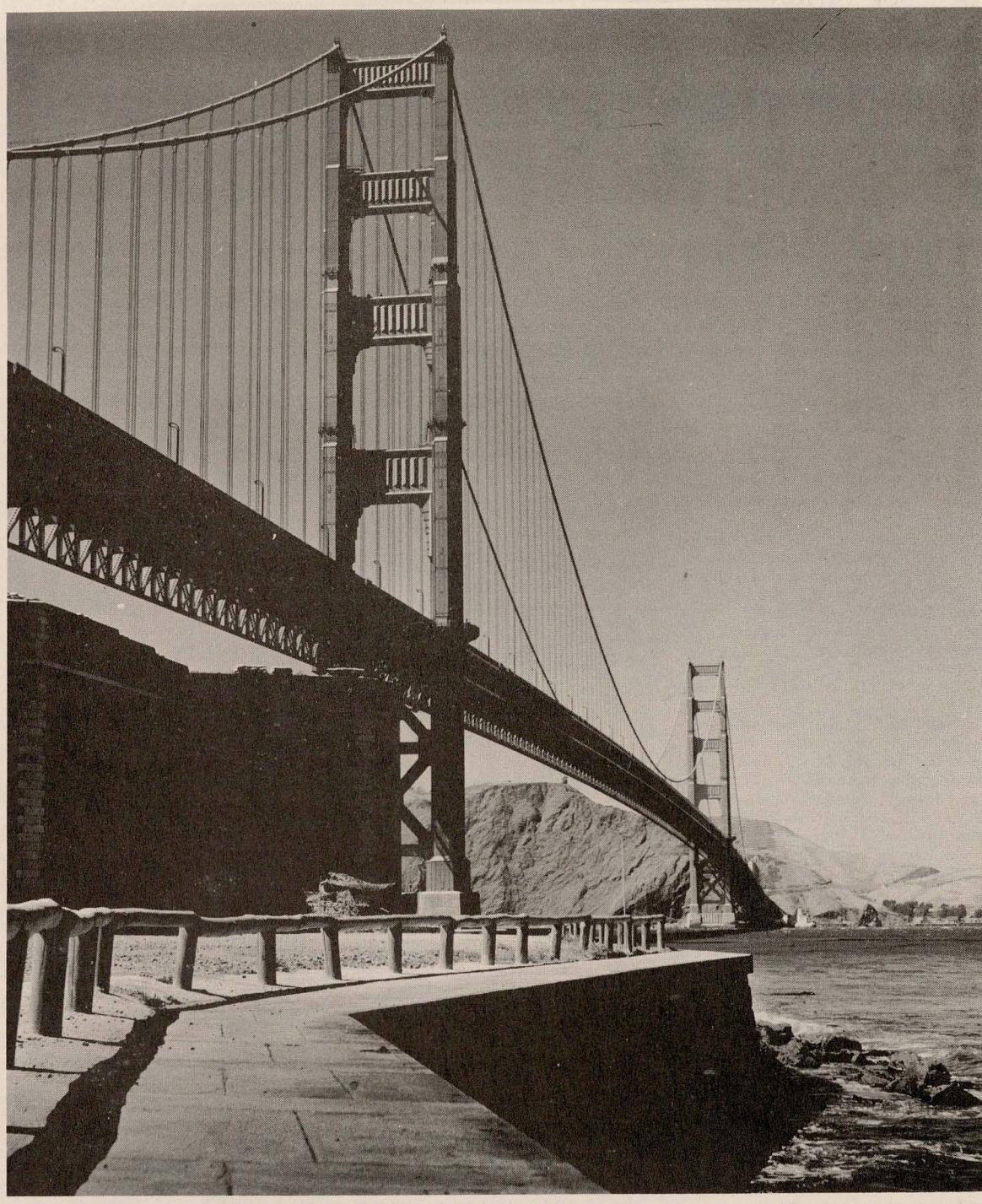
The only incident that has him stymied is: how did S. Holmes know that the booty was cached in such a commonplace space as beneath the floor of a causeway between two buildings?

Elementary, my dear Watson, elementary. Just be a New York cop.

ACCURATE PITCHER

An American soldier took an English lassie to the first baseball game she had ever seen. After it was over, he asked her how she liked it.

"Perfectly ripping," she said. "But what I liked best was the way the pitcher hit the bat every time."



THE GOLDEN GATE today looks a lot differently than it did in 1915, as the beautiful Golden Gate Bridge, towering above the old Ft. Point bastion, spans San Francisco Bay from Ft. Scott to Ft. Baker.

Reporting REPORTERS

Baker Wacs

By Cpl. Gertrude Oliphant

Right in the holiday mood was our Christmas party in the Wac dayroom Thursday evening, Dec. 20. It was slightly riotous. There was the barracks bag dressing race, for instance. If you think women are slow dressing, you should have seen the way these GI lassies got into those little numbers in nothing flat, even down to the last tidy detail.

Ruthy Romer did okeh with her 'mop' of blonde ringlets, but she made a mistake which disqualified her when she tied her stockings around her neck. Ruth Moore even got her girdle on (over one leg). But 'Pete' took top honors when she climbed into her barracks bag. Then there was a little game called 'pinning the finger on Santa,' or 'Daniel in the Lion's Den.' You might even call it 'tasty tid-bits' if you like. Any way you look at it, it was a snacky wacky.

The company has been having quite a bit of growing pains recently, and we've been getting in a lot of rank, too. Here's the line-up: T-3 Aloise Patten, now assisting in

Pharmacy; S/Sgt. Ruth Romer, in charge of Physical Therapy; T-4 Rosa Saavedra and T-4 Joan Stanne, both working in the laboratory; T-5 Charline Walker and T-5 Elsie Webster, Ward 8 workers and Surgery aids; T-4 Ramona Washer and T-5 Linelle Olsen, grinding away in the Dental Clinic; Pfc Fay Katz, hospital mess hall worker—well, they've all come within the last month. They're old-timers around here now, fitting into their jobs easily and smoothly.

Pvt. Madeline Hartman and Shirley Keith have both been discharged, enjoying civilian blessedness. Ima Burke is out of the hospital awaiting her discharge, too.

After our topkick Mary Moscato left for civilian life, S/Sgt. 'Kitty' Rogers stepped forward and took over morning report duties. She's been turning in quite a good job as a tough old first sgt., at that.

Lt. Petersen, our CO, who left the Army Dec. 14, was succeeded by Lt. Marvel Tharp who made her 'formal debut' at the Christmas shindig.

Wac SCU

By Sgt. Teresa DiDominicis

Lot of our Wacs have gone back to reconversion since the last issue of the GGG. Many are trying to decide whether to become a civilian or stay a Wac. Some of the gals returning from separation centers are finding out that they're missing out on a treat—all Wacs will be issued three pairs of nylons in Feb.

T/Sgt. Bernice Sandnes has left on furlough, the bride of a fighting Yank just back from the battles in Europe. They are honeymooning in Florida. The sarge will report to a separation center near there at the end of her furlough for that welcome discharge.

Pfc Ruth Walker has learned never to hold a door closed for a certain Wac. We're certain that it will never happen again, Ruth.

Pfc Weslene Robinson was very much surprised the other day to receive a Christmas card with her picture in it. Of course, 'Robbie' was fast asleep in the picture, the snapshot having been taken during one of her lunch hours.

T-5 Lee Treadway has been attempting to guess what S/Sgt. Leonard John was carrying around in that little package he had that they acquired while Christmas shopping. "It better be a mink coat, or I'll kill the guy," Lee said. "The package was terribly small for a mink coat, though. He probably got me a reconditioned pair of Salvation Army nylons."

Newest fiance around the Wac shack is Pvt. Marjorie Stafford who finally said yes to her chief petty officer who has been courting her for five years. They plan to settle down in St. Petersburg, Fla.

A lovely bride indeed was the former Pfc Helen Ritchie who is now Mrs. Broadwell. The big moment was completed in the Ft. Scott chapel, but a moment just about as important was being able to wear civilian clothes (temporarily, of course).

New CO of the GI chicks is Lt. Marvel Tharp who came to Ft. Scott from Baxter General Hospital, Spokane, Wash. Ex-CO Lt. Margaret Petersen has been discharged and enjoying (?) the cold weather back home in Lake Zurich, Ill.

Another Wac which the love bug has feasted upon is Pfc Mildred Roberts, blonde Godiva of the UPO. She plans to acquire a new surname very soon, and she readily admits that she and Brownie will make a very loving couple, indeed.

Something new in the way of fatigue clothing has been obtained by Pfc Martha Smith. They are a pair of very red slacks. "All I need now is a checkered design, and I'd have a perfect checker board," Smith admits.

T-5 Martha Spangler has received a beautiful black gown for Christmas, that she expects to wear as soon as she gets the 'waddling duck.' And Pvt. Camille St. Hilare is enjoying the snow back in Ohio, her first furlough since she enlisted in the Wac.

Boner of the year was pulled the other day by Pfc Juliette Reyes, alias 'The Accent.' The gushing native of Puerto Rico was rather nonplussed one day to discover that when stripes are worn they are sewed on both sleeves, and not like they do it in the Waves.

Hq-SCU

Now that the 'Battle of Christmas Parties' is over and everyone is settling back into their normal stagger, the gold loving cup can be awarded to the champion toaster of old Bayview Inn. The winner is Sgt. Hardy B. 'Sunstroke' Ross, UPO chair trooper, whose win wasn't even close. He holds the somewhat dubious honor of being poured into his sack every night throughout the Yule rush. "That Christmas spirit this year is 100 proof," the Scott bon-vivant muttered between hangovers.

Cheery spot, indeed, is the mess hall. That slick tree and all that succulent Yuletime chow was turned out by the company's new mess sgt., Sgt. Jack Tucker. Tucker was a civilian for awhile, but found the going so rough that he re-upped. He's an ex-topkick.

About the happiest man around these parts is Cpl. Hamilton Stewart, major domo of the Ft. Scott cinema. The little mosquito is on the next discharge draft, and he's looking forward to that wife and kid of his in Joisey. Many others are leaving the old Inn, and ere 90 days more pass the old hotel personnel lists should be slashed to a nubbin.

Blurry-eyed, but still able to negotiate around the post, several SCUers returned from Mendocino Co. on the 'Christmas tree detail.' Surprise of the trip was discovering the true MOS of Stewart. Normally considered a theater mgr., it turned out that the fellow was a better than average truck driver, and an even better cook. T-4 Ken Clifford captured the trophy for cutting down the most trees, while T/Sgt. Homer Jack and Sgt. Amedeo Scalzi took honors in the eating-sleeping dept. Capt. Joseph E. 'Rank Doesn't Mean a Thing' Casey was in charge of the detail.

The movement of personnel from one building to the other, and vice versa, has caused many weary backs, what with bed, mattresses, footlockers, etc., to carry. The move was completed so that the CO, Capt. Joseph Jones, and his cohorts would know where every man is at a moment's notice.

Saddest sack of the week is Sgt. Mel Sanders, financial magnate, whose cribbage game has suffered one of the worst set-backs in the history of the card game. "I can't even win by cheating," he moans. "Much more of this, and I'll go back to knitting."

T-5 Mike Geisler and Cpl. Ed Arms have at last found their niche at Ft. Scott. The dapper mustached Geisler has drawn the somewhat questionable honor of pulling CQ on New Year's Day, consecutively; Arms drew a similar assignment, only it was Christmas Eve and Christmas Day. The 'CQ Kids,' forsooth.

Shining example of what the real athlete looks like is M/Sgt. Walt Leopard, Hq-SCU topkick, in a basketball suit. An All-American in any league, the muscled sarge is the star of the company casaba club. He can sink 'em from any place (once a game), and his speed leaves opponents gasping, almost. He points with restraining pride to the fact that opponents have only made 892 points past his guarding in three games.

SEEN 'N HEARD: Sgt. Bill Jane on furlough to southern California . . . T/Sgt. Ed Jones policing up outside the barracks . . . Pfc John Suba filling in for Cpl. Craig Morrow at the post-office, while Craig is furloughing . . . M/Sgt. Al Stuller and T/Sgt. Homer Jack putting out some plenty fancy home-made Xmas cards . . . T-4 Clayton Paige driving his wreck to Camp Stoneman to visit a 'brother' he hasn't seen for several years . . . S/Sgt. Hugh Bennett entertaining the populace at the NCO club with his fresh banter and sterling piano playing . . . Sgt. George Worden about ready to become supply sgt. . .

Capt. Jones trying to beg-borrow-or steal Christmas lights for the company trees . . . T-5 Mike Geisler and Pfc Dick Freda driving to southern California for the holidays . . . S/Sgt. Muncie Bonner getting out of the Army, then coming back to work at his same job at the motor pool, as a civilian employee . . . Sgt. J. Ignatius McNamara with a sleek haircut . . . Sgt. Bert Nicholls announcing very solemnly that he's going on a reducing diet.



MERRY CHRISTMAS
from THE WOLF & C.N.S.

'Snafu'
GI 'Lost' on KP
In Merry Mix-Up

By Cpl. Bob Murphy

Farewell, readers. "parting is such sweet sorrow." The last issue of our paper, the GGG, is now published. It has been fun writing for it, with its gossip columns, gag sections, news flashes and all such items.

The Guardian always was used by the GIs here as Top Reference Material—anything the GGG printed was law! It definitely has been an asset to morale for HDSF troops; where else could they throw a little gossip at their buddies, read news from a GI's point of view, and above all, enjoy another GI's sense of humor.

With this being my last column for the Guardian, I wish to say "Auf Wiedersehen" to the many readers of the Guardian; may joy and success be yours always.

The last few weeks have been rather busy and exciting for a lot of personnel of Btry. G. First of all, 62 of the fellows took up the roles of civilians. From the ones we have had letters and news tips, they seem to be enjoying it.

In the dayroom, you see only the few fellows that are left—nothing like the good old days when you were lucky to be able to find a seat because of the many soldiers.

Even our Topkick Cliff Jakust entered the character role of Mister Civilian. Everyone misses him, and all the boys—Kirk, Kip, Ossie, Machajski, Keane, Balesteri, Brennan, Klinger and gosh—just the whole bunch of them.

Once again we bid goodbye to our BC, Capt. Harley Stewart, and say hello to our new chief, Capt. James McDermott. Welcome to all the new personnel in the battery, too—Cpl. Hellrung, Ciccone, and all the others.

GI Obstetrician Finds Emergency Too Grueling

Sgt. John Sweet, American paratrooper, prowled stealthily through a newly captured Luzon town on a sniper hunt. Instead, he found a Filipino woman in childbirth and assisted in the delivery.

After rolling up his sleeves and sending a boy to bring to his assistance the first woman he could find, Sweet built a fire, heated two cans of water and began the delivery as the boy came back with the woman.

"I was very glad when the episode was completed," he said with a sigh of exhaustion. "Or so I thought, until we found a second baby on its way and went to work."

"When the third one came, my head started to whirl. I turned the mother and babies over to the woman who helped me, and got the hell out of there."

An Army civil affairs committee later provided canned milk, and a doctor treated the woman. The sergeant is doing as well as can be expected.

Hash, Preez!

Japs Nuts About C Ration Stews

C ration hash stew has gone over so big with the Japs that a single can sells for 20 yen (\$1.33) on the Tokyo black market.

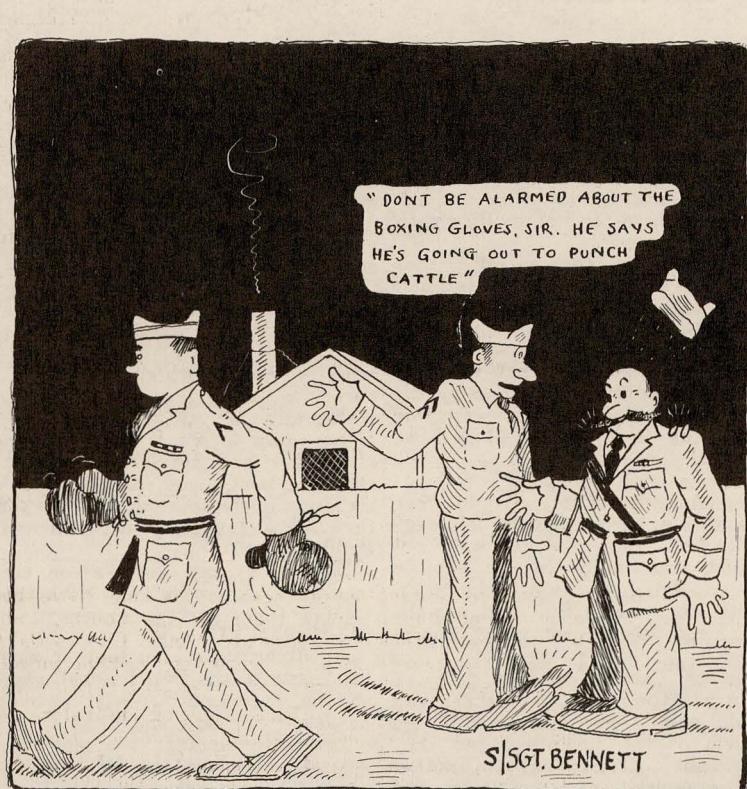
Despite sharp orders by both American and Japanese authorities, black market Jap merchants are offering 20 yen for a package of American cigarettes and 10 yen for a packet of sugar contained in Army field rations.

Fancy USO Show Plays At Scott Last Dec. 7

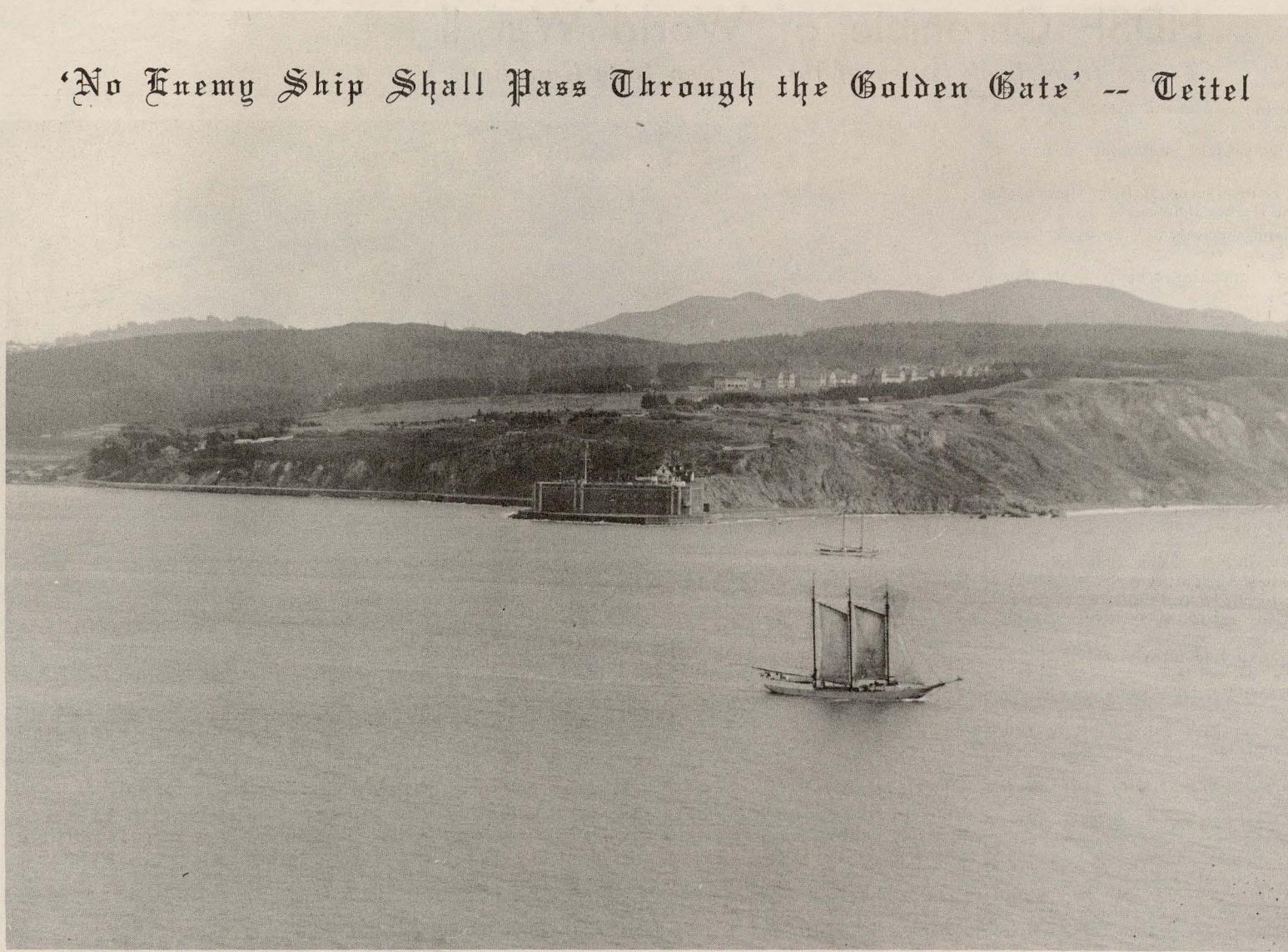
'Right About Rhythm,' a USO Camp Show featuring the 'Six Sweethearts,' played the Ft. Scott theatre Friday, Dec. 7, before a large GI audience.

Included in the remainder of the cast were Margie, Lee and Bobby, an acrobatic trio; Taylor, Trout and Mickie, jugglers and hoop spinners; and Betty Ann Simms, vocalist.

NO KIDDIN'
Alongside a lonesome roadway down South, this sign was nailed to a tree: "Hearken! No Parkin' Larkin or Sparkin'—and No Foolin'!"

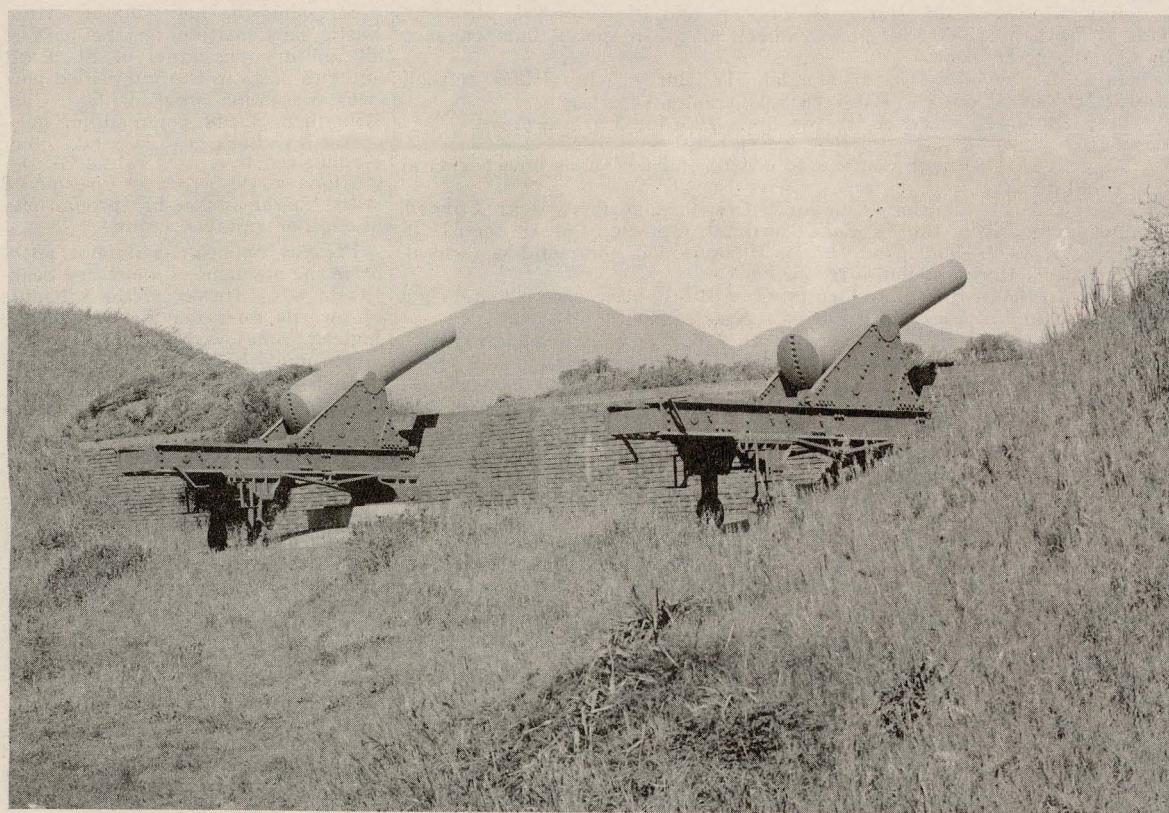


'No Enemy Ship Shall Pass Through the Golden Gate' -- Teitel

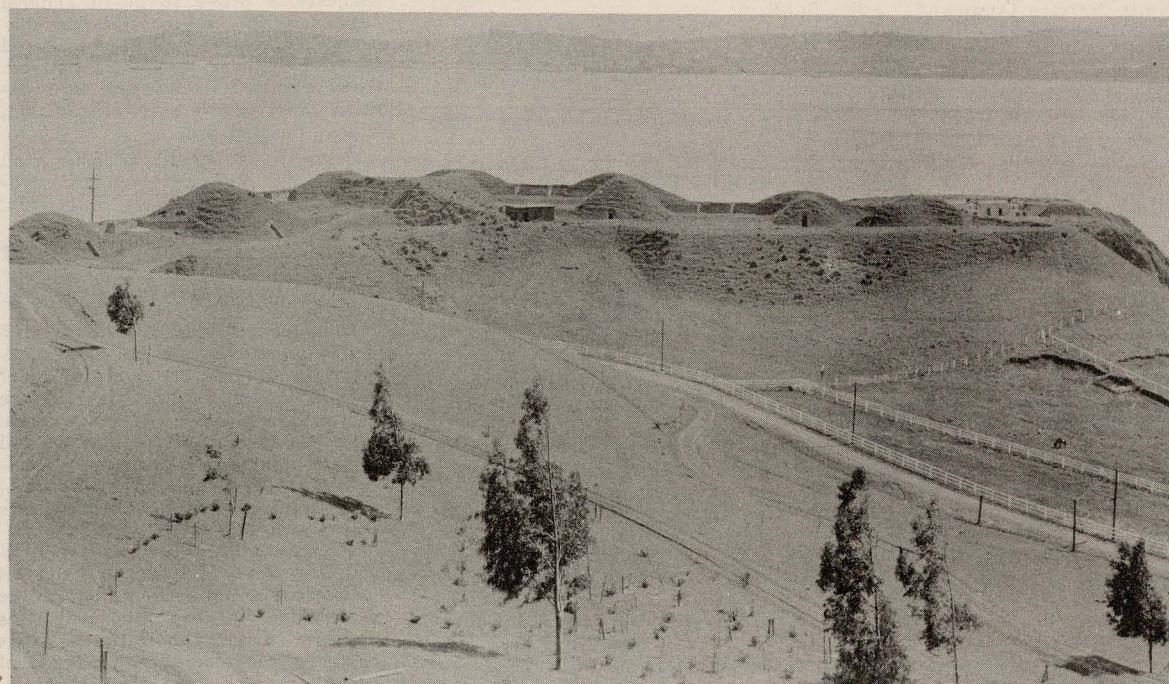


FT. WINFIELD SCOTT, nerve center of the Harbor Defenses of San Francisco, as it appeared in 1915 immediately after it was named a coast artillery post, would have caused the ambitious Sgt. Charles Teitel, former editor of the GGG and author of the famous HDSF Pearl Harbor slogan, 'No Enemy Ships Shall Pass Through the Golden

Gate,' to gnash his teeth in anger. Because, believe it or not, here is an enemy vessel sailing (and the word is used literally) out of the Golden Gate—and the HDSFers behind their guns at mighty Ft. Point weren't even alerted! But don't be frightened, it was merely an Italian fishing schooner on its way out past the 'potato patch' to get fish.



THE LAST WORD in seacoast artillery power were these brand new 10-inch mortars at Ft. Barry, 1915.



FT. BAKER was a rather bleak, desolate spot in 1915, although its gun positions were considered one of the most formidable in the Harbor Defense.

Valuable Photos, 1915 Era, Found

The Golden Gate Guardian scores again!

Several weeks ago Lt. Col. Harry Krenkel, post engineer, Ft. Scott, was rumaging through some old files and came across several old glass negatives. On the negatives were photographic scenes of the old Harbor Defenses taken in 1915 immediately after the HDSF was opened and GIs began to live right next to their cannons, mortars and guns.

World War II brought quite a change, of course, and these reproductions are a tribute to the skill, modernization and flexibility of the Coast Artillery Corps.

The GGG herewith presents a few of these valuable pictures as a pictorial history of coast artillery predecessors.

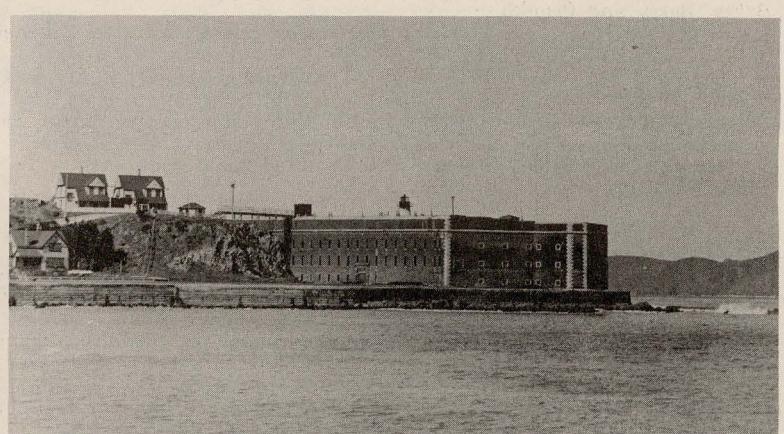
GI Joe Wants Comfort In 'Civvie' Wardrobe

When GI Joe checks in as a civilian, his first thought is clothes, according to a survey by a national magazine.

When they hop around they want the price tags to read from \$30 to \$40 for suits. Comfort and variety are musts, with emphasis on sports shirts and slacks. As for ties, the 4-in-hand rates first.

The dough-foots have learned to take care of their feet and they plan to coddle them with 2 and 2-3 pairs of shoes annually at \$9 per pair. Comfort and variety again get top billing here, so they've included sports shoes. Socks must be self-supporting and as for unmentionables, cotton shirts and T-shirts are preferred for both summer and winter.

Old folks like to give good advice, because they are no longer capable of setting bad examples.



FT. POINT, prior to 1915 the original 'Ft. Winfield Scott,' is pictured as a very modern, sleek gun battery guarding the Golden Gate. The two houses seen on the skyline have since been torn down, giving way to modern engineering—the Golden Gate Bridge.

Hector Ye Selector

Tabs 1945 All-Americans

Hector Ye Selector, as far as can be ascertained the only GI sports picker in the world who bats .000, winds up his illustrious Army career with the Golden Gate Guardian by choosing a '45 All-American football team.

First Team	Second Team
Morris (Northwestern) ... L. End	Bechtol (Texas)
Esser (Wisconsin) ... L. Tackle	Savitsky (Penn)
Tranpani (Louisiana State) ... L. Guard	Castronis (Georgia)
Mancha (Alabama) ... Center	Wheeler (Arkansas)
Sparlis (U.C.L.A.) ... R. Guard	Amling (Ohio State)
McClure (Nevada) ... R. Tackle	Coulter (Army)
Duden (Navy) ... R. End	Ravensberg (Indiana)
Wedemeyer (St. Mary's) ... Q. Back	Leicht (Oregon)
Fenimore (Okla. A & M) ... R. Half	Gilmer (Alabama)
Davis (Army) ... L. Half	Scott (Navy)
Blanchard (Army) ... F. Back	Pihos (Indiana)

A good third team would include Walker (Yale) and Dodge (Nevada), ends; Nemetz (Navy) and Plyler (Texas), tackles; Mastrangelo (Notre Dame) and Johnson (Baylor), guards; Scott (Navy), center; Tannehill (Southern California), Cody (Purdue), Dancewicz (Notre Dame), and Trojanowski (Connecticut), backs.

BOWL PICKS

Rose Bowl—U.S.C. 13, Alabama 13; Sugar Bowl—Oklahoma A & M 19, St. Mary's 13; Orange Bowl—Holy Cross 20, Miami 6; Raisin Bowl—Fresno State 13, Drake 7; Cotton Bowl—Texas 27, Missouri 6; Oil Bowl—Tulsa 14, Georgia 7; Sun Bowl—Denver 7, New Mexico 0; Gator Bowl—South Carolina 19, Wake Forest 12; Vulcan Bowl—Texas College 18, Tennessee State 6; Flower Bowl—Louisiana Normal 7, Lane College 6; North-South Game—Gray 14, Blue 6; Shrine East-West Game—West 13, East 7.

HDSF Chronicle of World War II

(Taken from back issues of the 'Golden Gate Guardian'.)

Dec. 7, 1941—HDSF on alert following Jap sneak attack on Pearl Harbor.

May 20, 1942—Lou Jalos, former lightweight contender, arrives to take over HDSF athletic program.

Oct. 20, 1942—Brig. Gen. Ralph E. Haines succeeds Brig. Gen. E. A. Stockton, Jr., as commanding officer of the Harbor Defense.

June 12, 1942—Col. Arthur E. Rowland succeeds Col. Lewis E. Goodier as commanding officer, SCU 1932, Ft. Scott.

Oct. 5, 1942—Bob Hope and cast make appearance at Ft. Scott theater.

Dec. 7, 1942—Willie Hoppe drubs Lt. Col. Benjamin Hawkins in three-cushion billiards, in post gym exhibition.

Dec. 12, 1942—Sgt. Chuck Johnson sets new HDSF bowling record with a 705 series, games of 216, 257 and 232.

Jan. 21, 1943—Johnny Ogozaly retains HDSF boxing crown from Contender Norman Cosgrove, N-6th.

Feb. 18, 1943—D-18th, Ft. Funston, wins HDSF basketball crown for second year in row.

Feb. 20-21-22, 1943—HDSF soldiers see original show, 'This Is The Army,' at S. F. Civic Aud.

Feb. 15, 1943—S/Sgt. William Kilcourse of Mine Flotilla, Ft. Baker, receives Legion of Merit decoration for Bay rescue work.

Mar. 4, 1943—New Ft. Scott PX opens.

Mar. 8, 1943—Ft. Cronkhite Service Club goes big time, as Army Hostesses take over reins. A 5,000-book library is featured.

Mar. 26, 1943—Many HDSFers leave for ASTP training.

Apr. 8, 1943—Sgt. Charles Teitel, GGG editor, gets exclusive interview with Mme. Chiang Kai-Shek.

Apr. 10, 1943—Bob Harris, ex-Cincinnati Red hurler, stationed with Hq-SCU, Ft. Scott, stars for HDSF all-stars baseball team.

Apr. 17, 1943—General Haines presents Soldier's Medal to Cpl. Ernest Haack, E-6th, Ft. Cronkhite.

April 18, 1943—First lump deposit to Red Cross Blood Bank by HDSF made under sponsorship of Golden Gate Guardian.

Apr. 20, 1943—New Ft. Scott PX grill opens.

May 2, 1943—First K-9 dogs go on duty with interior guard at Ft. Scott.

May 5, 1943—GGG awarded prize as second best U. S. camp news-paper.

June 12, 1943—New Ft. Funston recreation building opens.

June 15, 1943—NCO school under operation at Ft. Scott.

July 8, 1943—Steiki hurls no-run, no-hit game as D-18th beats H-6th for HDSF softball crown. Viviano pitched for the Ft. Barry losers.

July 10, 1943—I-6th cited for excellent target practice fire, and for outstanding use of radar.

July 30, 1943—F/Sgt. Clifford Bunting of F-6th, Ft. Baker, retires after 30 yrs. service.

Aug. 17, 1943—Jane Withers visits Ft. Funston rec hall.

Aug. 26, 1943—Lou Licht nabs HDSF tennis crown.

Sept. 3, 1943—Don Weber, former St. Paul American Assn. chucker, makes his first appearance in HDSF baseball, bests Hund of I-6th (Ft. Barry Lions), 2-1 for the Lions' first reversal in 30 HDSF starts.

Sept. 4, 1943—Col. John H. Fonvielle goes to Western Defense Command; Lt. Col. John Schonher takes his place as fort commander of Fts. Baker, Barry and Cronkhite.

Sept. 12, 1943—Maj. Gen. Enrico Gaspar Dutra, Brazilian Minister of War, visits HDSF with his staff.

Oct. 4, 1943—Pat O'Brien and Allan Jenkins appear at Ft. Scott theater.

Oct. 5, 1943—Lt. Beth Veley, former Corregidor evacuee nurse, assumes command as Chief Nurse at Ft. Baker.

October 18, 1943—William Winters, noted radio commentator, lectures to SCU personnel in Ft. Scott theater.

Oct. 20, 1943—British GIs try out HDSF ack-ack.

Nov. 2, 1943—Bob Hall, former All-American football and track star from USC, arrives at Ft. Scott.

Nov. 4, 1943—Lt. Col. Albert Treichler retires from the Army. The colonel was executive officer of the Ft. Baker hospital at the time of his retirement.

Nov. 19, 1943—Col. Kenneth Rountree assumes regimental command of the 18th C. A., succeeding Lt. Col. Richard Moorman. Regimental parade held at Fleischhacker Park.

Dec. 12, 1943—Ft. Baker nurses undergo rugged commando training at Ft. Barry course.

Jan. 5, 1944—E-6th Tunneleers, Ft. Cronkhite, win HDSF basketball crown.

Jan. 6, 1944—Ann Baxter, Burns & Allen, Mickey Rooney, Phil Silvers, Porter Hall and Monica Whelan visit HDSF; eat chow in outlying batteries.

Jan. 8, 1944—General Haines assumes NCS command.

Jan. 8, 1944—Commando raiders attack HDSF installations, but are stopped cold.

Jan. 18, 1944—Ginny Simms visits Ft. Baker hospital.

Jan. 20, 1944—HDSF GIs begin commando training at Ft. Barry and Ft. Cronkhite. Maj. D. A. Rosher is in charge of rugged school.

Jan. 28, 1944—Lt. Bill Beck, former Rhode Island State football coach, arrives at Ft. Scott for duty with the Navy Det.

Feb. 3, 1944—Lt. Helen Henczel, first WAC in HDSF, takes over PX job.

Feb. 13, 1944—Isaac Stern, famed concert violinist, appears at Scott theater.

Feb. 7, 1944—Colonel Rountree assumes command of the 6th C. A., succeeding Col. John C. Hutson.

Feb. 9, 1944—Commandos 'raid' coastal area again. HDSF alerted.

Feb. 17, 1944—Ft. Baker SCU medics win HDSF bowling crown.

Feb. 18, 1944—Ft. Cronkhite commando school puts on gala graduation class demonstration of fire, water, mud and bullets.

Feb. 22, 1944—HDSF tops \$25,000 in cash purchases for 4th War Loan.

Feb. 23, 1944—Hq-SCU, Ft. Scott, led by former U. of Washington cager Ray Volz, drubs H-6th, Ft. Barry, for the HDSF basketball title in the Ft. Scott gym before a capacity crowd. Colonel Lafrenz presents awards to winning team members.

Mar. 2, 1944—Scott provost marshal investigators nab two AWOL forgery suspects.

Mar. 4, 1944—Colonel Rowland assumes post command. Colonel Lafrenz is new Harbor Defense commanding officer.

Mar. 23, 1944—6th C. A. holds regimental day at Ft. Baker. Al Couture wins HDSF welterweight boxing title, and Franklin 'Red' Van Nest nabs the HDSF wrestling crown.

Mar. 31, 1944—Red Cross sponsors new handicraft program for GI patients at the Ft. Baker hospital.

April 20, 1944—Bill Britt, A-6th, wins HDSF pocket pool championship.

Apr. 23, 1944—Ft. Baker's Marine Repair Shop, starting as an experiment, reaps many benefits, saves money, for HDSF mine flotilla craft.

May 3, 1944—Hal McIntyre appears at the Ft. Scott theater in Coca Cola 'Spotlight Band' series. Later played in Scott gym before packed hall.

May 28, 1944—Ranking U. S. tennis stars, including Margaret Osborne, Virginia Kovacs, Barbara Krase, Frankie Kovacs, George Lyttleton Rodgers and Ted Berwell, put on exhibition for HDSF GIs at Ft. Scott.

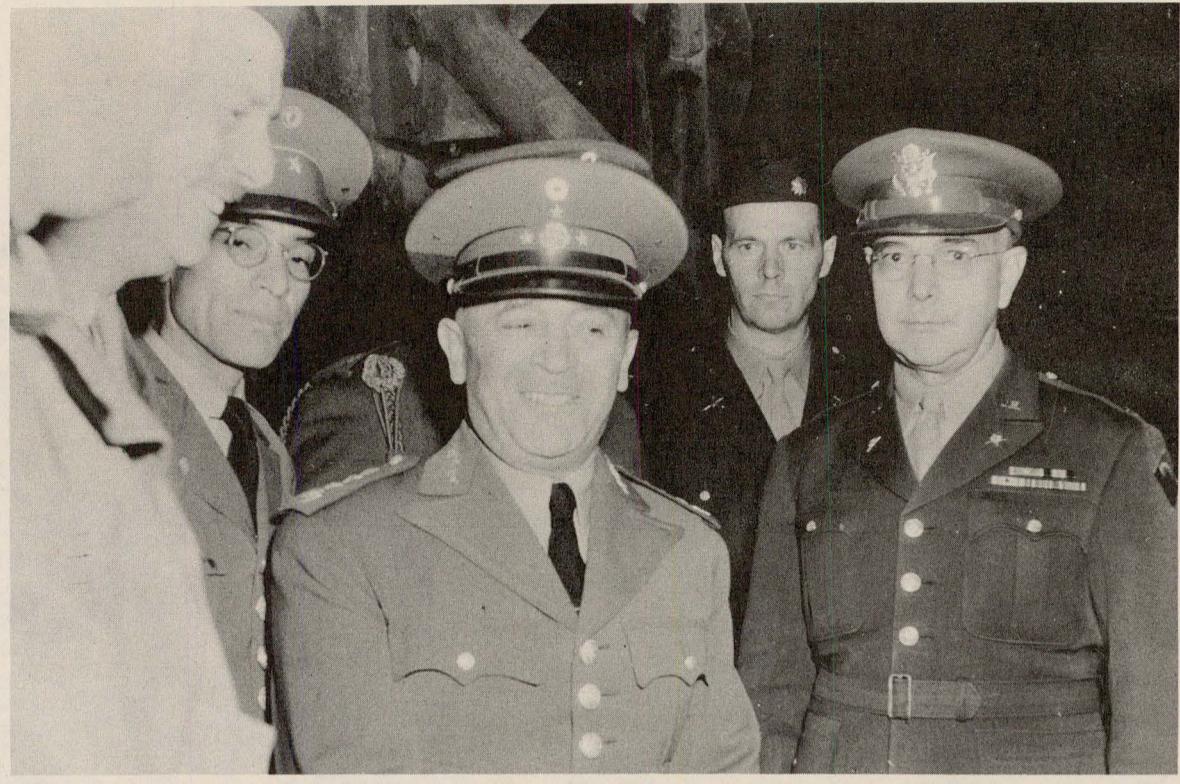
June 1, 1944—Gala boxing show presented at Ft. Scott gym under sponsorship of the Golden Gate Guardian.

May 24, 1944—First contingent of Wacs arrive for duty at Ft. Baker.

May 25, 1944—HDSF cavalry troops conclude commando course at Fleischhacker Pool.

June 3, 1944—Gale Bishop, All-American basketball player, arrives at Hq-SCU, Ft. Scott.

May 31, 1944—HDSF mine planter cited for assist in life saving per-



LT. GEN. JUAN FELIPE RICO, Mexican governor of Baja California and prior to that commander of the Second Military Zone, Republic of Mexico Army, pauses for a moment near a major calibre cannon with his American interpreter, Col. Serafin M. Montesinos, assistant chief of staff, WDC. The general and his aides showed great interest in Harbor Defense armaments at Ft. Cronkhite. (Photo by GGG.)

formance when cargo ship goes aground in fog off Golden Gate near the Farallone Islands.

June 6, 1944—Harbor Defense soldiers pray on Invasion Day in Europe.

June 24, 1944—GGG celebrates its first hitch.

July 2, 1944—Lt. Laney, Navy Det., defeats Capt. Garvin Shallenberger, SCU, for officer's tennis trophy.

July 5, 1944—6th C. A. orchestra provides musical background for CBS coast-to-coast broadcast from Letterman General Hospital. Shirley Temple and Andre Baruch are special guests.

July 4, 1944—Capt. Harley A. Stewart and Pfc Gilbert C. Brunson, both of F-6th, Ft. Baker, receive Soldier's Medal in special Independence Day parade at Ft. Scott.

July 12, 1944—K-6th, at Mendell, Ft. Barry, wins HDSF softball crown; Ft. Barry Lions win HDSF baseball trophy.

July 22, 1944—Wacs, A-6th top Bond race for 5th War Loan.

Aug. 1, 1944—K-6th wins WDC softball crown.

Aug. 2, 1944—Rough commando course of HDSF non-coms begins at Ft. Cronkhite.

Aug. 3, 1944—Lt. Col. William H. Crawford, formerly with Stilwell, assumes command of the Ft. Baker hospital, replacing Col. C. Zeno Holt.

July 27, 1944—Maj. Gen. Charles H. Bonesteel, commanding general, WDC, inspects Harbor Defense troops.

Aug. 1, 1944—Btry. Land gunners of B-6th blast speed boat target out of sea in amazing direct hit during a practice fire.

Aug. 17, 1944—GGG sponsors another boxing-wrestling show at Ft. Scott gym. Featured entertainers included Henry Armstrong, Ken Overlin, Jack Chase, 'Crusher' Casey, Dean Detton, Al Couture.

Aug. 14, 1944—Commando school at Cronkhite displays ability before General Bonesteel and other high-ranking Army officials.

Aug. 21, 1944—Reconditioning program begins at Ft. Baker hospital under direction of Dean Kloepfer, former U. of Idaho athlete.

Aug. 23, 1944—Ft. Scott HDSF medics aid in WDC travel show playing to civilian war workers.

Aug. 30, 1944—Ninth Service Command IG lauds Ft. Scott.

Sept. 2, 1944—F-6th, Ft. Baker, wins HDSF track and field title. Individual star of day is sprinter Norman Hibbard of I-6th, Ft. Barry.

Sept. 3, 1944—K-6th softball team, representing HDSF, finishes second in the Central District softball playoffs at Camp Stoneman, earns right to go to Santa Barbara for NSC finals.

Sept. 17, 1944—K-6th softball team finishes second in Ninth Service Command softball tournament at Santa Barbara, Calif.

Sept. 18, 1944—Chris Prestegaard, Navy Det., defeats defending champ Lou Licht for the HDSF tennis championship.

Sept. 20, 1944—Cliff Garrison of Marine Repair Shop wins \$100 for victory idea in NSC 'suggestion program.'

Sept. 23, 1944—HDSFers begin ack-ack training at Bolsa Point.

Nov. 3, 1944—HDSF troops perform in San Francisco's greatest war demonstration, an Army-Navy war show, before capacity crowd of Bay Area war workers and Bond buyers.

Nov. 5, 1944—Maj. Gen. William E. Shedd, commanding general, Ninth Service Commands, visits Ft. Scott.

Nov. 15, 1944—Red Cross 'Grey Ladies' begin work at Ft. Baker hospital.

Oct. 17, 1944—6th C. A. regiment disbanded at colorful regimental parade at Ft. Scott. Battalion set-up organized.

Nov. 18, 1944—Ft. Baker 'Sea Hawk' football team upsets Commerce High of S. F., 20-6, at Ft. Baker.

Nov. 20, 1944—'Minutemen' spur 6th War Loan Drive for HDSF.

Nov. 30, 1944—Ft. Barry Lions (I-6th) beat Navy Det., 13-6, for HDSF six-man football trophy.

Dec. 7, 1944—Record crowd of HDSFers visit Red Cross Blood Bank in honor of Pearl Harbor.

Dec. 25, 1944—HDSF Yule services and activities reach new high.

Dec. 31, 1944—HDSF totals \$62,744 in 6th War Loan for a new record.

Jan. 12, 1945—Maj. Gen. H. Conger Pratt, commanding general, WDC, inspects crack coast artillery troops from Ft. Funston to Ft. Cronkhite.

Jan. 14, 1945—122d Cavalry troop comes to Ft. Scott.

Jan. 23, 1945—Quiz program features SCU orientation classes.

Jan. 20, 1945—Al Couture TKOs Al O'Day at Camp Beale, Calif., to win the NSC welterweight boxing crown.

Jan. 24, 1945—6th C. A. Bn. guns at Ft. Barry scored a direct hit on a target in the ocean as General Pratt watched.

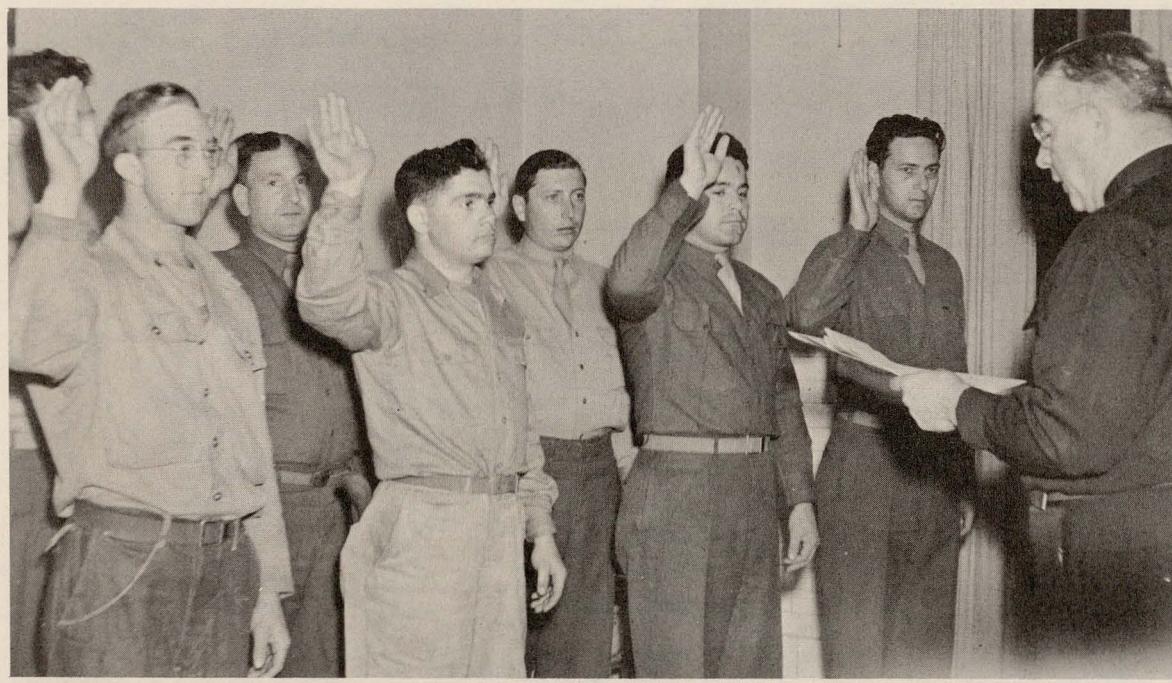
Feb. 8, 1945—HDSF Dance Band formed.

Feb. 10, 1945—Blood Bank Queen Contestant Wac Fannie Cox scores big in city balloting.

Feb. 12, 1945—DDT School held at Ft. Scott by NSC.

Feb. 13, 1945—Capt. Myrtle Huhner, nurse on Corregidor, assumes command as Chief Nurse, Ft. Baker hospital.

Feb. 26, 194



RE-UPPING in the Army, most of them for duty at Ft. Scott, are several members of Hq-SCU, Ft. Scott. Capt. Thomas Carden, former post recruiting officer (Lt. Oscar Smart is now handling reenlistments), swears in the group of eight, the most illustrious of the bunch being M/Sgt. Sanford Bullock (first row, extreme right) of the provost marshal office who plans to make a career out of the Army. Bullock already has 12 years of Army life behind him, and he's looking forward to that glorious day when he can retire on a neat pension 'nest-egg.' (Photo by GGG.)

GI Reenlistments High at Ft. Scott; Re-Uppers Like Retirement Deal

With an eye for the future in the Army as a 'good deal,' nearly 100 Harbor Defense soldiers have re-enlisted in the Regular Army, according to an announcement from the post recruiting office at Ft. Scott.

"You'd be surprised how many GIs are definitely interested in re-upping," Lt. Oscar Smart, the recruiting officer, said. (Lieutenant Smart is an old Army soldier himself, having served more than 27 years, most of it in an enlisted status.) "Although we don't see a lot of the fellas again, the number of men asking questions shows that the new Army set-up is rather enticing, and for some a good business deal."

One of the selling points in the GI reenlistment program is the Army's streamlined '20-year retirement' plan. Here, after putting in 20 years of honorable service, the soldier will be retired and pensioned. Pensions vary, but under this particular plan a master sgt. would receive approximately \$89 a month for the rest of his life.

30-Yr. Man
The '30-year retirement' plan still continues, it was emphasized, and soldiers who complete the 10-year mark stretch will receive more pension, of course. Under this deal, a master sgt. would get approximately \$135 dollars a month for the remainder of his life.

Not bad, at that.

Time for reenlistment runs short, Lieutenant Smart pointed out, and most of the advantages of re-upping (such as retention of present rank, allotments benefits, choice of post or command or theater, etc.) will be unavailable after Feb. 1, 1946. Most of the Ft. Scott GIs who have signed their names to three-year contracts with the Army have been assigned to duty at Ft. Scott.

Not Permanent

It was stressed that the assignment of a soldier to the HDSF or 1932 SCU to 'fill his own vacancy' does not necessarily mean that he will stay here until the termination of the hitch.

Business is on the upswing these days at the recruiting offices in Bldg. 202, Ft. Scott, for sure.

Low Plane Dive Scrapes Ground

Lt. (j.g.) Francis Smolen of Unionville, Conn., touched Japan and brought back a piece of it. Returning from a recent mission he grinned, a trifle bewildered, as crewmen scraped grass and weeds from the wheel wells of his plane.

"I'm not sure just how it happened," he said as he lounged against the Corsair. "I went into a dive at 6,000 feet and kept right on the target. The ground came up awfully fast, but I was busy. The next thing I knew there was barely time to pull out, and as I did there was an awful bump."

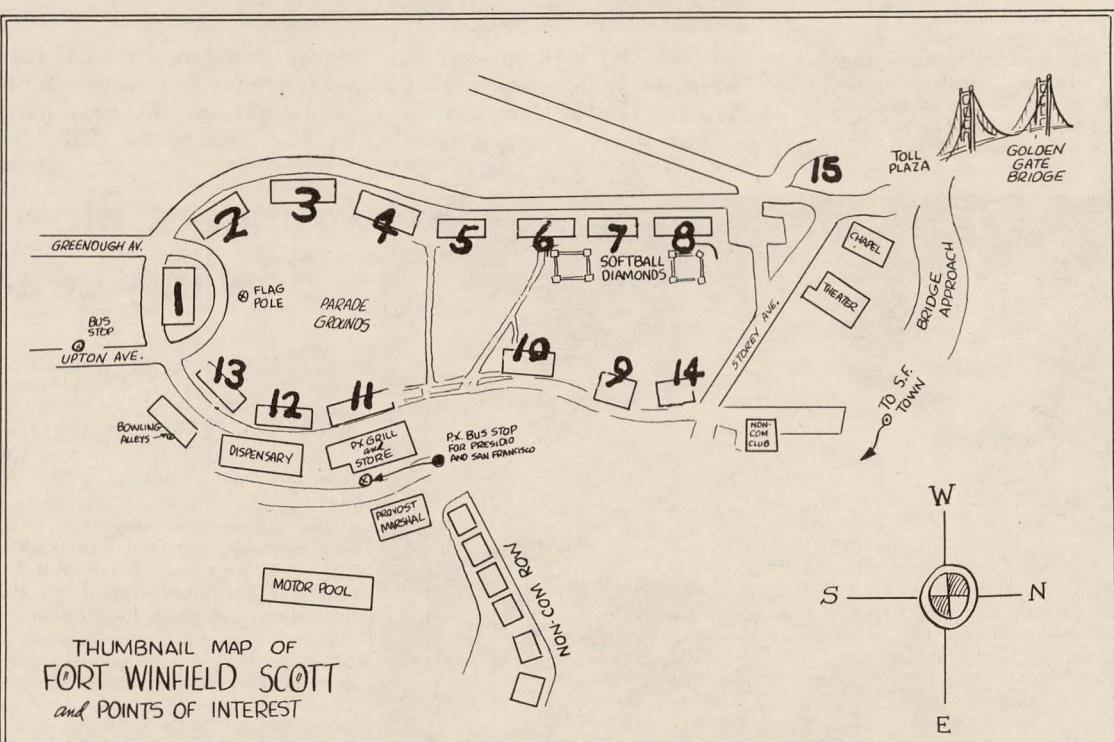
"That was made by my belly tank being ripped off. It was a pretty close call, I guess."

Lieutenant Smolen's mates think he's quite a pilot.

LOOKING AT LIFE

Love is like a game of cards. You're the Jack. She's the Queen. She passes, you made a bid, and get a play. You play your Ace, with a Diamond, win her hand, steal her Heart, get her as a Partner. You raise the Deuce, and she lets you go with a Tray. She gets a Grand Slam, and you hit the Deck. And then you Penny Ante, the rest of your life.

Know Your Ft. Scott Outfits



With Ft. Scott and sub-posts and the HDSF making ready for a truly peacetime set-up, it is important that the GIs at Ft. Scott in particular know whom their next-door buddies are. Above is reproduced a map of Ft. Scott and its principal buildings. Corresponding numbers with those above and below here should orient us:

- (1) Post headquarters, housing offices of most 1932 SCU, station complement, departments, and the HDSF American Red Cross field director's office; (2) Wac Co., 1932 SCU; (3) Hq. Co., 1932 SCU; (4) Hq. Co., 1932 SCU annex; (5) Hq. Btry. HDSF; (6) Hq. Btry. HDSF annex; (7) empty; (8) Co. C, 749th MP Bn., here at Ft. Scott as a postal unit helping out during the Christmas mail rush; (9) Guard house; (10) Harbor Defense headquarters, including coast artillery UPO and AE; (11) Btry. E, HDSF, coast artillery unit, recently moved in from Kirby Beach; (12) empty, formerly the Ft. Scott separation point; (13) Btry. F, HDSF, recently moved in from Bakers Beach; (14) Ft. Scott library and recreation center, also special service offices; (15) Navy Det., a group of sailors on detached service from 12th Naval District to man the signal towers at the Golden Gate for harbor entrance control.

MORE ON HDSF CHRONICLE

(Continued from page 8)

Feb. 23, 1945—Francis Litts of the Scott provost marshal office rescues three boys from perilous rocks near Lands End. Later Litts receives Soldier's Medal for the rescue work.

Feb. 25, 1945—Glen Kuskie, survivor of the Bataan Death March and evacuated from a Jap prison camp, tells HDSFers all about the Nips, at the Scott theater. He is the son of a Ft. Barry civilian fireman.

Mar. 10, 1945—Three Gunner ice hockey players are chosen to play on all-star team in southern California exhibition—Clark, Weber, Olson and Clarkson.

Mar. 12, 1945—B-172d team wins HDSF handicap bowling crown from Hq.-HDSF.

Mar. 13, 1945—Scott provost marshal nabs GI thieves with more than \$500 car loot.

Mar. 22, 1945—John Charles Thomas appears at Ft. Baker hospital.

Mar. 23, 1945—Sgt. Charles Teitel leaves editor's chair of GGG.

Mar. 25, 1945—HDSF tops \$3,000 in annual Red Cross drive. NCO club gives \$520.

Mar. 31, 1945—E-6th draws praise for teamwork in cannon shoot at Ft. Cronkhite.

Apr. 3, 1945—HDSF motor pool drivers convoy conference automobiles from Nevada.

Apr. 5, 1945—Ft. Barry rifle club forms, enters S. F. competition.

Apr. 7, 1945—Chinese naval attaches visit HDSF.

Apr. 8, 1945—Colonel Rowland retires from Ft. Scott. Colonel Lafrenz assumes command of Ft. Scott and sub-posts in addition to HDSF command.

Apr. 12, 1945—HDSF 'Wallet Girl Contest' sponsored by GGG.

Apr. 21, 1945—Ft. Scott Boy Scout Cubs hit new high in waste paper drive collection.

Apr. 25, 1945—The United Nations Conference on International Organization opens in San Francisco. HDSFers assist.

May 3, 1945—GGG sponsors another boxing-wrestling show in Ft. Scott theater. On hand are many patients from Letterman to view the star-studded spectacle.

May 10, 1945—GGG publishes exclusive photographs of United Nations Conference, first of a series of four.

May 7, 1945—V-E Day.

May 4, 1945—Col. Philip F. Biehl assumes post executive, SCU job. May 5, 1945—Ft. Barry medics lauded for quick work in disastrous Marin Co. Navy plane crash.

May 16, 1945—HDSF Gunner bowling team finishes second in Bay Area Army bowling tournament at Ft. Mason.

May 20, 1945—Army point discharge system announced. High man is Henry Hattal of B-6th with 141.

July 3, 1945—Army 'duck' aids in cable-laying as demonstrated by mine command 'sailjers.'

June 12, 1945—Weber hurls first no-run, no-hit baseball game in HDSF history.

June 8, 1945—All-star tennis champs put on exhibition at Ft. Scott. Included are Margaret Osborne, Barbara Schofield, Henry Buttmer, Jim Livingstone, Barbara Krase, Phyllis Hunter, Bill Reedy, John McNamara.

June 10, 1945—Alameda world champ girls team beat A-174th men's team, 5-3.

June 14, 1945—Weslene Robinson, Ft. Scott Wac, hurls no-run, no-hit softball game against Hamilton Field.

June 15, 1945—Night shoot of B-172d, Ft. Barry, is described as one of HDSF's best as direct hits are scored. Earlier in day, B-6th scores direct hits on other targets.

June 17, 1945—Orientation men and other HDSFers get privileged (?) seats at United Nations Conference in Opera House. GGG covers the deal.

July 6, 1945—GGG celebrates four years of publication.

June 25, 1945—President Truman comes to town to officially close UNICO. HDSF troops fire the 21-gun salute at Hamilton Field, and act as presidential security guards from the airfield to San Francisco.

July 2, 1945—GGG selected as second best camp newspaper in North America.

July 14, 1945—Jess Haigler of Ft. Baker gets first HDSF orientation trophy award from Colonel Lafrenz.

July 15, 1945—First group of high-pointers leave the HDSF for civilian life. More than 500 in mass S. F. Army release.

July 19, 1945—HDSF garners \$106,937 in 7th War Loan Drive.

July 20, 1945—Post golf team winds up in fourth place in NSC niblick tournament at Pebble Beach, Calif.

July 21, 1945—Scott Wacs finish second in GI Army-gals softball league.

Aug. 9, 1945—Ft. Scott host to Central District softball playoffs.

Ft. Scott Wacs go to Camp Stoneman for similar playoffs.

Aug. 12, 1945—Ft. Scott wins District crown. Wacs finish second at Stoneman, putting both teams in NSC finals.

Aug. 15, 1945—Barry Lions wins HDSF baseball trophy.

Aug. 14, 1945—V-J announcement.

Aug. 18, 1945—HDSF baseball team places second in Central District playoffs at Presidio.

Aug. 23, 1945—Ft. Scott host to NSC softball finals. Camp Anza, Calif., wins tournament, with Ft. Scott fourth. Wacs finish fourth at Camp Stoneman in similar NSC playoffs.

Sept. 3, 1945—HDSF baseball team finishes second to Ft. Lewis, Wash., in NSC playoffs at Camp Stoneman.

Sept. 6, 1945—Ft. Scott MPs escort liberated soldiers from Hamilton Field to San Francisco, one of them being Gen. Jonathan M. Wainwright.

Sept. 9, 1945—Harbor Defense troops participate in gigantic S. F. parade-tribute to General Wainwright, who reviewed troops.

Sept. 27, 1945—NSC nurse conference opens at Ft. Baker.

Sept. 30, 1945—GGG lauded for excellent work done during war's Red Cross Blood Bank drive. G-HDSF, Ft. Baker, named outstanding battery donor.

Oct. 3, 1945—Viviano hurls his Ft. Barry battery to an upset win over 122d Cavalry to win the HDSF softball title.

Oct. 18, 1945—Col. Parmer W. Edwards, formerly on Eisenhower's ETO staff, becomes the new HDSF executive, replacing Colonel Rountree.

Oct. 20, 1945—'Bull' Halsey's Third Fleet sails in through the Golden Gate as many HDSFers cheer.

Oct. 4, 1945—4th C. A. mine planter receives Meritorious Service Unit Plaque at Ft. Scott parade.

Sept. 15, 1945—Harbor Defense units reorganized to prepare for peace-time set-up. Battalions abandoned.

Oct. 5, 1945—HDSFers and Cavalry soldiers fight serious fires in Marin Co., saving many thousands of dollars worth of property and homes.

Oct. 7, 1945—Maj. Gen. Terry Allen's famed 104th (Timberwolf) Div. use Ft. Cronkhite facilities for a few days in preparation for a gigantic S. F. War Bond parade.

Nov. 16, 1945—Ack-Ack troops go through final paces firing at radio-controlled model airplanes at Bolsa Point's 'Camp Hell 'n' Gone.'

Dec. 1, 1945—HDSF units reorganized once more as command dwindles in size.

Dec. 15, 1945—HDSF and post prepare for final effort in 8th War Loan 'Victory Drive' for U. S. War Bonds.

Jan. 1, 1946—Golden Gate Guardian says '30.'

On a trip from Texas to Chicago recently, Jack Zeller, genial general manager of the Detroit Tigers, struck up a conversation with a strapping young soldier wearing the arm-band of the Military Police. "I've been riding them for six months, Dallas to Chicago to Kansas City to Dallas. Boy, I've really covered the miles!"

"That so?" queried Zeller amiably. "What did you do before you joined up?"

"Me?" replied the MP. "I was a fireman on a railroad."

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Epic Of An Athlete

The gamut has been run.

The GGG closes its pages for World War II. But even though mere words on a hunk of paper no longer mystically form themselves into a sports page, and although no newspaper is on hand to laud HDSF athletes, sports and those who make it will continue.

We have seen a lot of sport activity in these Harbor Defenses since arriving on the scene late in '42. It can be truthfully said that competition in the HDSF both at an intramural level and service command level has been, per capita, the highest of any single post in the U.S.

That is quite a unique record. But facts prove it. Ft. Scott and sub-posts rank 47th in size in the Ninth Service Command alone, so God only knows how much smaller it must be compared to some of the larger camps throughout the other eight service commands.

Yet since 1942, athletic teams representing the Harbor Defenses have been at least to the quarter-finals in every service command tournament they have entered. And oftentimes the small band of troubadours from the HDSF wound up polishing off a team from a fort 47 times its size, its team roster bulging with famous sports names.

What's the reason for this gallant show? Ability? Power? Speed? Or was it a little-credited factor known in the sports world as—spirit?

The closely knit pattern of comradeship that developed among Harbor Defense athletes proved to be one of the highest within GI circles. It must be readily admitted that this was made possible through two factors: (1) the not too constant change in personnel in the HDSF during the war, and (2) the intense interest of the HDSF commanding officer, Col. William F. Lafrenz, in seeing that his men were given plenty of time for athletics.

Intramural battery competitions within the HDSF were very spirited, and often seemingly very bitter, but it was all forgotten when their best joined forces for an all-HDSF or post team.

As for us, well, we've enjoyed writing about these battles, whether they be on a bumpy make-shift diamond at Ft. Funston or on the spacious courts at Camp Stoneman. Sometimes we've been a bit forward in our statements—especially in this column—but it's been towards one goal, and that's for clean fun, good sportsmanship and keeping the GI physically fit. Naturally, we liked to see a winning team at all times, but it cannot constantly be so. That's why GGG sports pages during the war have carried accounts of all HDSF teams, whether they win, lose or draw.

PORTRAIT: When a shy, slender youth appeared at Ft. Barry in early 1941 fresh out of recruit camp at Camp Callan, no one thought for a moment that he would cause such a sensation on the HDSF sports panorama—which at that time was at a rather low ebb, anyway. The wayward Midwest soldier soon showed batterymates that he was quite a man to be reckoned with, be it at bat, a basketball, a bowling ball or a track shoe.

Certainly he was no All-American, at least not from his meager bunch of sports clippings he had saved over a period of five or six years. But he plugged along out at I-6th, Ft. Barry, and soon when the Golden Gate Guardian began publishing sports accounts in 1942, and when the paper acquired the services of a full-time sports editor, HDSF readers began to see his name appear more and more in its sports columns.

Finally, in 1943, some of the alert restrictions within the Harbor Defense were lifted, and it gave the retiring lad—now a toughened soldier—a chance to show his wares to someone other than his batterymates and a limited handful of appreciative HDSFs.

For three years he was a member of the championship HDSF baseball team, and a coming baseball player by right, too. He played any position on the club, including pitching and catching, hit well above .400 for two years. He finally came into his own right last Sept. at the service command baseball finals when he led the Ft. Scott all-star Gunners into second place, hitting and fielding like a madman. He was chosen on the all-service command honorary team, his name along such major leaguers (now GIs) as Danny Litwhiler, Billy Knickerbocker, Dominic Dallesandro and Vern Olsen.

At basketball, he was one of the finest defensive guards ever to grace an HDSF club, and he carried a healthy 175 average in bowling over a period of four years. At his lone appearance at the one and only HDSF track and field meet in mid-1944, he stole the show, winning all races and events he entered, including a 10.2s 100-yard dash with little or no practice. His speed carried his battery six-man football team to the all-time HDSF trophy, and had the HDSF fielded an 11-man grid outfit, he would have been easily the backfield star.

Yet not many knew that all these things came hard to him. He suffered greatly from varicose veins, oftentimes fatal to many athletes, falling them in their prime. It would have been relatively simple for this soldier to goldbrick on the job by complaining of his plight, but he went his way and very few knew of the throbbing pains that raced through his legs after each effort, made even more painful by damp Golden Gate weather.

Nevertheless, he never refused to compete in any athletic event if he was asked. Never a show-off, he was generally by far the best man on any HDSF team, perhaps if not more for team spirit than for individual ability.

That's why we think that Sgt. Norman Hibbard (he's now a civilian back in Alton, Ill.) should get the all-time HDSF loving cup for contributing more to Harbor Defense athletics than any other single individual. If a GGG ever reaches his eyes, he'll refute this, but it's true, none-the-less, and we believe that everyone from Colonel Lafrenz to the latrine orderly out at Btry. C (old I-6th), Ft. Barry, will concur.

NOTES FROM THE CUFF: Like sheep without a leader, that's the plight of the current 1946 edition of the Ft. Scott Gunner basketball team. The quintet has the talent, to be certain, but lack of a coach has them groveling in the basement of the Bay Area GI basketball round-robin. . . . Discharges continue to play havoc with everything, however, and until things settle down to a normal pace again with the HDSF, we fear the entire sports picture will be snafu as compared to teams the past four years. . . .

Something new in the annals of HDSF military happened recently when Col. William F. Lafrenz, HDSF chief, was admonished rather harshly not once, but three times, by Ft. Scott bowling alley attendant Pvt. Ed Wells for lofting the ball on the new alleys. The CO said nothing, of course, because this Army veteran of three months was in charge of the bowling alleys, but definitely, and was merely complying with the colonel's own orders.

The Harbor Defense bowling team, always tabbed the best Army quintet in the Bay Region (on paper), continued to dog bad luck right up to the last. In the recent Bay Area NSC bowling tournament eliminations at Camp Stoneman, the Gunners held a decided advantage on second place honors, until they blew their corks higher than a Schenley jag to Ft. Mason on the final day. In fact, it was in the final three frames of the final game that turned the score against them, dropping them into fourth place. Up 43 pins going into the last game, Lady Fate smiled a smile as bitter as a Ned Sparks laugh, and when the damage was tabulated, the Gunners had not won by a comfortable margin, but had lost by a startling 30-odd pins not only the day's match, but the nine-game series as well—by eight pins! . . . Turning point of the series, they admit, was when a Ft. Mason bowler, with a strike needed for a crucial turkey, knocked down but six pins with his first ball. In doing so, however, he split a pin in half, and bowling rules say that the pins must be set up again and the bowler gets another try. The pins were set up, and he got a strike to put his Mason mates in front. Ho-hum; what next?



GI Nurses Get Ft. Scott Bowling Lessons



PERSONAL INSTRUCTION in bowling techniques is given Army nurses of the Crissy Field Hospital Train Unit who have been using the Ft. Scott alleys as part of their recreational set-up. Sgt. Amedeo Scali, post athletic and recreation non-com, shows one of the groups the proper way to grip the bowling ball. (Photo by GGG.)



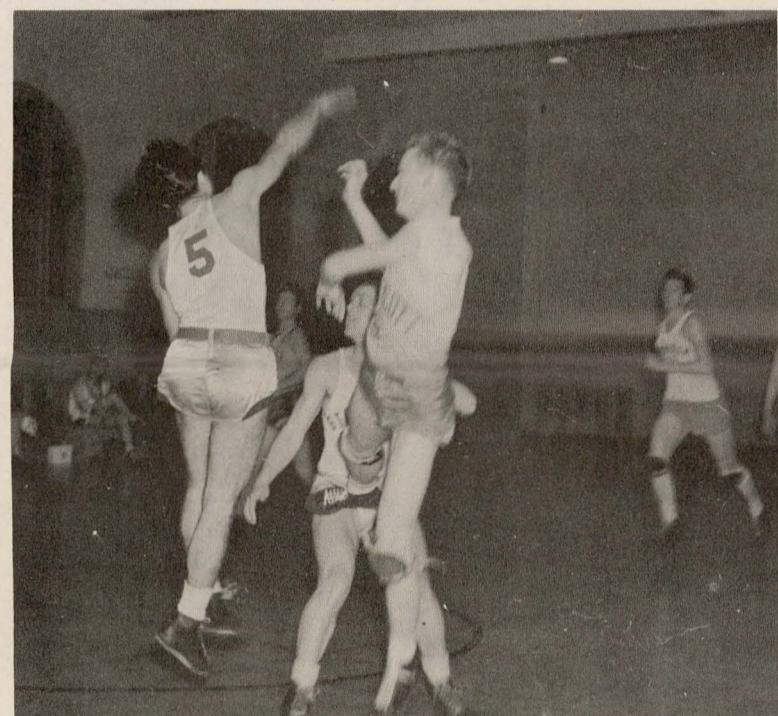
Scott Cagers Drop 3 Loop Games

Although dropping three consecutive games in the Bay Area Army basketball league, the Ft. Scott Gunner team, hit hard by discharge of athletes and lack of coaching, nevertheless shows promise in coming contests.

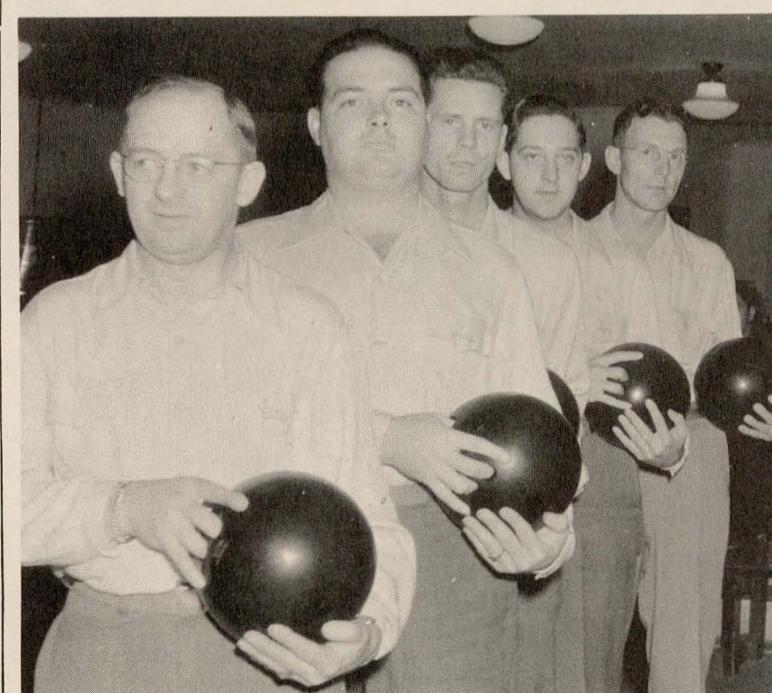
In their league opener, the Gunners were blasted by a sharp Letterman General Hospital basketball team, 54-30, with Capt. Bunny Edwards, former cage All-American, personally showing the Scott five how to handle a ball. He hooped 10 points, but had to take second seat to T-5 Dale LaBounty of Ft. Scott for evening's scoring honors with 12.

Camp Stoneman, after a slow first quarter, finally began hitting the basket from all angles, registering a slick 72-36 tally over the Gunners, the following week at Ft. Scott. Pfc Melvern Williams topped Gunner scorers with 13 points.

Ft. Mason gave notice of a powerful club in turning back the Scott team with comparative ease. 74-39 at Ft. Scott. Williams and Worden shared scoring honors for Ft. Scott with 8 points each.



UP IN THE AIR springs Sgt. George Worden, Hq-SCU forward, in their game with Camp Stoneman last week at Ft. Scott. The SCUers put up a good fight for the first half, but were swamped finally, 72-36. (Photo by GGG.)



FT. SCOTT GUNNER BOWLING TEAM put up a valiant struggle at the Ninth Service Command district eliminations at Camp Stoneman a couple of weeks ago, but snafued in their final game. Front to back the Gunners include, F/Sgt. Gus Schmidt, Hq-HDSF; Sgt. Maynard 'Bus' Rowland and Sgt. Norman Hibbard, formerly of C-HDSF, Ft. Barry (now civilians); T-5 Bob Heisser, G-HDSF, Ft. Baker; Art Dinsmore, civilian employee, Ft. Scott ordnance. The team averaged 863, scratch, for nine games, but it was only good for fourth place. (Photo by GGG.)

Gunners Blow Bowling Lead

The Ft. Scott Gunner bowling team, after turning in sufficient pinage on the first day to assume first place in the Ninth Service Command district kegeling eliminations at Camp Stoneman, didn't fare so well their final two days, winding up in fourth place.

The Gunners, composed of F/Sgt. Gus Schmidt, Sgt. Norman Hibbard, Sgt. 'Bus' Rowland, T-5 Bob Heisser and Art Dinsmore, rolled all their nine games against Ft. Mason.

Camp Stoneman provided a mild upset in taking top honors, dumping Letterman General Hospital, 7988 pins to 7881 over the nine game series. Both quintets will go to the NSC finals at Ft. Mason later this month. Trailing these two teams were Ft. Mason, 7795; Ft. Scott, 7787; Camp Knight, 7529; Presidio, 7513.

High series of the tournament for Ft. Scott was turned in by Hibbard, 579, and high game by Rowland, 222.

By Proxy

The boss was deeply absorbed in a knotty business problem, when his secretary intruded. "Your little girl wants to kiss you over the telephone," she announced. Without looking up, he waved the young woman impatiently away. "Take the message. I'll get it from later."



GI 'LUMBERJACKS' pause a moment on the road for a 'ten-minute break. Two two-and-one-half ton trucks, a three-quarter ton and a jeep made the mountain trip. GIs pictured here include, left to right, Pfc Charles Johnson, Cpl. Hamilton Stewart, Capt. Joseph E. Casey, Sgt. Amedeo Scali, T/Sgt. Homer Jack, Lt. Leo J. Murphy, Pfc Corwin Sanders, T-5 Bill Palumbo and T-5 Vernon Wolski. Not pictured are Pfc Jack Ritter, Pvt. Bob Stevenson and T-4 Ken Clifford. (Photo by GGG.)

SSO Vagabonds Chop Xmas Trees for HDSF



CHRISTMAS TREES GALORE were obtained for all batteries and quarters in the Harbor Defenses two weeks ago, after the special service offices had made a trip to Mendocino National Forest. For free, the more choice trees were whisked away two hours after Capt. Joseph Casey and Lt. Leo Murphy put them on display behind the Ft. Scott theater. Col. William F. Lafrenz and Col. Palmer W. Edwards were on hand bright and early thereby avoiding the rush. (Photo by GGG.)

Ft. Scott Auxiliary Red Cross Ladies Do Unheralded Job

The Golden Gate Guardian has always sworn that during World War II the Harbor Defense soldiers were the only group of unheralded and under-rated people in these here parts.

But we're wrong—there's another: the Ft. Scott Auxiliary of the American Red Cross.

While the GIs 'put out' with brawn and muscle, the little group of 132 Ft. Scott Red Cross ladies has been keeping their needles hot and their ovens steaming helping the needy.

Two Branches

The Ft. Scott auxiliary boasts a very democratic organization, composed of two volunteer branches: wives of members of the HDSF Officers' Club, and wives of members of the Non-Com Club. Together these ladies have credited more than 15,000 volunteer hours to invaluable work.

The two branches, according to a report turned in last summer, have made 19,057 surgical dressings for the Ft. Baker hospital, and for the San Francisco chapter of the ARC have completed 394 sewed garments, 756 kit bags and 135 knitted sweaters. That's a lot of knit-ones and pearl-twos.

"Caring for HDSF's own" has been the basic appeal of the Ft. Scott chapter, and the response has been remarkable. Recently the local volunteers began making layettes for soldiers' wives within the command, and they are swamped in filling orders, of course. Layettes include 12 diapers, 14 garments and a knit sweater and cap—all cut, stitched, sewed, knitted and assembled by the Ft. Scott groups.

Completed Job

Way back in 1944 the auxiliary designed and made purses from materials woven by servicemen in hospitals. In all, 77 purses were completed to be sent to patients' relatives as they desired.

Play schools for children on the

post were inaugurated, and on Wednesdays the auxiliary cared for children at the Youth Center near the Ft. Scott chapel. Many of the members volunteered to work at ARC headquarters in San Francisco, others worked at Ration Boards when help was urgently needed. Still others served at the Blood Bank and at Letterman General Hospital.

The Ft. Scott chapter has been more than active in collecting money for worthy causes. Through hard work of their own volition, considerable amounts were realized for the various War Funds, March of Dimes, National War Chest, and Red Cross drives, every time putting the HDSF beyond the original goal.

Local Aid

Answering calls for assistance on the post has been regarded as the favorite task of the Ft. Scott ladies, however. During the past year they have sewed letters and insignia on more than 60 baseball uniforms, made curtains for the chapel—even designed a fashioned a dog-blanket for a battery mascot!

Although the service is practically washed up now because of the reduction of personnel within the HDSF, nevertheless many GIs at base-end stations and remote HDSF areas will remember their kindness for a long time. Two hundred dozen cookies have been wafted from the ovens by the auxiliary members, packed in hand-decorated boxes and delivered the day before Christmas to 20 stations on both sides of the Bay, and also to three service clubs and three mine planter vessels.

And those flowers you see every Sunday at the various HDSF chapels are brought there by willing hands of Ft. Scott auxiliary members.

Teen-Agers

In order to keep even more hands humming, a Junior Red Cross was organized and thousands of Christmas cards and bedside Christmas

trees were completed by their nimble fingers.

Salvage drives were conducted during the period for the Red Cross Salvage Shop, Philippine Relief and Allied Relief Clothing Drive. Eleven tremendous cartons of clothing and several large boxes of shoes were collected. Two women mended, cleaned and packed all the donated garments.

Funds for their own treasury have been realized in two manners, the first being a lending library composed of books donated or loaned by auxiliary members, and the second sale of a 100-page 'Ft. Scott Cook Book' with all recipes being contributed by auxiliary members. The complicated book was published through services of the Golden Gate Guardian and public relations office.

Long Hours

Top ranking volunteer worker of World War II for the group was Mrs. Gladys Billings who turned in more than 1,700 hours during an approximated three-year period. Following closely was Mrs. Lucy Leiber with nearly 1,500 hours. Strong worker in Branch Two (the NCOs) was Mrs. Effie Farris who supplied more than 1,200 volunteer work hours.

Mrs. Ethel Haines, organizer and long time president of the auxiliary, was succeeded by Mrs. Philip Biehl, who presently heads the organization.

GI Obit

A little old lady went into the CO's office at Post Headquarters one day and began:

"I have a grandson who is working here."

"Yes," replied the CO, "but he's away today attending your funeral."

Cpl. Fritzie Zivic, ex-welterweight champion, has been transferred to the Newark Air Base, where he is a bartender at the Officer's Club.



'SMILE!' the mountaineers were told but they were so tired and hungry that the command fell flat. The noon chow of coffee and sandwiches was very refreshing, however, and they finished their job in jig time. (Photo by GGG.)

Going Into Business, Soldier?

Surveys show a lot of soldiers intend to go into business for themselves after the war, when there's nobody to order them around anymore. Plenty of information and advice will be available to such veterans, but right now here's some food for thought about specific businesses (source: Dun & Bradstreet, Department of Commerce, trade associations, social agencies, and businesses).

Bars and Grills: Minimum of \$7,000 to \$8,000 needed to open an average-size bar with second-hand equipment. Average pre-war profit about 4 per cent on gross. Future: Fair, licensing in most states limits competition to actual business potentialities.

Restaurants: For table service, typical investment per seat is about \$225. To open a small counter lunchroom, \$4,000 to \$5,000 required. Average net profit ranges from 2.2 per cent for table service to 9.2 per cent for soda and lunchroom. Future: Highly competitive; many fail due to lack of knowledge relating to costs.

Candy and Cigar Store: To equip moderate-size store with fountain costs \$4,000-\$6,000. It's cheaper and better to purchase an established store (\$1,000-\$10,000). Pre-war net profit was 4.8 per cent. Future: Overcrowded now; will become even more crowded.

Dry Cleaning Stores: Required investment is \$1,000-\$4,000. Pre-war net profit averaged 6.5 per cent. Future: Stiff chain competition.

Drygoods Stores: \$2,000-\$3,000 needed for variety store; \$7,000 for moderate-size general drygoods store. Pre-war net profit: 3 per cent. Future: Good; great demand, dammed up by lack of merchandise, expected to exist for several years.

Filling Stations: For dealer-operated stations (leased from major oil companies) an investment of \$1,000-\$4,000 is needed for rental, security, tools, and stock. Annual earnings: \$2,000-\$8,000. Future: Better opportunities are outside city centers; trend is toward development into minor auto repair shops; success de-

pends on pushing up sale of other items in relation to gas.

Grocery and Food Stores: Typical medium-sized store requiring \$2,500-\$5,000. Pre-war, tough chain competition forced average net profit down to less than 2 per cent. Future: Considered good; many new food and beverage products are expected to come into the market after the war.

Exterminating Business: About \$1,000-\$2,000 is sufficient to open a moderate-size establishment with insecticides, fumigants, chemicals, etc. Average owner-operator used to earn over \$50 a week. Average training period: One to two years. Future: Good opportunities for well-qualified men in small cities and towns.

Other Typical Businesses: Family shoe store requires investment of \$3,500; delicatessen, \$4,500; hardware store, \$4,500; furniture and house furnishings, \$7,500.

Plenty of good possibilities are available outside the big towns in fields and and out of the usual run. Statistician Roger Babson says opportunities are better in small towns; he mentions such businesses as the sale and repair of farm machinery, ham or bacon curing, sale of cattle, poultry, and dog foods; tanning and dressing of leather; sale of building materials, fertilizers, disinfectants; manufacture and distribution of brushes, toilet goods, games, toys, and sport articles.

A number of men are making a good thing out of service businesses in rural areas—crossroad shops or on trucks. Some examples: Machine shops, electrical supplies and repairs, plumbing, sheep shearing, custom paint spraying, carpentry, fruit and vegetable spraying, earth moving, wood sawing.

About farming itself: Authorities unanimously advise men to start out as a hired man in a community of good farms. In a good community the veteran puts himself in line for good chances: the chance to rent a good farm, then to buy one—or maybe even marry a farm-owner's daughter.



NO MORE COLD breezes and resulting sniffles from young sons and daughters of officers and enlisted men at Ft. Scott, who ride to school on GI transportation. Instead of an open-air job, the Ft. Scott motor pool has put into service a new GI bus which transports the 'Army brats' to the various San Francisco schools in comfort. Capt. Frank Johnston, motor pool officer, hands Driver Mrs. Ctesylla Safford her first trip ticket beside the new bus. (Photo by GGG.)

Blom Family Serves in Eight Different Armies

Scott Wac Tells of Dutch Family in War

Behind the twinkling brown eyes of a comely Ft. Scott Wac lies all the intrigue and horror that a Nazi beast could conjur in World War II.

The sharp, alert eyes belong to Pfc Betsy Blom, 26-year-old native of Winterswyk, The Netherlands.

Currently she is taking care of the ordinary everyday GI payroll report in the unit personnel section, 1932 SCU, Ft. Scott post headquarters. But the story she relates of the long six-year period between the time she and her family were forced from their cannery business by the Nazis, to the day she donned the uniform of the WAC last April, is one that every American should read.

Because Betsy became an American the hard way.

Large Sacrifice

The Blom family has given more than its share to the war. William, the father, was killed in a concentration camp by the Gestapo; the family's thriving business was uprooted by the work of a Dutch quisling; five sons and three daughters have broken family ties, all now serving or have served in eight different allied armies; Henrietta, the mother, finally was brought out of Europe to live a life of security in New York. But we jump ahead of the story.

Betsy was the sixth child born to the Bloms in their peaceful Holland village. The Bloms saw to it that all the children obtained a firm educational background, so Betsy spent two years at a college prep school before entering Mulo College in her home town in 1932, emerging four years later with a degree in languages, French, German and English. To groom herself for anything that might come, she also spent a year studying home economics at a Grono, Netherlands, college.

Westward Ho!

Finally, in 1939, and with the British declaration of war on Germany ringing in her ears, Betsy came to the United States on the 'New Amsterdam' determined to make a go of her career in the New World. Cris, an older sister, came along, too.

"But things were not going too well with the folks back home," Betsy said, "and war seemed inevitable for our neutral Dutch people."

"At last the Germans did the inevitable by invading our tiny country on May 10, 1940. It was a blow for my father, but he had foresight enough to send mother and three of the younger children out of Holland to America. That left himself and two of my brothers, Leo and Karel, to carry on the cannery business."

Forced Labor

After the Nazis had invaded and forced The Netherlands to capitulate to German terms, all Dutch young men were asked to get into forced labor groups. Leo and Karel, of course, were immediately placed on a draft.

When Father Blom failed to turn his two sons over to the labor battalions, the Gestapo came after them in the middle of the night.

"The Gestapo knocked on the door and gave my father one-half an hour to get the two boys ready to go with them," Betsy continued. "He told them, in a voice loud enough so that Leo and Karel could easily hear from their hiding place in the house, that 'they are not here.' That was the signal. My two brothers ducked out the back window, and escaped over the tops of neighboring house roofs."

"That was the last time any of our family ever saw our father again."

Quisling Appears

For failure to produce the two sons, and to gain revenge on the village for covering their escape, the cannery business was wrested from Blom's command. Bossing in his place now was the former shop manager who turned out to be a quisling, a member of the National Socialist Bund.

"Father was now just another laborer in his own shop," Betsy said.

As the Germans continued to use his shop, however, Father Blom did not remain idle. Undetected by the Nazis, he wrote much anti-Nazi propaganda, but this is not what ultimately caused his arrest and 'trial' by the Germans.

"We know that he eventually learned that Leo and Karel were safe in Switzerland," Betsy continued. "Well, he wrote to them, in care of the French underground but the letter was returned to Winterswyk. The quisling manager got hold of that letter and turned it in to the Gestapo."

Nazi 'Justice'

"There was a trial, of course," the



PFC BETSY BLOM
Reads Letter from Brother Karel
Who Is in Switzerland

26-year old Wac sighed, "but it was a mockery, just like all other Nazi trials. None of us know what concentration camp he was in, but we were informed later by the Germans that father had died of a 'heart attack.'

Leo and Karel's escapades with the Gestapo after they fled their home is filled with more horror thrills than a dracula movie.

They both went to Antwerp where they were captured, but were no sooner in fetters than the Belgium underground set them free. The two then sped to Paris and were captured once more, this time by Vichy officials.

Close Shave

"Leo escaped almost immediately," Betsy continued, "but in doing so was forced to leave Karel behind. Karel, however, was far from giving up. He escaped at the last minute by knocking down two Vichy officers who were taking him to the firing squad. It was dead winter, and he swam to Seine to complete his escape."

Both brothers wound up in Switzerland, although it took the French underground more than six months to get them together after they had reached this country's neutral borders. Leo, after his escape from Paris and prior to reaching Switzerland, had gone to unoccupied France to work in a Dutch internment camp, but was forced to flee for his life when the territory was suddenly acquired by the Nazis.

Karel eventually joined the Dutch Army, fought in the liberation of The Netherlands last year, and is now discharged and married, living in Switzerland. Leo upped with the Canadian Army, and is now in charge of a prison camp food supply dump in Germany. He, too, fought with Allied forces in the liberation of his native country.

Cosmopolitan Family

"All of we Blom brothers and sisters are in different armies," Betsy emphasized with pride. "In addition to Karel being in the Dutch Army and Leo in the Canadian Army, Frederika (the oldest of us all) served as a registered nurse with the French underground and was also a spy; David, 31, is chief butcher on an American Merchant Marine transport, the 'Mariposa,' sailing between Europe and America; Cris, 29, is with the Dutch government in the United States as an interpreter; Deborah, 24, joined the Dutch Wacs in May 1945 and is now with the Red Cross overseas in Indunisia, Java; Benjamin, 19, was with the British Army of Liberation until his discharge last month."

"Speaking of Ben, the youngest of us all," Betsy added, "he had the personal pleasure of helping the Allies recapture our hometown of Winterswyk. As he marched through the streets of what once was our quiet village, many of the hometown folk recognized him. I'll bet he was proud. I wouldn't be a bit surprised if he got all choked up inside, maybe, although we Dutch don't wear our emotions on our sleeves, too much."

Betsy's tenure in the U. S. has been colorful, even before she joined the Wacs. In 1940 she was a machinist in a Brooklyn, N. Y., plastic factory that turned out precision airplane instruments. By 1943 she wanted a change into something more in her line, so she obtained a job with the personnel department of the Royal Netherland Steamship Co. as an interpreter hiring Dutch crews.

IBM Operator

She joined the Wacs in April of '45, and after basic training at Ft.

MORE ON EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 2)

this comparatively new method of printing from a to z, and for helping us learn, too.

The Ft. Scott Motor Pool for giving us virtually free rein with their GI automobiles when a story broke or when a special trip had to be made off the post. Sometimes it was a jeep and other times it was a staff car, but it had four wheels and a motor and that's all we were interested in.

The Staff of the GGG, for turning in a swell job in spite of many obstacles. And to Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos in particular. Mikos founded the Guardian back in 1941 as a mimeograph sheet before Pearl Harbor, and he has continued as the dominating factor throughout the war until his discharge two weeks ago. Special thanks should go to many battery reporters who have graced the pages with local battery news—a helluva looking page typographically (and for which we were gigged in the annual Camp Newspaper Service rating contests) but one of the most popular sections in the paper.

To Capt. Joseph E. Casey, officer in charge of the Guardian since mid-1943, who has placed few restraining blue pencil marks on GGG copy. His interest in the GI paper has been very profound and sincere, and although he has written little copy for this paper (a paper strictly written by and for the EM), his influence on the high degree of accuracy for the EM, his influence on the high degree of accuracy and consistency of make-up and style has been outstanding.

And, finally, thanks to all the various individuals within the HDSF who have called with news 'tips,' given us stories, information and pictures. Chasing news has sometimes been difficult, but with the 'informal GI' privileges we enjoyed it has been fun. There is satisfaction in a job well done, no matter how small.

So it's '30' for the Golden Gate Guardian, the voice of the Harbor Defense soldier.

Pope Pius XII, inaugurating the court year of the Holy Roman Rota:

"When people depart from Christian faith—then democracy easily becomes altered and deformed, and with time is subject to fall into the totalitarianism or authoritarianism of one party."

The Winnah!



CHAMPION PIN-UP gal of World War II is, in our humble but expert estimation, this glorious hunk of woman, Jean Trent. The GGG has published pictures of many females who have had plenty of sex appeal, but none had as much to offer with so little trouble as Miss Trent. Volumes of GGG copy have been written on why the GI fights, but coast artilleryman from Ft. Funston to Ft. Cronkhite chorused, "This is what we are fighting for," when the Guardian ran the 'mural' earlier in 1945.

MORE ON GGG OBIT

(Continued from page 3)

publication and took over sections in the new all-HDSF paper. Funds to pay for the Guardian were still at a premium in those days, and it took quite a bit of salesmanship to sell HDSF paymasters on the idea. The first few letterpress editions had very uncertain publication dates, and it was not only the editors' jobs to get and write the news but to obtain dough—beg, borrow and steal, which they did.

Complete Blackout

At one juncture during publication of the GGG on 'deadline night' a blackout-alert was called, and the intrepid editors went through with their editorial problems—behind blackout curtains with two small candles for light.

Early in 1942, the GGG took its work to the Enterprise Press, South San Francisco, which accepted the Guardian contract even though no funds were immediately available for payment. Their fine photo-offset work, however, immediately impressed HDSF money-baggers and a fine edition began publication every other week, and, which incidentally, continued through November 1945 when the GGG missed its first deadline date because of the identical trouble they experienced in 1942—no funds.

Quality of editorial comment, make-up and photography steadily increased, and with the addition of Pfc Lowell Seitzinger, ex-Chicago, Ill., sports writer, to the staff, the GGG prospered. And for work well done, both Mikos and Teitel were made buck sgt. (Incidentally, too, Miller Ryan made captain.)

Staff Increase

Late in '42 a character cognomened Clifford arrived on the scene from Fresno, Calif., and took over Seitzinger's job as sports editor, the latter finding more chance for personal advancement in NCODom as supply sgt. at A-174th. Two months later George K. Thompson of the S. F. Call-Bulletin and Cedar Rapids Gazette arrived on the scene and the Guardian was bulging with talent.

With this crew 'in the slot' the GGG won second place in a service-wide Camp Newspaper Service judging contest for photo-offset newspapers. More than 200 papers in the U.S. and North America were included in the contest.

In April '42 Captain Ryan left for overseas with AMG, and after Lt. Bill Morrison and Lt. Francis Ruth had had a brief crack at the job, one Lt. Joseph Casey assumed command of the GGG purse strings. The former Chicago advertising agency man has been with the Guardian since that time as CO, and just recently attained captaincy.

G. K. Departs

In March of 1944 Thompson, feeling an old wanderlust creeping up on himself, worked an angle and was transferred to the medical corps where he eventually wound up aboard a Liberty ship working between Europe and America. Acquired in his place was Sgt. Tom Crooks, veteran San Francisco man-about-town and ex-editor of a small daily mimeographed newspaper on Guadalcanal with the 25th Infantry Division.

As all goods things must come to an end, they say, Teitel's tenure with the GGG could not continue forever, and being 'general service' his talents were needed with the infantry, so the ambitious sergeant was shuttled off to Tokyo by way of Manila. 'Stars and Stripes' was his current assignment in the Nip capitol. He recently returned to the states, and is expecting discharge.

Shortly thereafter this creature Clifford manned the big blue pencil, and continues as editor as the World War II volumes of the Guardian are closed. Sgt. 'Mike' Mikos remained with the staff until two weeks ago when he received his discharge, and Crooks left 'the rim' two months ago for civilian life.

High Rank

In the 1944-45 Camp Newspaper judging contest, the GGG was acclaimed second best in North America, being beaten out by 'The North Star,' published for the ATC in Alaska. Some manner of prestige was gained, however, in noting that the Guardian was the number one photo-offset GI paper in the United States proper. There were more than 350 newspapers in this division alone.

The GGG has gained nationwide attention, not only on the GI front, but on the civilian front as well. A special exclusive article written for the GGG by Lou Nova, heavyweight boxer, was widely reprinted as were many of the feature articles penned by Cpl. Morry Abramson, Ft. Cronkhite's former PM author.

Teitel's bold coverage and personal interview of Mme. Chiang Kai-

Shek in April of '43 when she visited San Francisco gained plenty of attention locally and nationally, and the poor fella very nearly was court-martialed for scooping five wire services and six Bay Area newspapers. An exclusive series of UNCIO photographs never before published on the United Nations Conference held in San Francisco was obtained by Clifford and published in the GGG. GI newspaper editors all over the U.S. are wondering where they came from and who took them, but there is an old newspaper adage that a reporter never divulges his source of news, so b'god, we're sticking to it.

Exclusive Series

Mikos caused a bright spot on the art front by turning in an exclusive series of 13 cartoons drawn especially for the GGG by 13 leading American cartoonists, toasting men of the HDSF. With each drawing Mikos authored a fine feature describing that particular cartoonist's techniques and his backgrounds.

The Guardian sponsored many events within the Harbor Defense, the most notable being several all-star boxing and wrestling shows held at Ft. Scott, with Mikos the principal impetus. The show in 1944 featured more than a dozen leading boxers and wrestlers, including Henry Armstrong, Ken Overlin, Steve 'Crusher' Casey, Tommy Burns, Johnny Lisinski and Jack Chase. The GGG in early '45 sponsored a 'Wallet Girl Contest' in which more than 500 entries were judged by Nicholas Johnston, one of San Francisco's leading photographers. And of course, the Blood Bank Drive.

All in all, working on and editing the Golden Gate Guardian has been an experience well worth remembering, and we'll wager that the GGG will mean more to former HDSF men in the future than they will readily admit. Its name will linger long after the passing of many of the more prominent U.S. dailies—to men who clutched for its pages every other Thursday.

We guess if YANK can quit, so can the GGG.

Essential?

C Rations for HDSF Until '47

Coast Artillery Corps, seacoast division, has been reconverted to peacetime status, for sure, it seems. According to War Dept. Bulletin No. 13, "Military Appropriation Act, 1946," the following allotments have been made to the various branches of the Army:

Finance, \$6,853,199,000; Quartermaster, \$5,580,430,000; Signal Service, \$526,336,000; Medical Dept., \$329,000,000; Engineers, \$3,019,200,-630; Ordnance, \$2,717,531,000; Chemical Warfare, \$624,525,000; Special Service, \$1,230,000; Printing and Binding, \$40,000,000; Secretary Supplies, \$6,500,000; West Point, \$4,251,000; Transportation Corps, \$1,785,000,000.

Seacoast artillery (get this)—\$100.

That isn't even enough to keep the CO in smoking tobacco or to publish the GGG once a year.

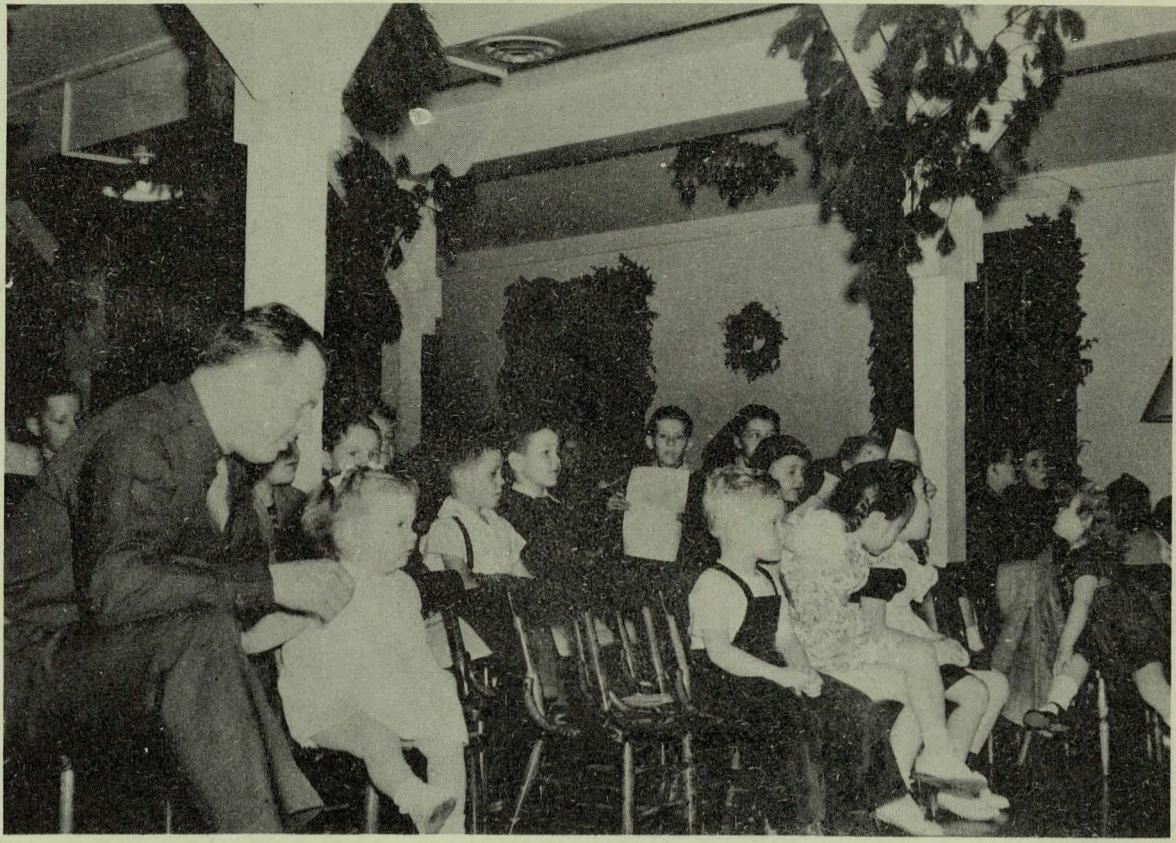
ROTC Reactivated For U. S. Colleges

The advanced course, ROTC, has been reactivated and will be inaugurated at authorized colleges and universities, according to WD Circular No. 300, dated Oct. 3, 1945, according to Camp Newspaper Service. The circular states that applicants must be no less than 19 or more than 26 years of age at time of admission, must meet the physical standards prescribed for appointment in the Officers' Reserve Corps, must have a minimum AGCT score of 110, and must require at least two academic years to complete all requirements for a degree.

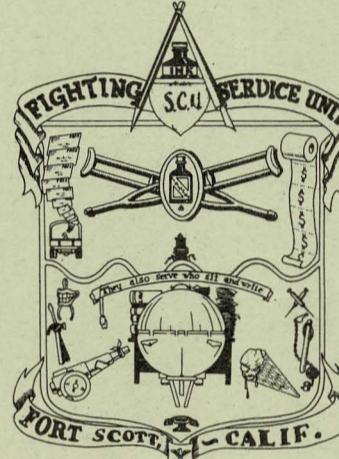
The advanced course will consist of five hours of instruction per week for a minimum total period of 64 weeks. A monetary allowance, in addition to that authorized by the GI Bill of Rights and equivalent to the current value of the garrison ration, will be paid monthly during the periods of enrollment, with the exception of the period spent at a camp.

NO JUSTICE

In Pittsburgh a forger committed suicide after he spent three months forging a check only to have the bank return it marked "insufficient funds."



CHAPLAIN'S CHRISTMAS PARTY at the Ft. Scott Service Club proved to be a merry success, with Santa himself appearing on the scene after the children had seen several movie cartoons and sung Christmas carols. The service club, decorated by the Ft. Scott Auxiliary Red Cross, still rings from the kiddies' merry Yuletide shouts. (Photo by GGG.)



MORE ON YULE

(Continued from Page 3)

Santa Claus himself handing out presents.

Blackout restrictions having been lifted completely, the post for the first time since Dec., 1940, boasted fine outdoor Christmas lighting. With carols being boomed from the Ft. Scott theater loudspeaker and the new chapel chimes, the setting was indeed rather un-GI.

ARC Party

Patients at the Ft. Baker hospital were treated to a week of fine entertainment, and each ward sported a large Christmas tree with the Red Cross furnishing individually wrapped presents. A slick party was held

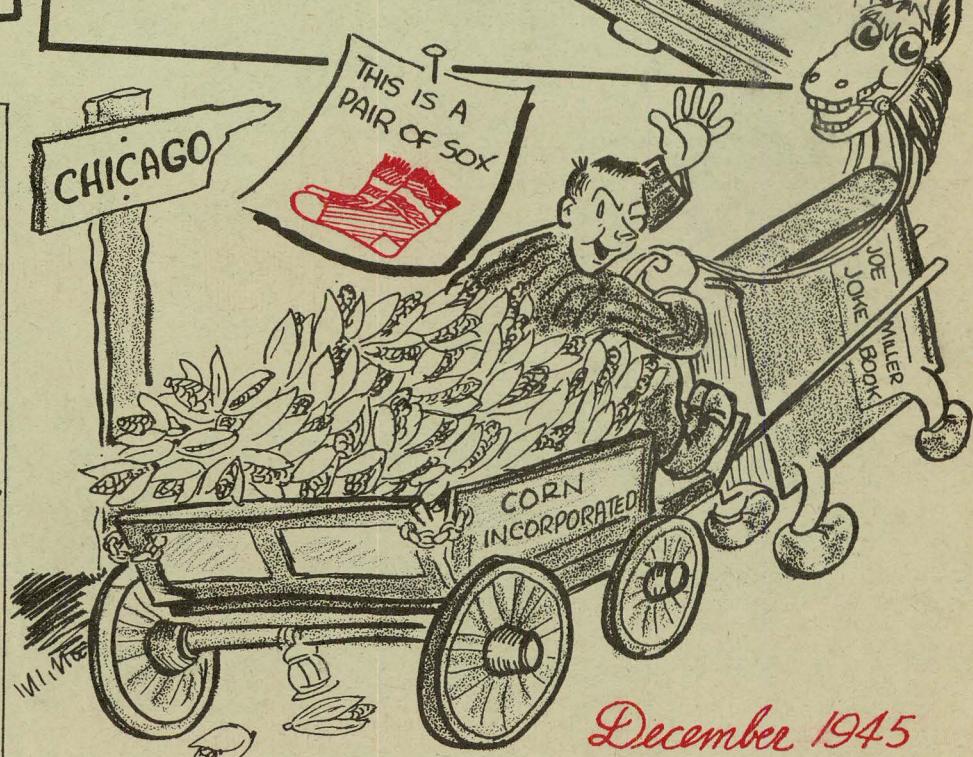
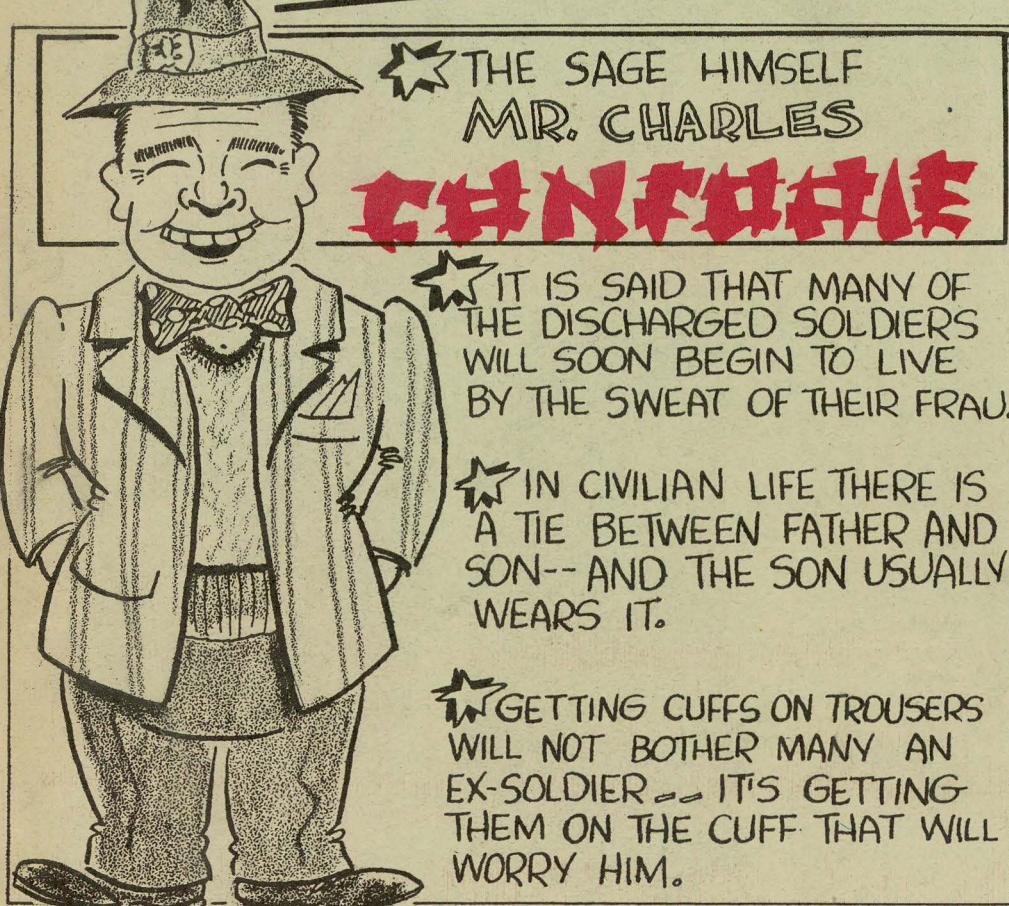
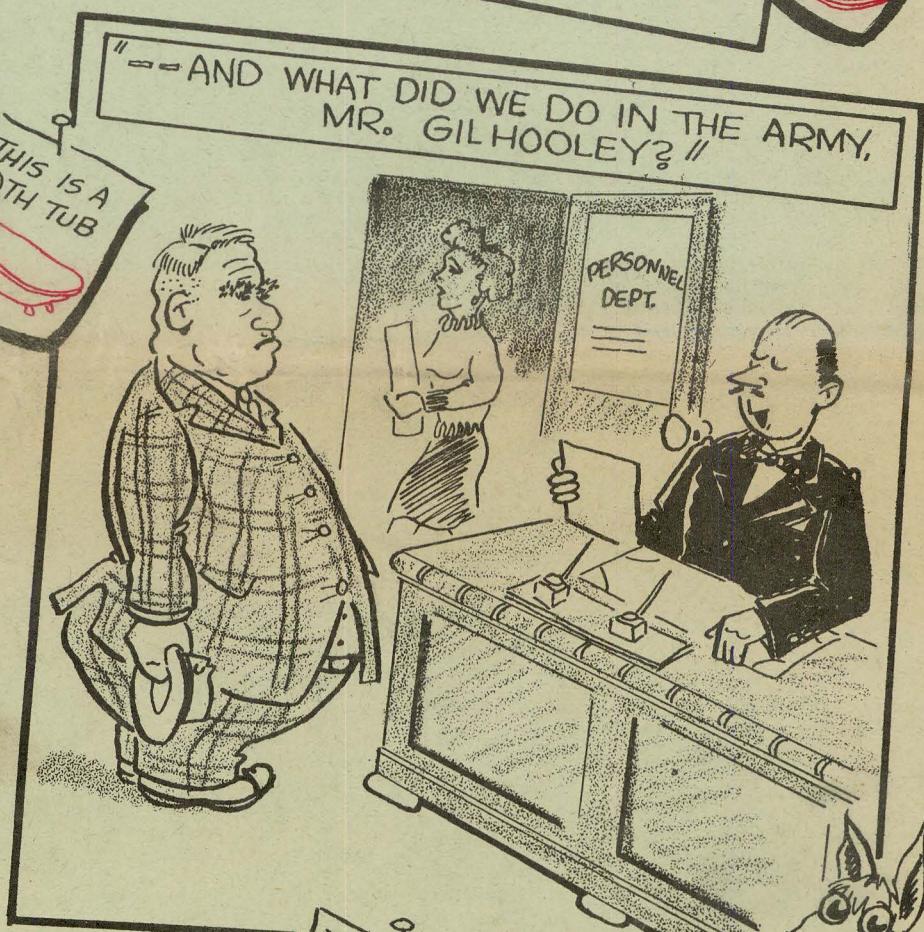
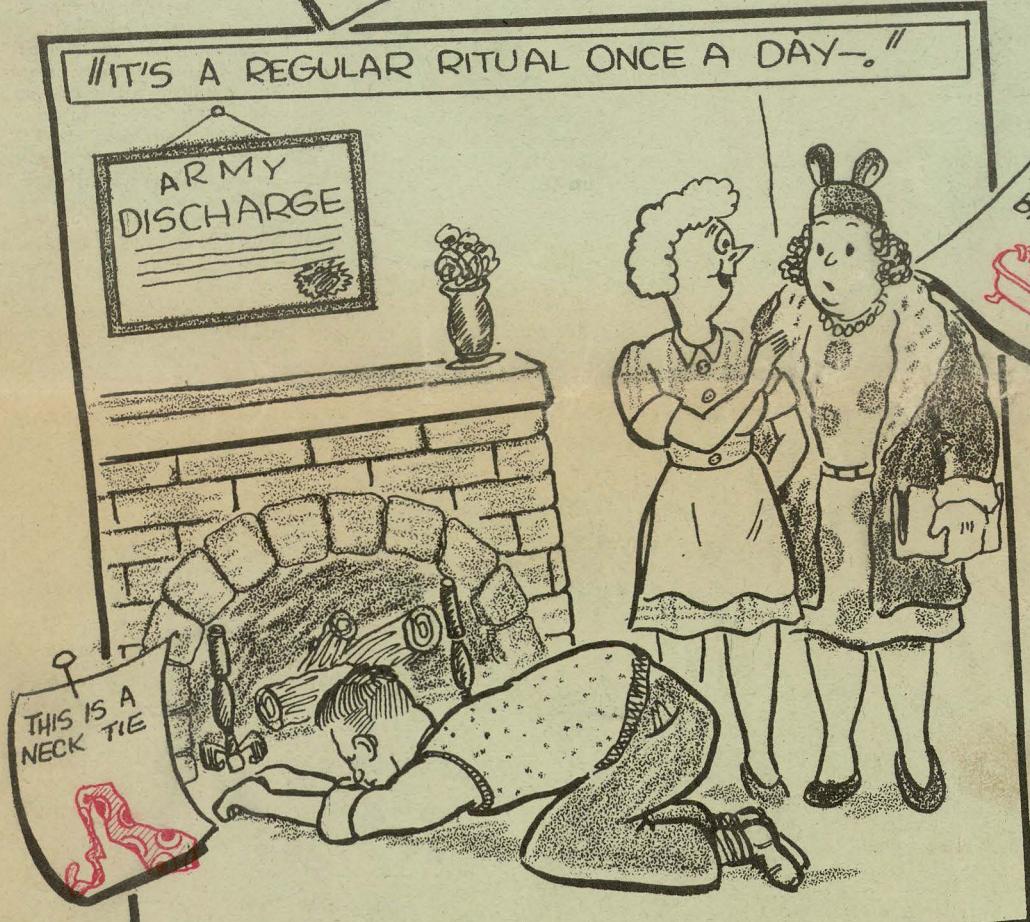
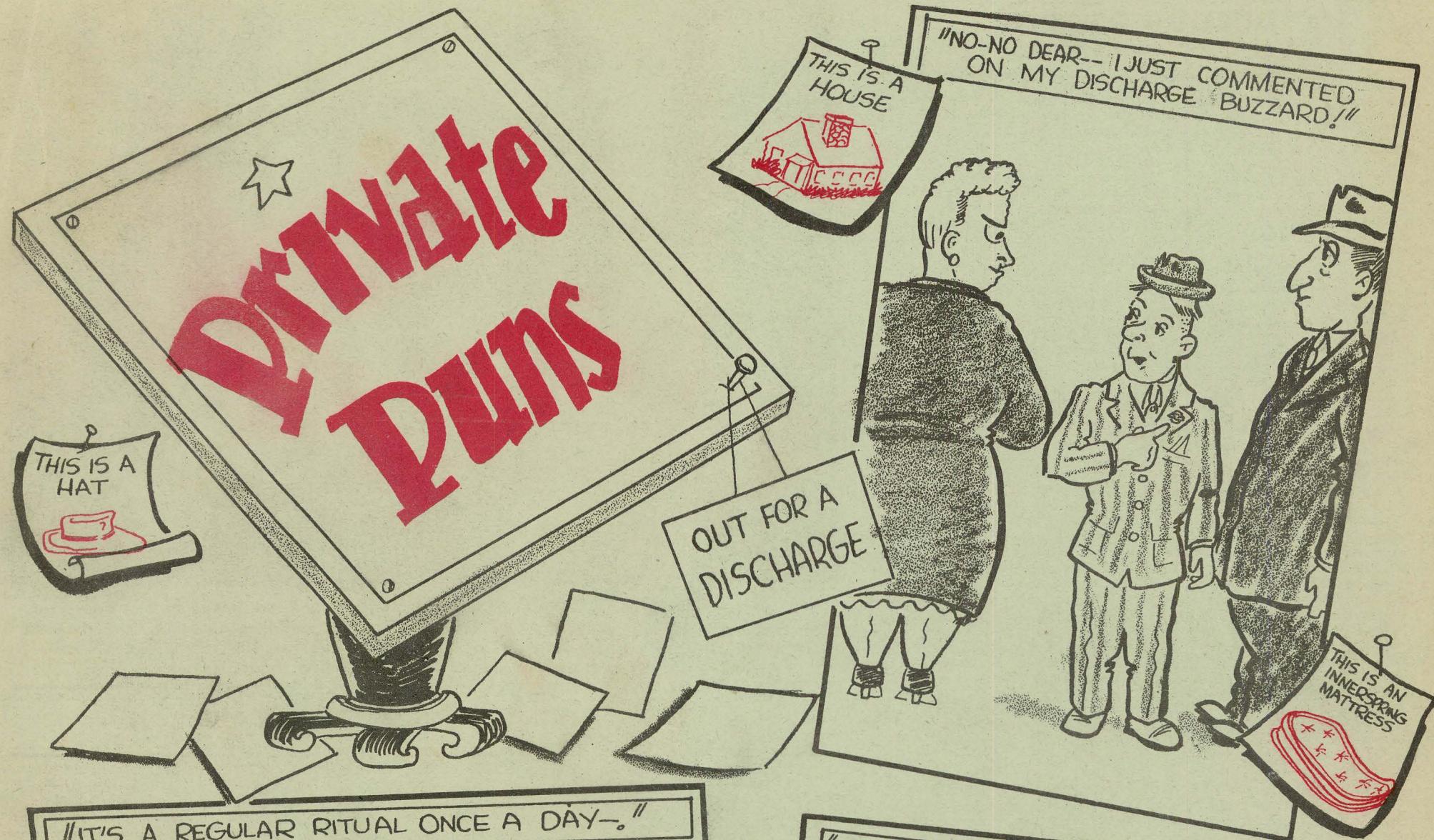
for patients Dec. 23, an all-soldier stage show heading the entertainment.

Each organization in the HDSF featured super-deluxe turkey dinners, with complete printed menus given as souvenirs. Every organization, office and residence at Ft. Scott and sub-posts were given Christmas trees, thanks to the special service offices.

And, of course, both the Ft. Scott NCO Club and the Ft. Scott Officers Club held Open House, both on Christmas.

All in all, it looked—and felt—like the spirit of a GI about to become a civilian.





December 1945

Dear Reader:
This marks the end of the road for *Private Puns*.
Thank millions for your kind reception.
Gratefully, MR. "MIKE" MIKOS